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GREAT FIGHT

FOR THE

CHAMPIONSHIP OF AMERICA

AND

ONE THOUSAND DOLLARS A SIDE,

BETWEEN

JOE COBURN,

Of New York,

AND

MIKE McCOOLE,

Of St. Louis,

ON

TUESDAY, MAY 5, 1863,

AT

CHARLESTOWN, CECIL CO., MARYLAND,

COBURN THE VICTOR,

AND THE

Champion of America,

IN

SIXTY-SEVEN ROUNDS AND ONE HOUR AND TEN MINUTES.

THE great fight for the championship of the American Prize Ring, and one thousand dollars a side, between Joe Coburn, of this city, and Michael McCoole, of St. Louis, Mo., came off on Tuesday, May 5th, at Charlestown, Cecil County, Maryland, when, after a contest of one hour and ten minutes' duration, during which sixty-seven rounds were fought, Coburn was proclaimed the winner of the stakes, and the Champion of America.

The match between these two pugilists has created a greater and more extensive degree of interest, not only in sporting circles, but throughout the entire community, than any other similar event in the records of the American ring, with the exception of the fights between Tom Hyer and Yankee Sullivan, and John Morrissey and John C. Heenan. This originated from the circumstance of McCoole being a Western man, and the acknowledged pugilistic representative of the Western States, while Coburn, in like manner, being a New Yorker, was universally regarded as the fistic champion of the North. The feeling of sectional antagonism thus engendered as to the relative merits of the two men, consequently invested the match with additional interest and importance in the eyes of the community, both of the Northern and Western States, and led to the investment of an immense amount of money on the result.

In order, however, to make our record of this great fight complete, we will here give a brief sketch of the previous pugilistic performances of both men, and an account of the circumstances which led to the making of the present match between them. As Coburn is the senior in point of age, we give him the priority of place:—

JOE COBURN was born in Ireland, that country which has given birth to many of the most illustrious boxers whose bright deeds are recorded in the annals of the prize ring, in the year 1835. He is consequently now in his twenty-eighth year. He was brought, when quite young, to this country by his parents, and at a suitable age was apprenticed to learn the handicraft of a stone mason. He early manifested the possession of boxing abilities of no common character, and soon became a constant frequenter of sparring exhibitions, where his passion for setting-

AUSTRALIAN KELLY,
One of McCoole's Seconds.

to with the gloves had ample scope. His progress in the acquisition of a thorough knowledge of the "noble art of self-defence" was so rapid, that very few could be found, of his own size, capable of contending with him with any chance of success. His admirable science in sparring, his activity and fine physical conformation, led many shrewd judges of boxing and boxing men to believe that he would prove a star of no common magnitude in the pugilistic firmament. They accordingly looked around for a suitable match for him, so as to afford them the desired opportunity of judging of his actual capabilities of giving and receiving punishment in the twenty-four foot ring. The party selected was Ed Price, of Boston, a boxer who enjoyed a high reputation for gameness and science, and had fought successfully several times in England, (of which country he is a native) for small amounts, none of them being thought worthy of being chronicled in that record of the ring, Fistiana. A purse of $300 was raised as the guerdon of the winner, and the parties met at Still Pond, about eight miles from Boston, on May 1st, 1856, to contend for the prize. As it was an impromptu fight, neither man was in good condition. Coburn took the lead from the first, punishing Price severely; the latter, however, by the manner in which he came up round after round, bleeding and exhausted, proved that his high character for gameness was justly deserved. He prolonged the fight for three hours and twenty minutes until darkness came on, when the referee declared it a drawn battle; one hundred and sixty-one rounds having been fought. Price, in this contest, was by far the most severely punished of the two, yet at the finish he had fought himself into something like condition, and was probably the stronger man when darkness interrupted the fight. But it must be remembered that Coburn's frame had scarcely become firmly knit or attained maturity, while his opponent had the treble advantage of height, weight, and age. His performance, therefore, was justly regarded as a most creditable one, and highly satisfactory to his immediate friends, who began to look around for another opportunity of further testing his pugilistic qualities. The following year the desired opportunity occurred, his opponent on this occasion being Harry Gribbin, well-known in this city. Harry had fought five times in the English ring, thrice successfully, and subsequent to his taking up his residence in this country had been matched with Jem Parker for $500 a side, but the fight never came off, owing to a misunderstanding of

JOE COBURN,
Champion of America.

the place of meeting. Coburn and Gribbin's match was for $500 a side, and the fight came off in Canada, on the 18th Nov., 1857. In this fight Joe displayed very superior boxing qualities—hitting hard, stopping neatly, and getting out of danger quickly and cleverly. It seems to be the general idea at the present time that Gribbin, when he fought Coburn, was a stale, played out fighter, whose defeat reflected no credit or honor on his victor. But this is a very mistaken idea; he was certainly much older than his opponent, but he was also the taller and heavier man. He was acknowledged to be a good sparrer, and first-rate stopper, and in the fight, the cautiousness of Coburn obliged him to take the initiative in leading off nearly every round. Coburn's fine science and activity enabled him to get on to his opponent heavily, without receiving any material punishment in return, and at last to completely knock him out of time by a terrific blow over the region of the heart, after fighting 30 minutes and 21 rounds. Coburn now remained on the shelf for a long time, although attempts were made to get on a match with Australian Kelly, and some money was actually staked. It terminated, however, in a draw; and, until the present match, Joe has never re-entered the ring.

MICHAEL MCCOOLE, JOE'S opponent, is an Irishman by birth, but came to this country at an early age. Born in the year 1837, he is consequently two years younger than Coburn. Although by trade a currier and tanner, he has of late years been principally engaged as a deck hand on the steamboats plying on the Mississippi river and its tributaries. In this occupation he was often necessarily involved in personal rencontres with the rough and pugnacious class of men among whom he was known. Here his vast strength and capability of receiving punishment without flinching, enabled him to come off invariably the victor, and he was looked upon as a dangerous customer for any one to tackle. His first regular appearance in the prize ring was with a St. Louis man named William Blake, but who had assumed the cognomen of "Dublin Tricks." This match was for $200 a side, and was fought at Twelve Mile Island, near Louisville, Ky. (where McCoole was then residing,) June 27, 1859. Blake was a big, well built man, weighing about 186 lbs. while his opponent was some 7 lbs. heavier. The fight lasted thirty-one minutes, when Blake was knocked out of time in the 29th round by a heavy hit on the body, and McCoole acknowledged the winner. In this fight he showed himself to be a thorough game man and a heavy hitter, but utterly devoid of science. His victory, however gave him a local reputation, and as he was frequently in New Orleans, in the ordinary course of his avocation of boatman, he was there matched by some of his friends against Tom Jennings, a pugilist belonging to that city. Jennings had just returned from the North, where he had been trying in vain to get on a match with either Ed. Price or Aaron Jones. The former was suffering from an injured hand, while the latter, who had not been living the abstemious life of an anchorite, wanted four months' time to get into condition; and this period Jennings could not, or would not agree to wait. McCoole was matched against him for $300 a side, and the fight came off a few miles from New Orleans, May 23, 1860. McCoole labored under many disadvantages in this fight, for just as he was on the point of embarking in the steamer he had engaged, the boat was seized by the authorities, and Mac was obliged to walk, in company with his trainer, a distance of some miles through swamps and cane-breaks, to get to the place of fighting. On arriving there, he was without a second, but making an appeal to the assembled crowd, nearly all of whom were Jennings' partisans, he said he had come to fight, and only wanted a fair show; that as he was, without a second, he would have to be indebted to some one among them to act for him in that capacity. His manly appeal caused a revulsion of popular feeling in his favor, and Macarty, of St. Louis, (who is now in this city) volunteered his services. The result of the fight is well known; Jennings, although he inflicted some damage on his opponent, had not the stamina of constitution to withstand the heavy body hitting of McCoole, and after fighting 37 rounds, in 33 minutes, was unable to come up at the call of "time," and the latter, for the second time, was proclaimed the victor. This was McCoole's last fight in the ring until the present occasion, for although some of his Western friends expressed their willingness to match him against Heenan for three thousand dollars a side, nothing was effected, in consequence of the departure of the latter for England, to fulfil the engagement he had entered into with Howes and Cushings' circus.

The circumstances which led to a match between these two men are these. Coburn had issued a challenge to make a match with Price, but the latter, having engaged in a lucrative business in Washington, had no ambition to re-enter the ring. Coburn then turned his attention to the other side of the water, challenging Joe Goss for $1,000 a side, the fight to come off in the British Provinces. Goss accepted the offer, but before the negotiations were concluded, he found a match nearer home in the person of Posh Price. The friends of McCoole now thought it a good opportunity to step in, and on the proposition being made for a match with Joe, the latter promptly acceded to the terms mentioned, and on the 2d February, Harry Hill, as the representative of McCoole, and Coburn, with his backers, met at the CLIPPER office, to arrange the details of the affair. A deposit of $20 a side was staked in our hands, and the following articles of agreement drawn up and signed.

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT.

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT entered into this second day of February, 1863, between Michael McCoole and Joseph Coburn. The said McCoole agrees to fight the said Joseph Coburn, a fair stand-up fight, according to the rules of the British P. R. A., by which the said Joseph Coburn and M. McCoole hereby mutually agree to be bound. The said fight shall be for the sum of One Thousand Dollars a side, and shall take place on the first Tuesday in May, the 5th of said month, 1863. In pursuance of this agreement, Twenty Dollars a side are now deposited in the hands of the editor of the CLIPPER, who shall be stake-holder, who shall also be final stake-holder. The second deposit of Two Hundred and Thirty Dollars a side, shall be made at Ed. Wilson's, Weehawken, on Sunday, the 15th day of March. The third deposit of One Hundred Dollars to be made at Robert Smith's, 25 West Houston street, on Monday, the 23d day of March. The fourth deposit of One Hundred Dollars to be made at Izzy Lazarus's, 223 Centre street, on Monday, the 30th day of March. The fifth deposit of One Hundred Dollars, to be made at Pete Gallagher's, St. Nicholas Bowling Saloon, 535 Broadway, on Monday, the 6th day of April. The sixth deposit of One Hundred Dollars to be made at Tom McCoy's, the White House, Grand street, on Monday, the 13th day of April. The seventh deposit of One Hundred Dollars to be made at William Clarke's, corner of Houston and Crosby streets, on Monday, the 20th day of April. The final and last deposit of Two Hundred and Fifty Dollars to be made at Harry Hill's, No. 26 East Houston street, on Monday, the 27th day of April, when the backers of the respective men will meet to agree on the place of fighting. All deposits shall be transmitted to the final stakeholder. The said deposits shall be made between the hours of 8 o'clock, A. M., and 10 o'clock, P. M., or such other hours as may be agreed upon, or the party failing shall forfeit the money deposited. The men shall be in the ring between the hours of 12 o'clock, M., and 2 o'clock, P. M., or the man absent shall forfeit the battle-money. That in the event of magisterial interference, the umpires and referee shall decide the next time and place of meeting, if possible on the same day, or the duty may be assigned to the stakeholder. The expenses of the ropes and stakes shall be borne mutually, share and share alike, or by the winner, as may be agreed upon. The stakes not to be given up, unless by mutual consent, till fairly won or lost by a fight.

In pursuance of the above agreement, we hereunto attach our names. JOSEPH COBURN.

On the part of McCoole, HARRY HILL.

Witnesses, PETE GALLAGHER, ED. JAMES.

At the time of drawing up the articles, McCoole had not arrived from the West, nor indeed did he leave for this city for some time afterwards. Coburn, after making a sparring tour through the country, visiting Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington, in company with the Colorado Champion, Con Orem, commenced preparing for the contest before him. He took up his quarters at Mark Maguire's, Willow Park Hotel, McComb's Dam, about eight miles from the city, attended by his trainers, the experienced and successful Hen. Winkle, and his long-tried friend, Frank McIntyre. Here he paid the strictest attention to his preparation, doing good and regular work, to the satisfaction of his trainers and backers. We have already published in the CLIPPER the progress of improvement effected in his condition, as witnessed in our reporter's visits to his quarters, and it is only necessary to say, that when he left for the scene of conflict, he was in the finest possible condition, reflecting credit on the attention and skill of his trainers, as well as his own desire to second their exertions.

He took an exhibition benefit at Mozart Hall, in Broadway, where he set-to with Captain Mike Norton. His friends mustered in great force to see the progress he had made in his condition, and some surprise was expressed to see him looking so thin, in comparison with his former lusty appearance. The fact was, he had, by regular hard work, got rid of some forty pounds of superfluous flesh, reducing himself from 190lbs to the neighborhood of 150lbs. But the intervening time before the day of fighting was usefully employed in the cultivation and elimination of muscle; and without gaining flesh, but increasing in the former, his weight on the day of fighting was brought up to 154lbs. He subsequently showed at the great charitable exhibition at Hoym's Theatre, in the Bowery, as also did his opponent. He remained at Mark Maguire's until Tuesday, the 28th ult., when he started for Philadelphia, and the next day proceeded to a place called Christiana, nine miles from Wilmington, Delaware, where he remained until the day before the fight, when he left for Havre de Grace, seven miles from the place appointed, there to await the arrival of his friend and anticipated second, Ned Price, the following morning.

McCoole did not arrive in New York until about the last week in March, and shortly afterwards gave an exhibition, which was well attended. He set-to on the occasion with Australian Kelly, and surprised every one with the miserable exhibition he made with the gloves. He did not appear to have the slightest knowledge of the rudiments of sparring, for Kelly was able to get on to him whenever he chose, and drawing the claret freely from his nose. So apparent was his want of skill to every one, that there was a pretty general opinion entertained that he was "throwing off," not wishing to show Coburn (who was present) or his party any of his "points." But on his subsequently setting to with Mr. William Hastings at the Irish Charitable Benefit at Hoym's Theatre, it became a matter of certainty that his ignorance of sparring was real, and not assumed. He first went into training at Mount Pleasant near Keyport, N. J., under the care of Kelly and Dan Kerrigan, and here he remained about three weeks, when becoming dissatisfied, he changed both his trainers and his training quarters, the former to Tom Chaffers' and a well-known Fourth Warder, and the other to Joe Cooke's Sunnyside Hotel, on the Flushing Road, two miles from Hunter's Point. When he first commenced training he weighed 215 lbs. We have previously in the CLIPPER described the course of training adopted towards him by his experienced and painstaking mentor Tom Chaffers, in whose hands, it must be confessed, he was hardly long enough to get him into that perfection of condition, in which Tom generally brings his man into the ring. All that could be done, however, was done, by both Chaffers and his colleague, assisted by the jolly host, the jovial Joe Cooke. The visitors to see him do his work were numerous, and many heavy bets were made on him at the Fashion Course Club House by the patrons of fast horses on the road and the track, who passed him on the road at his daily pedestrian exercise.

The last deposit of $250 a side was made at Harry Hill's, in Houston street, on the afternoon of Monday, the 27th ult., when two parties were selected, one on each side, to fix upon the locality of fighting, and the following agreement signed:—

NEW YORK, April 27, 1863.

Mr. John Roche on the part of Mr. Michael McCoole, and Mr. Michael Norton on the part of Mr. Joseph Coburn, do mutually agree to proceed to Pennsylvania, and select a suitable place for the forthcoming combat between the said Michael McCoole and the said Joseph Coburn, which is to take place on the 5th of May, 1863. The said Michael McCoole and the said Joseph Coburn, do hereby agree to fight according to agreement, at and on the turf selected by the said John Roche and the said Michael Norton; either of the parties of the first part failing to appear on the turf specified by the parties of the second part, after due notice, forfeits the battle money.

MICHAEL NORTON, on behalf of JOSEPH COBURN.
JOHN ROCHE, on behalf of MICHAEL MCCOOLE.
HENRY HILL.

The parties appointed proceeded next day to Pennsylvania, but not hearing of a suitable spot, continued their inquiries, and at last mutually fixed upon the small and retired hamlet of Charlestown, on the Philadelphia and Baltimore Railroad, twenty-seven miles distant from Wilmington, and seven from Havre de Grace. A more favorable spot could not have been chosen; there were only some half dozen fishermen's houses in the place, and the neighborhood was thinly populated. The object of their mission having been accomplished, the two envoys returned to New York.

As before stated, Coburn and his trainers left here the day after the last deposit was put up, to complete his preparation in the neighborhood of the ground of fighting. McCoole remained hard at work at Joe Cook's, when he started with Chaffers and Roche for Wilmington, Delaware, stopping a day or two *en route*, at the Suffolk Park, Philadelphia. He remained at Wilmington until Monday night, when he took the train for Northeast, a village about three miles from Charlestown, where he slept all night at the house of Vince Hammond, the first opponent of Yankee Sullivan in this country. Early next morning he proceeded to Charlestown, and found accommodations in a private house in the village until the hour arrived for entering the ring.

In this city, the excitement began to culminate during the latter part of the week, and speculation on the fight ran high. Coburn maintained his position as favorite, $100 to $80 being currently offered and as freely taken by the friends of the Western man, many of whom had arrived from Cincinnati and St. Louis purposely to invest their surplus greenbacks on his winning. Some money, it is true, was bet at even, but the amount was so trifling as not to effect the above quotations. On Sunday evening, a large delegation of some three hundred New Yorkers left for Philadelphia; among them were such well-known sporting notabilities as Tom O'Donnell, Tom Walsh, Jake Roome, Captain Mike Norton, Johnny Murray, Harry Hill, Theo. Allen, Jack Looney, Joe Coburn, Jim Hughes, Kit Burns, Johnny Logan, John Lawrence, Dan Burns, Con Orem, Con Fitzgerald, Jim Giddings, Flo MacCarthy, Jim Collins, Kehoe (the celebrated Indian Club Manufacturer), Towler, of Lowell, Mass., Andy Hines, and many others whose names we cannot particularize. Reaching Philadelphia about eleven o'clock, the principal hotels were speedily filled with the newly arrived sporting visitors. The next day (Monday) was fine and pleasant, and the trains from New York brought large accessions to the numbers of those already in the city. The greatest curiosity was manifested to ascertain the exact locality, and the office was freely given to those who were known to be "all right," while the "spoil sports," who were easily recognised, were put on a wrong scent entirely.

On arriving at Wilmington in the afternoon, we found Kelly, Roche and Harry Hill in company with McCoole, awaiting the arrival of the 8 o'clock, P. M., train from Philadelphia to Baltimore. At Northeast, three miles this side of Charlestown, this party alighted and remained for the night. At the latter place, at about 11 o'clock P. M., we alighted, along with those who purposed witnessing the mill. The night was fine, and the moon shone beautifully, but the prospect of getting a bed or supper was far from bright. Every house was closed, and not a light visible. Following the current of the crowd through a narrow lane for about half a mile, we suddenly emerged upon an open, elevated space, which sloped gradually down to the shore of a broad and rapid flowing stream, which we found on inquiry to

JOHNNY ROCHE,
One of McCoole's Seconds.

be the Northeast river. On a level piece of the greensward, we found the stakes for the ring already driven into the ground.

After the crowd had satiated their curiosity by gazing on the solitary posts, which gleamed like spectres in the white moonlight, they moved away, some to lie down on the grass, and on planks by the river side, to snatch a brief interval of repose; some kindled fires with the boards and logs plentifully strewn about, to sit by and enjoy the warmth until daybreak, while others jumped into the fishermen's boats on the river's edge, and rowed far away into the wide expanse of water. Others again sought shelter in the barns and out-houses attached to the few dwellings around, while a more mischievous and lawless set commenced a predatory raid upon the poultry yards of the farm-houses, and wringing the necks of some half dozen chickens, plucked and broiled them on the blazing log fires; a venerable goose also suffered the same fate. Thus a few hours passed, until about 3 o'clock, A. M., the sound of an engine whistle was heard, announcing the arrival of another train from Philadelphia. Returning to the depot, we found an immense train of seventeen heavily loaded carriages, containing about a thousand additional visitors. By this time two or three of the houses had opened, and although at first alarmed and astonished at the irruption of so many hundreds of people at that early hour, imagining it to be a rebel raid, yet the civil enquiries they received as to whether they could supply any refreshment in the way of eating or drinking, for which liberal payment would willingly be made, their fears were soon calmed, and a lively business in the furnishing of coffee, broiled ham and crackers was commenced and kept up for some time. Milk and butter appeared to be articles unknown in Charlestown, for they could not be procured at any price. The current of hungry men appeared never to cease, and only when everything eatable and drinkable had disappeared, was there any cessation from the culinary labors of the women in the place. The stock of liquors in the only grogshop in the town was fortunately soon exhausted, so that there was no opportunity for intoxication, and consequent disorder afforded. For our own part, unable to gain admission to the already crowded and impromptu formed restaurant, we made our way to the village grocery and there purchased a small but nicely cured ham. This we consigned to some Philadelphia friends to carry down to the ring side, instructing them to build a wood fire and broil the savory rashers,

while we ourselves proceeded on a foraging expedition to procure something liquid to "wash it down." Meeting Pete Gallagher and Scotty, on "hospitable thoughts intent," we invited them to breakfast off the aforesaid ham. Arriving at the place, we inquired if the ham was cooked, and were answered in the affirmative, coupled with the further but unwelcome intelligence, that not only was it cooked, but that it was all eaten. A friend, however, soon put us on the track of supplying the inner man, and we speedily had a comfortable breakfast.

Returning to the ring side, we found Kit Burns, the Ring Commissioner, engaged with Macarty and Scotty of Philadelphia, in refixing the stakes and putting down the outer ring posts. By six o'clock, everything was prepared, but there was no appearance of either of the men. The time named in the articles was "between the hours of twelve, M., and two, P. M.," yet the impression prevailed generally that the fight would take place soon after daybreak. Hour after hour passed, and no signs of the men were visible; the crowd began to get impatient, and opinions were freely expressed that there would be no fight. A charge of one dollar a head had been made for admission into the inner ring, and over $150 was in this manner raised by the owner of the ropes and stakes. The parties who had paid their money were of course the most impatient, and had it not been for the amusement afforded by the "chaffing matches" between Jim Hughes and one or two others, together with repeated false alarms of "the men coming!" the time would have passed heavily. Long before ten o'clock, it was well known that McCoole had arrived, and was quietly awaiting, in his quarters, close at hand, the arrival of Coburn, to enter the ring. The latter was at Havre-de-Grace, with his trainers and seconds, awaiting the arrival of the time specified in the articles, and making the necessary preparations for the fight.

It was not until after 11 o'clock, that the entrance of Cusick, Roche, and Hen Winkle into the ring, gave notice that both the men were now in the vicinity. After seeing the ropes tightened, and posts fixed firmer, they retired to bring their men into the ring. Another interval of suspense ensued, until just at 12 o'clock, a gentlemanly looking man stepped into the ring amid cries of "three cheers for Ned Price!" It was indeed this well known boxer and whilom opponent of Joe Coburn, who now appeared, and, as silence was restored, addressed the assembled crowd. He said that he had been selected, by the mutual agreement of both parties, to act as referee in this fight, and in the discharge of the duties of that position, he should take care that no quibble should be allowed, but that justice should be done, and the best man win the fight; that twenty-five constables should be appointed to keep the ring, and that every man should remove his position ten feet from the inner ropes. Loud cheers followed this brief and pointed oration from the "Demosthenes of the Ring," and the requisite falling back from the ropes was quickly accomplished.

Precisely at 15 min. past 12, McCoole made his way to the ropes, and throwing his hat into the ring, stepped inside. A burst of cheers greeted him as he did so, from the assemblage around, which had been increased immensely by the arrival of the train from Washington and Baltimore, until, at the lowest calculation, three thousand persons were gathered on the hill side around the ring. His seconds, Australian Kelly and Johnny Roche, and his trainer and bottle-holder, Tom Chaffers, accompanied him. A chair was placed in one corner of the ring, on which McCoole sat down, occasionally shaking hands with his friends, who clustered around him to tender him their wishes for his success. He was perfectly cool and self-possessed, and looked confident of victory. Around the ring-side at this time, we noticed Tom O'Donnell, Billy Mulligan, Johnny Sweetman, Izzy Lazarus, Johnny Mackey, Ed. Wilson, Con Fitzgerald, Dudley Kavanagh, Michael Geary, Johnny Murray, Jim Giddings, Jim Collins, Logan, Con Orem, Jake Roome, Dan Burns, John Lawrence, Flo. Macarty, Jack Looney, Jim and Mike Coburn, Kehoe, Theo. and Butt Allen, Wm. Taylor, Jim Hughes, T. Burns, and many others from New York; Alderman McMullen, J. Stuart, J. Elliott, F. Coleman, T. Cunningham, J. Cropper, and Miller, of Philadelphia, together with many of the city officials; Messrs. Dunn (McCoole's principal backer), Gallagher, McKinney, and others from Cincinnati. John Morrissey was not present.

Although Coburn had not arrived, yet the betting was very brisk. The odds of $100 to $90 on Coburn's winning was currently offered and as freely taken; Jim Collins, of the Fourth Ward, stuck unflinchingly to his fellow citizen, and laid the odds quoted to the tune of $700, with one of McCoole's most trusted advisers in this city, himself one of the brightest ornaments and staunchest patrons of the ring in days long past. The former would have gone on at the same price, but the latter tired first. So numerous and heavy were the wagers, that the referee, Ed. Price, who appeared to be appointed the general stakeholder, at last announced that he would not hold any more money. This, however, did not check speculation, only diverting the holding of the stakes into other channels. It is impossible to say the amount of business that was actually transacted, but many thousands of dollars must have changed hands.

At 12:35, the cap of Coburn was seen flying into the centre of the ring, and directly afterwards he stepped between the ropes, amid a tremendous outburst of cheering. His seconds, the renowned Jim Cusick and the equally famous trainer, Hen Winkle, followed him; Frank McIntyre was his bottle holder. He sat down in the corner of the ring, parallel with his antagonist, after having first crossed over to McCoole's corner and cordially shaken him by the hand; the latter rising to meet him as he did so. It was the first time the two men had had an opportunity of scrutinizing each other's appearance, and they appeared to do so closely and minutely. It is true that they had seen each other at a distance, when they set-to at the charity benefit at Hoym's Theatre, but that was on the stage, before either of them had got into anything like fighting condition.

Their personal meeting now for the first time in the ring must therefore have been an interesting one to both parties. After thus greeting his opponent, Coburn returned to his seat and sat down, while Cusick and Kelly tossed for choice of corners. The latter won and selected the north east corner, as having a shade the advantage in the height of the ground. There being no sun, however, rendered this advantage very slight indeed, the sky being heavy and cloudy, portending rain. Cusick then tied Coburn's colors to the centre post, as did Roche those of McCoole. The former was an Emerald green silk, and the latter a green and white check with a border of red white and blue. While this was being done, the men were making their respective toilets, putting on and lacing their fighting boots, etc. When this process was about completed, Coburn crossed the ring to McCoole's corner, and showing some greenbacks, offered to bet him $500 on the fight. McCoole instantly expressed his willingness to accommodate him, and the money was posted in the referee's hands amid tumultuous applause. McCoole, not to be outdone in politeness, now walked over to Joe's corner and courteously offered to "go $200 better." Coburn at first declined, but immediately afterwards followed Mac and expressed his willingness to accommodate him, and the additional $200 a side was deposited amid tremendous cheers. This caused a renewal of the betting fever, and a deal of additional money was invested. The referee then inquired if the principals were willing to allow the chairs in the respective corners to remain, or if they should be removed, and it was mutually agreed to take them out of the ring as soon as hostilities commenced.

The toilets of the men having been by this time completed, and the umpires chosen, (Captain Norton for Coburn, and Harry Hill for McCoole,) the men and their seconds advanced to the scratch and in the orthodox style shook hands across, and then retired, at the call of "time" from the referee for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. As the two men stood facing each other in the centre of the ring, the contrast in their height and appearance was most striking. McCoole's tall and powerfully built form towered high over the slighter but more elegant figure of his antagonist. But the condition of the latter was far superior; there was not an ounce of superfluous flesh on any part; the muscles of his arms and shoulders, as he stood watching his antagonist's every movement, with his right guard close to his body and his left in regular play, ready to shoot in whenever an opening appeared, showed like bundles of cord under his fair and almost transparent skin. His loins, also, and legs were strong, firm, and muscular, and his entire appearance that of a man of the highest form of physical development and in the perfection of condition. His weight was 154lbs., and his height 5ft. 9in. Nothing could be more beautifully artistic than his position, equally ready for offensive or defensive operations, as opportunity presented or necessity demanded. McCoole's position also was good, but evincing in every movement that his right was the sheet anchor on which he relied for inflicting punishment. He weighed about 176lbs., and stood about 6ft. 1in. in height. His form is herculean in its proportions—good loins, strong, firmly built legs, and broad, massive shoulders. His arms formed the only point of exception that we could note, as we thought they were not so large and muscular in their development as might have been anticipated from his great size. After some little sparring, McCoole dashed in, but Coburn jumped back quickly out of harm's way. Mac, following him up resolutely, let fly, but was short, and Joe countered him on the neck with the left, and delivered his right full on the cheek, under the left eye, cutting it like a knife, and drawing the blood profusely. (Loud cheers for Coburn.) Mac rushed in and clinched, and after some fibbing on the body on both sides, threw Coburn and fell upon him. *First blood for Coburn claimed and allowed.*

2. Both prompt at the call of time; Mac came up with the blood trickling slowly from the cut under his left eye, where a lump was plainly visible. After some cautious sparring, and slight exchanges which did no damage, Mac closed, and Joe was thrown on his knees.

3. No time was lost in getting to work, for Joe rushed in, and nailed Mac heavily on the cheek, receiving a slight one on the ribs. In the clinch which ensued, both went down, Coburn underneath.

4. Joe, as before, commenced with sending home a left hander straight on the damaged eye, Mac countering with his right on the body. Joe was busy on the ribs with his right, varied alternately with a reminder on the face, while Mac kept getting in once or twice on the body, but not very heavily. In the clinch Coburn was thrown, Mac falling upon him. This round was so decisively in Coburn's favor, that offers to bet $160 to $80 were numerous.

5. Mac came up smiling, but his darkening eye showed plainly the effects of Joe's handiwork. The latter, after some feinting, planted his left heavily on the cheek, stopping the return neatly, and in the close went down.

6. No sooner were they at the scratch than Joe got to work instanter, nailing Mac heavily on the nose, and avoiding the return; got in again twice on the head and neck, as Mac bored in, and was forced over the ropes outside the ring.

7. Mac led off, but was short, and Joe countered him beautifully on the dial, cross countering with the right on the damaged optic; Mac not to be denied, bored in, and again missed, when Coburn clinched, and getting Mac around the body, fibbed away at his face, ending the round by both going down, Mac uppermost. *Loud cheers from the Coburnites, who were in ecstacies.*

8. McCoole came up bleeding profusely, while Coburn had not a mark on him; he outfought his opponent at every point. As soon as they faced each other, Coburn, as quick as lightning, sent his left heavily on the mark, Mac countering on the side of the head. A sharp rally ensued, terminated by Mac throwing Joe cleverly and falling upon him.

9. Joe, after trying, but unsuccessfully, to draw Mac on, led off with the left on the ribs, and clinched. A tremendous struggle now ensued for the fall, both using all their science and strength in the effort; Coburn at last, amid uproarous cheering, throwing his man in splendid style. An appeal was made at the beginning of this round, by Joe's seconds, that Mac had something in his hands. The referee called him up, and bade him open them, when nothing was found, and the round proceeded.

10. Coburn was without a scratch, and as fresh as at the commencement, while Mac's face was sadly disfigured. He, however, came up as cheerful and confident as ever, although showing some slight symptoms of distress. He rushed in at once, and hit Joe on the shoulder sharply, but was met with a right and left hander full on the nose, which turned on the claret freely, following it up with a vicious upper-cut with his right on the face, and in the close was thrown. *Loud cheers for Coburn, and offers to bet* $100 *to* $60.

11. Both equally ready to respond to the call of "time." Exchanges in the centre of the ring, when Coburn went down on one knee. Mac evidently thought the round ended, and instead of hitting him in this position, as he had an undoubted right to do, he turned away to follow his second, Kelly's, advice, and go to his corner. Joe immediately jumped up and renewed the round, hitting Mac heavily on the face and ribs several times in succession. Cries of "foul" were immediately raised by the friends of McCoole, and the uproar and confusion was increased by the alarm of "Police," which caused a general panic and stampede for some moments. The referee and umpires manfully stood their ground, and the former, on being appealed to by McCoole's umpire, decided "fair," ordering the men to "fight on."

12. The uproar had hardly subsided when the men commenced this round, the alarm of "police" having been unfounded. Exchanges, principally in Coburn's favor, and the latter got down.

13. Both men equally ready to begin. Joe led off and got home a heavy left-hander on the nose, and as Mac bored in, he retreated to the ropes, falling over them outside the ring. Cheers for McCoole.

14. McCoole's face was much disfigured even at this early stage of the fight, but he came up as gay and game as at first. Joe planted a quick one-two on the dial, and as Mac's returns were slow, he repeated it twice in succession on the same spot, and as Mac clinched, he dropped through his arms. Cheers from Coburn's corner.

15. Joe took the initiative, reaching Mac on the cheek and again on the body, jumping back to avoid the return. He then pressed Mac on the ropes, when the latter clinched and threw Coburn.

16. Joe came up unmarked, presenting a striking contrast to his opponent. He led off with his left on the ribs, and neatly stopping Mac's counter hit, nailed him with a tremendous uppercut with the right, which turned on the tap again, freely, Mac getting home on the ribs two or three times. In the close Coburn was down, Mac falling on him.

17. Joe rushed in, administered a sharp left-hander on the dial, clinched and threw Mac cleverly, amid loud cheers from his partisans, and offers of $100 to $40 on him.

18. Mac "smiled a ghastly smile" as he faced the music again. His left eye was nearly closed, the other following suit, and his nose had lost its outline of proportion. Coburn, whose face was without a mark, was the first to get to work. He led off in his usual quick style, getting home heavily on the mark, while Mac was busy on the ribs. His slow, round-armed hitting was in striking contrast to Coburn's straight, well-timed, and rapid deliveries. After some rattling exchanges, with about equal advantage, Joe, finding himself in a tight position, got down, in such a manner as to cause an appeal by Mac's seconds. This was not allowed, but the referee cautioned Coburn to be more careful in going down.

19. A short round, both countering together and then clinching. Mac got his arms around Joe, but seemed wanting in presence of mind as to what he should do with him, and Joe slipped down easily.

20. Coburn sent in a right-hander fair and straight on the nose, which was a regular cracker, drawing the blood profusely. Mac rushed in and clinched, when Joe pegged away merrily until he went down.

21. Both were ready when time was called. Joe required little attention from his seconds, as he was unmarked, except some flushes on the body where Mac had got home; Mac, on the contrary, was much cut up about the face, and bled so profusely that his seconds sponged him at the end of every round, with his back turned to Coburn's corner. Joe nailed him as he rushed in on the ribs, Mac getting on the cheek, but not heavily. In the clinch, Joe went down on his knees, and was again cautioned by the referee.

22. This was a rattling round. Joe dashed in and planked a tremendous hit on the right cheek, following Mac up into his corner, and nailing him four or five times in succession as he retreated: Mac rallied and got home one or two heavy body hits, and then clinched, threw, and fell on him. *Cheers from both sides the ring.*

23. The fine science displayed by Coburn in the last round, his unimpaired strength, coolness, and confidence, made his friends sanguine of winning, and $100 to $30 was offered in his corner without being taken. He missed as he led off, his left passing over Mac's shoulder, and the latter countered on the ribs, and closing in Coburn's corner, threw him, and fell upon him heavily. *Cheers for McCoole, who had the best of this round.*

24. A very short one, Joe getting on the ribs, and Mac countering on the body. In the clinch Joe was thrown, after a struggle.

25. Mac as prompt to the scratch as ever, his seconds doing their duties quickly and efficiently. He led off, was out of distance, and Joe countered on the ribs, Mac returning a hot 'un on the same spot. In the clinch Joe threw him, but went down side by side with him.

26. Mac's face was becoming much disfigured by the repeated visitations of Joe's straight left-handed hitting. His gameness indeed was as apparent as ever, for he was always at the scratch when "time" was announced. They got quickly to work, Joe as usual taking the initiative, by hitting Mac on the body; a compliment the latter returned with interest. Mac clinched in Joe's corner and swung him off his feet, delivering a swinging hit as he was falling, which had it taken effect on the ribs might have proved serious. As it was, it fell upon his left elbow, which seemed stunned for a moment. Loud cheers from the McCoolites.

27. Joe sent in his left as straight as a die on Mac's damaged optic, while Mac was too slow in his delivery. He clinched and threw Joe, falling on him heavily.

28. Both countered together, Mac on the ribs and Joe on the dial. The latter underneath in the fall.

29. This was a repetition of the preceding one, Joe getting on the nose and Mac countering him on the body, and the latter as usual gaining the fall.

30. A short round, both rushing in and clenching, Joe being thrown.

31. It was surprising to see the contrast of the two men, as they advanced to the scratch for this round. Coburn had not a cut or mark upon him, except some flushes about the body, and a little of the "bark" peeled off his back, from being pressed upon the ropes. He delivered his left heavily on the fast closing peeper, and as Mac countered with a rattling right-hander on the ribs, he planked a terrific right-handed hit on the ribs, which was heard distinctly over the entire circle of spectators around the ring. In the clinch Coburn was thrown. This round was so decidedly in favor of Coburn, that any odds would have been laid by his excited and loudly applauding partisans.

32. Joe planked a heavy hit on the mark and easily stopping Mac's return, got home again and again on the ribs, until Mac closed and threw him.

33. Joe's left hand was busy on his opponent's dial, while Mac was out of distance, and missed. In the clinch, Joe went down on his knees.

34. This round was precisely a repetition of the preceding, in every respect. Mac was evidently becoming distressed, and falling away weak, but as gamely as ever he came up for

35. Joe slipped just as he was about dashing in, and Mac, being on the retreat at the same time, lost the opportunity thus afforded him. Recovering himself, Joe got in right and left on the mouth and body, Mac being out of distance in his returns. In the close, both went down in Coburn's corner.

36. The exchanges on both sides were heavy, both getting on the body; Joe's blows, however, did most execution, as Mac's appeared to lack steam. The latter was on the top in the fall.

37. Joe missed a viciously intended left-hander, it passing over Mac's shoulder. The latter clinched, and threw his man, falling upon him.

38. Good exchanges, Joe getting on the ribs and face, and Mac on the body; the former down.

39. At this point, Roche, Mac's second, made an appeal to the referee that Coburn had something on his hands. On examination, nothing whatever was found. Joe dashed at his man, nailed him heavily on the mark, clinched, and threw him through the ropes. Loud cheering from Coburn's party, and cries of "Isn't he a fine fighter!"

40. "Time" was called twice, both evidently wishing to have as much rest as possible. Some good exchanges, and Joe thrown in his own corner, Mac cleverly avoiding stepping on him as he lay on the ground.

41. Joe first at work—on the nose and Mac on the bread-basket, Both down, Coburn under.

42. Both cautious; Joe sparred a while, and then let fly on the mouth, Mac countering smartly on the ribs, and again on the face. The latter had the best of the round, and he was loudly cheered by his party.

43. The seconds of the men performed their work scientifically and rapidly, and both were ready when "time" was called. As Mac rushed in, Joe met him with a fine left-hander on the ribs, which steadied him for a moment. He clinched, and as Joe was falling, he hit Mac heavily on the body.

44. Coburn nailed Mac heavily twice in succession on the face, directly they met; the latter clinched, and Joe got down to avoid. An appeal of "foul" was made, but the referee decided to "fight on."

45. It was evident that, bar accident, the day was Coburn's. He was as strong on the legs as ever, had scarcely a mark on the face, and his hitting as straight, precise, and well timed as at the start. Mac, on the contrary, was becoming weaker; his face was out of shape, his blows lacked vigor, and his delivery was slower than ever. Joe led off with a terrific right-hander on the nose, following it up with a rattler on the body, clinching and throwing Mac cleverly, and falling upon him.

46. Mac came up with his nose bleeding profusely. Joe led off, and after some heavy exchanges, went down in the close.

47. Similar to the last; in the exchanges, Joe getting on the face and Mac on the ribs; Joe thrown.

48. Mac was slow to time; Joe quickly at work, leading off, but missing with his left, which passed over Mac's shoulder. He then closed, and threw Mac cleverly. [Loud cheers for Coburn.]

49. Joe did not give Mac much time for sparring or reflection, for as soon as they faced each other, he delivered a tremendous right-hander on the nose, knocking Mac off his feet, and gaining the first knock down blow of the fight. Loud cheers for Joe.

50. Coburn delivered a hot 'un on the cheek, Mac countering on the ribs, and closing, threw Joe.

51. Joe missed, his blow passing over Mac's shoulder. He tried again with no better success. Mac was too slow to profit by these failures, and Joe clinched and threw him.

52. No sooner was time called, than the men got to work, some good exchanges ensuing in Joe's favor. The latter slipped and nearly fell, but, recovering, renewed the round, and in the close, after delivering some tremendous hits on the mouth and nose, was thrown; Mac, as his seconds picked him up, patting Hen Winkle, who was raising Joe from the ground, good temperedly on the head,

53. A short round; Joe heavily on the face with his right, clenched and both down, Mac underneath.

54. A repetition, in every respect, of the last.

55. Coburn, in this round, punished Mac very badly, the latter clenched, and on the struggle for the fall, appeared to be getting the best of it, when Coburn adroitly turned in the very act of falling, and fell uppermost.

56. Joe was first to the scratch, nailed Mac as he bored in, on the face, and went down in the close.

57. Coburn led off on the old spot, Mac clinched and tried to fib Joe with his right, but the latter seized and held it, and turning Mac partially round, tried to cross-buttock him, but Mac cleverly extricated himself from the threatened danger, and both went down together, Joe uppermost.

58. McCoole fast failing: Joe, seeing his state, dashed in, and delivered a one, two on the mouth and eye. Mac returned on the ribs, but without doing any harm, when Joe forced him down in his (Mac's) own corner. Immense cheering, and offers to bet $100 to $20.

59. Joe had it all his own way; he repeated his visitations on his opponent's bread basket, and as Mac closed and threw him, went down, laughing.

60. Joe got heavily on the mark and again on the face twice, forcing Mac to the ropes and hit him as he was falling.

61. Mac as game as ever, but his chance of winning was desperate. He was getting weaker every round, and his countenance out of all shape, while his antagonist had hardly a perceptible mark. Joe on the ribs, and Mac also; the latter being thrown in the struggle for the fall.

62. Joe now saw his time was come and victory certain. He went straight to his man and sent him to grass with a heavy hit on the body.

63. Joe led off directly, and brought Mac to his knees; the latter was getting hopelessly weak.

64. Joe hit Mac right and left, sending him down in a heap.

65. Joe, resolved to finish his man, went in with both hands, and knocked him down.

66. Mac came up as game as a lion, but nature was fast leaving him. He led off, but missed, and Joe nailed him on the head, sending him to earth.

67, and last. It was evident to all that Mac was gone. He struggled gamely to the scratch, made one final effort to lead off, and was sent down by a left-handed hit, all abroad. His seconds seeing all hopes of success extinguished, and unwilling to subject the brave fellow to more unnecessary punishment, threw up the sponge on his behalf, and, amid the enthusiastic cheering of the assembled thousands, Joe Coburn was proclaimed the victor, and the

CHAMPION OF AMERICA.

Time, 1 hour and 10 minutes, exactly.

REMARKS.

Thus terminated the eventful contest for the Championship of the American Prize Ring. That a feeling of disappointment prevailed among all who witnessed it must be admitted, for although it was well known that McCoole was deficient in science, it was not anticipated that the winner would be able to gain his victory with scarcely a mark upon him. Such, however, was the case, yet it must not be allowed for a moment, to detract from the winner's credit. Coburn had in McCoole, a man opposed to him who far exceeded him in the great points of height and strength, and who was at least 20 lbs. the heavier; an immense advantage when taken into calm consideration. In addition to this, he had fought twice successfully in the prize ring, and bore the highest reputation for gameness and capability to receive severe punishment. Coburn had never seen him in the ring, and was totally unacquainted with his peculiar points and style of fighting. He consequently fought cautiously at first, until he found out his opponent's calibre, and had reduced him to something like his own weight, when he assumed the offensive, and maintained it throughout. His fine style of fighting was the subject of general admiration; straight, quick, and well-timed hitting, good stopping, activity in getting away from danger, cool judgment and fertility of resources when in difficulty, were all strikingly manifested by the winner in this fight. Indeed, we heard many old ring goers and excellent judges declare that his generalship was equal to Yankee Sullivan's. He has proved himself a thoroughly clever, scientific, and game boxer, and has well won the proud title to which he is now fairly entitled, of "CHAMPION OF AMERICA."

Of McCoole, we can with truth say that a gamer man never pulled off his shirt in the ring. He is a strong and powerful wrestler, but is deficient in every other quality essential to make a first-class boxer. He possesses no scientific knowledge whatever, and his reliance on his own supposed natural abilities as a fighter has been proved to be weak and futile. He has no knowledge of stopping, and his slowness of delivery prevents his countering to advantage. In a contest with a boxer whose science is on a par with his own, his heavy hitting powers, gameness, and wrestling abilities, will probably carry him through as successfully as they have previously done in his fights with Jennings and Blake. But against the fine science of a man like Coburn, he will always find himself over-matched, unless he determines to become thoroughly and practically acquainted with the science of boxing. We make these remarks in a spirit of kindness and good feeling towards him, for it is impossible for any one who witnessed this fight not to be favorably impressed with McCoole's undaunted gameness, good temper, and propriety of conduct from first to last.

The loser was so severely punished, that he was not able to return along with the rest of the excursionists, but was left at Charlestown, along with Tom Chaffers, until next day. We understand that Ed Price, the referee, made a collection for the gallant fellow, and handed it over, amounting to nearly $50. We have heard it asserted that he was deserted by every one of his professing friends, excepting his trainer, Tom Chaffers, who would not desert him. We hope that this report is without foundation. He arrived in this city on Thursday evening, and we hope to be able to announce in our next week's CLIPPER that arrangements have been made for giving him a good rousing benefit.

The winner, Joe Coburn, takes a benefit on Thursday evening next, the 14th inst., at the City Assembly Rooms. The wind-up will be with Capt. Mike Norton, and McCoole will also be present.

The majority of the New Yorkers returned home by the "owl train" from Philadelphia on Tuesday night, although many remained in that city over the next day.

HANDING OVER THE STAKES.—Coburn appeared at our office on the 7th inst, according to appointment, when we handed over to him the sum of two thousand dollars, that being the amount of the battle-money staked on the late battle between Coburn and McCoole. The following is Coburn's acknowledgment of the same:—

$2000. NEW YORK, May 7, 1863.

Received this day from Mr. Frank Queen, editor of the CLIPPER, the sum of Two Thousand Dollars, being the total amount of the stakes in the match between Joseph Coburn and Michael McCoole.

JOSEPH COBURN,
WILLIAM T. JACKSON.

THE RING.

"WE STILL LIVE."—HARRY HILL'S Saloon, on Houston street, enjoys the popular patronage to an unparalleled degree. The truth is, Harry is a capital fellow, and a most *recherche* caterer, and hence his almost unprecedented popularity. We advise all who desire to spend a social and delightful evening to visit his admirably conducted Restaurant and Saloon. 36-3m*

THE ST. NICHOLAS BOWLING ROOM, No. 535 Broadway, (under the Prescott House,) is the only perfect TEN PIN SALOON in New York. The Manager for thirteen years had charge of the Bowling Room at the Astor House. Wines, Liquors, and Cigars of the best quality.
40-tf PETE GALLAGHER, Proprietor.

CLIPPER SHADES, No. 40 EAST BROADWAY.—Free and Easy every Monday and Saturday evenings, with that exquisite songster, OLD BILL TOVEE in the Chair. The best of Wines, Liquors, Ales, and Cigars, constantly on hand. The Proprietors will do their utmost to promote the comfort of those honoring them with a call.
Dick Hollywood and Mike Dorsey always at home to give Lessons in the art of Self-Defence.
44-tf DICK & EUGENE HOLYWOOD, Proprietors.

PHOTOGRAPHS OF JOHN C. HEENAN in citizens dress, and fighting costume. 25 cents each, and sent post paid by W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, N. Y. 4-1t*

SPORTSMAN'S HALL,
Cor. Wood and Third streets,
Pittsburgh,
BY JOHNNY MACKEY & JOHNNY LOUDON,
Sparring every Saturday Night. 5-12t*

GEOGHEGAN AND OREM.—The contest between these men is appointed to take place on the 19th inst. The stakeholder originally appointed has received but $50 a side, although a second deposit is said to have been made on the 2d inst. We have been informed, incidentally, that another stakeholder has been agreed upon. Why, we are at a loss to know; but presume it may be attributed to the fact of the first named official not being present at the place named for the staking of the second deposit. Now, as the CLIPPER was the original party named to hold the stakes, we wish to inform Messrs. Orem and Geoghegan, and all others interested, that in consenting to hold stakes, we do so to *oblige* the parties matched; and do not, by any means, consider it a favor to be named a stakeholder. The second deposit was to be made between the hours of 8 and 12 o'clock P. M., and our time is too valuable to waste in waiting the movements of people for four hours. If they have not confidence enough in the proprietors of those houses where they post their money, to leave it with them for us, we think they had better adopt some other plan, or secure some person to hold their stakes whose time is not of so much moment as ours. Hereafter, therefore, we wish it distinctly understood that we will hold no stake money that is not brought directly to our office. It is an unthankful job at the best, and we now take this stand, preferring not to hold stake money at all. The action of the parties above named will very naturally create some inquiries whether the match is going on all right, and whether it is to be carried out fair and square. We have the one hundred dollars still in our possession, which Messrs. Geoghegan and Orem are requested to call for, and relieve us of, at once.

INDIAN CLUB EXERCISE.—In another part of this paper, we give a brief article on the Indian club exercise, and the important part it plays in developing the muscular system. The clubs are now coming more and more into use, as their value becomes better known. Coburn, in his training exercise, freely used a sett of Indian clubs, made for him by Mr. S. D. Kehoe, who now devotes almost his entire attention to the manufacture of the various sizes and styles of clubs. Those who wish to secure setts, can obtain every information on the subject by addressing, or calling upon Mr. Kehoe, Post Office, N. Y., or Revere House, N. Y.

JOE COBURN'S SPARRING EXHIBITION.—The victor in the recent contest will give a sparring exhibition at the City Assembly Rooms, in Broadway, on Thursday evening, May 14th, when a number of the best talent in New York will appear and set to. McCoole, who is now in this city, will be present on the occasion, so that all who wish to see both men can embrace the opportunity afforded them at Coburn's exhibition. The wind-up will probably take place between Joe Coburn and Mike Norton. Don't forget Thursday evening, 14th inst., at the City Assembly Rooms, Broadway.

BENEFIT FOR MCCOOLE.—We hope that some arrangements will be made for a benefit for Mike McCoole, the defeated man in the late contest at Charlestown, Md. He is a game man, and although he did all he could to win, the day was against him. The losing man in a fight is certainly entitled to some consideration, and we trust that McCoole may not be overlooked. Whatever service we can give towards a sparring exhibition in his behalf, we shall cheerfully render.

Since the above was written, we have seen Coburn, who assured us that he will do all in his power to assist McCoole, should the latter give an exhibition here. He offers to set-to with McCoole, and in mimic strife, fight their battle o'er again. This would make an attractive feature, and it is to be hoped that steps will be at once taken to get up an exhibition for Mike McCoole.

SPARRING IN PITTSBURGH.—At Mackey's house, corner of Wood and Third streets, Pittsburgh, there is quite a show of sparring every Saturday evening, Mackey and Johnny Loudon taking a hand in themselves.

DUNN AND ELLIOTT.—These men fight on the 11th, and we believe the necessary preparations have been made for a quiet meeting. Both men are reported to be in fair health; and, if uninterrupted, a good mill is looked for.

JOHNNY MACKEY IN TOWN.—The clever sparrer, Johnny Mackey, arrived here on the 7th, having come from Pittsburgh to see the fight between McCoole and Coburn. He looks as well as ever, and speaks in favorable terms of his business prospects in the Smoky City.

NOBBY CLARKE, in San Francisco, challenges to fight any man in that State at from 104 to 112 lbs., for from $500 to $1000.

JACK BATH and Nobby Clarke were up for a sparring exhibition in San Francisco, at last accounts.

LAZARUS AND DALY.—We hear nothing further of this affair, and presume that all parties have quieted down, in the Golden City.

ARREST OF BARNEY AARON.—Young Barney Aaron was brought up at the Tombs Police Court, on the 4th inst., charged with an attempt to steal a gold watch and chain valued at $100 from Charles J. Arborg, master of the brig Rapid, lying at the foot of 20th street, N. R. The complainant alleges that he was at the starting point of the Eighth Avenue Railroad, at the corner of Canal street and Broadway, the previous evening, when there was quite a crowd attempting to get aboard the cars. He felt some one pulling at his watch chain, and at the same time says he saw one of the prisoner's hands under the breast of his (complainant's) coat, near his vest pocket where his watch was. He then discovered that his wallet had been stolen from his pantaloons pocket. The wallet is said to have contained $117 in Treasury notes. The prisoner was arrested by officer Parsons of the Fourteenth Precinct, and held to answer.

LAZARUS A PERIPATETIC.—That's the hard name the San Francisco *Spirit of the Times* calls Johnny. Read what it says about him, McCarty, and Joe Winrow:—"That agile and peripatetic pugilist, Johnny Lazarus, accompanied by his *fides Achates*, Joe Winrow, and Tim McCarty, gave a sparring exhibition in Marysville, on Monday April 6. Timaho set-to with Johnny and made a great deal of sport for the lovers of the manly art." The *Appeal* says:—'Lazarus, we think, is the spryest of the two; at any rate he made some glorious darts at his adversary's hat-rack. On one or two occasions he fell a little short, when McCarty never failed to weigh him out a sweetener in the place where he hides fish balls, or just above that place where a surcingle goes round a 'hoss.'"

MCCOOLE IN TOWN.—Mike McCoole arrived here on Friday morning, 8th inst., from Philadelphia, where he has been stopping since the fight.

SNOW SHOE RACES.—A match of the best four out of seven races, for a purse of $300, came off in California during the week ending April 4, Pine Grove being pitted against St. Louis. The Pine Grove crowd won four of the first six races run, and were awarded the stakes.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1863.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ST. LAWRENCE, Philadelphia.—"C, S, and T, trot for a purse, mile heats, 2 in 3, on a half mile track. S wins the first heat, C wins the second, T being third. In trotting for the third heat, C has the pole, C takes the second position on the home stretch. Now has S a right to go between C and the pole to take the pole: or, plainly speaking, has S a right to go inside of C to take the pole? Is he entitled to the heat if he wins it by doing so?"..... The positions they take on entering the home stretch they must retain to the end—no crossing is allowed.

PROVIDENCE BOY.—"In playing Bluff, five handed, one man chipped and one man called the chip; another of the party said 'show your hand to the board:' but I said I was only obliged to show my hand to the man who called: a bet was made, and left for you to decide. Is he, or is he not, obliged to show his hand to the non-callers?".....He is not obliged to show his hand except to the party calling him.

C. S., Baltimore.—The rule bearing upon the point is, as follows:—"That where a man shall have his antagonist across the ropes in such a position as to be helpless, and to endanger his life by strangulation or apoplexy, it shall be in the power of the referee to direct the seconds to take their man away, and thus conclude the round; and that the man or his seconds refusing to obey the directions of the referee, shall be deemed the loser."

G. P. R., Baltimore, Md.—1. Knocking out of time is a defeat of the party so "knocked." 2. Their weight, at the present time, must be more than 200 lbs.; they will fight at about 180 lbs. 3. They are over six feet in height and about 27 years of age, as near as we can remember, for we have not the record by us at present.

GROWLER.—"A, B, and C, are playing Bluff. A deals, B chips, C ditto; A goes better, B sees it, C ditto. A has a full hand, B has a small pair, and C has a pair of aces. A claimed the pot, when C discovers that he has only four cards. Who is entitled to the pot?".....A is; it was C's look out that he had the proper number of cards.

P. W. M., West Stafford, Conn.—"1. When playing four handed Euchre, if the dealer's partner assists, can either he or the dealer play it alone? 2. What is Ethan Allen's fastest time?".....1. According to some rules, the dealer has the power of ordering his partner down, after the latter has said he will assist, and playing alone. 2. 2:25¾.

JAY BIRD, Detroit, Mich.—1. In a match for money, and properly authenticated, Kavanagh's 177 takes the palm. 2. The term "English," as applied to billiards, means "twist;" for instance, when a ball has a great deal of twist on, it is said by some to have a good deal of English on. Whence the term is derived, we are unable to state.

W. H. W., Waterbury, Conn.—The "sure thing dodge" is played out; although, in the particular case under notice, C took a decidedly unfair advantage of you; and we decide that the bet be drawn.

YOUNG DUCKS ON THE POND.—1. They don't practice such nonsense at rehearsals. 2. He is a good actor, but not equal, in our opinion, to the gentleman named. 3. A division, after a certain sum is received. 4. Yes.

BARBER SHOP, Brooklyn.—The Union Ferry Company are obliged to accept the postage currency in payment for carrying passengers across the river.

BUCKEYE BOY, Lancaster, Ohio.—1. Sam Patch was killed at the Genessee Falls, Rochester, N. Y. 2. Tom Cribb was, probably, the best.

SWAMP FOX.—1. All the information we may have had concerning them has appeared in our columns from time to time. 2. We have not those numbers complete.

FRED, Providence.—"A bets B that his (A's) coat cost *more* than B's. They each cost alike. Who wins the bet?".....B wins, inasmuch as A's coat did *not* cost more than B's.

H. H. S., Watertown.—There are, no doubt, chances in this large city, but we are in such a different line of business that we are unable to give you any definite advice on the subject.

AMATEUR, Buffalo.—The oars are numbered from the bow to the stern, No. 1 being the bow ear, which, with all the odd numbers are on the right side of the boat.

FLAT, of Brooklyn.—1. What do you mean—the fastest time in running, walking, trotting, or what? 2. Don't know his present whereabouts.

KATE'S BEAU.—We did not get the particulars until after we had gone to press. See dramatic department this week; also, city summary.

TOBY, Lansingburgh.—Send a deposit, and a customer will very likely turn up.

WAGER, Philadelphia.—1. Brassey was beaten by both Bendigo and Ben Caunt. 2. Harry Broome was beaten by Paddock.

S.—Lady Fulton and Trustee both trotted twenty miles in one hour. Flora Temple has never accomplished such a performance.

BOWERY.—Three nines, and a pair of Jacks are better than three deuces and two kings.

S. K., Chicago.—We have already given a notice of the opening, which may have escaped your observation.

THEATRE.—A license would be necessary where a charge is made for admission.

W. J., Wheeling, Va.—Both men are natives of Ireland.

E. F. L., Loveridge. We have no card of the kind.

B. F.—See our report of the fight.

CLOG DANCER.—They are made of wood, with leather uppers.

M'CLELLAN TO THE RESCUE.

When "Mittle Mac" had that terrific attack on his right wing, on the Chickahominy, which he had spread out in anticipation of the support McDowell should have been permitted to give him, and after being hard pressed by a rebel force twice as numerous as his own, he made that masterly "change of base" that has been the theme of praise in every military council chamber in Europe ever since; and had he then been reinforced and placed in such condition as to equal half the rebel force, he would then, in all probability, have taken Richmond. Up to the period when he was interfered with by the government, entire success had crowned his efforts, and he only succumbed when he ceased to have the entire command. From that time, the Army of the Potomac became almost demoralized, and it was only when he was again at its head, that it was again successful, as at Antietam and South Mountain. Again he was removed; and since then, nothing but disaster has marked the career of a noble army. First, Burnside dashed it against the heights of Fredericksburgh at the cost of 10,000 lives; and now we have Hooker repeating the experiment with equal loss. Who is to be the next man to march this grand army of veterans to a carnage that is terrible to think of? We are convinced of one thing, and that is, that if the President had the moral pluck to place McClellan at the head of the Potomac Army to-morrow, it would infuse into the now disheartened masses a spirit that would animate to a degree that no victory would exceed. In spite of the outrageous lies of war committees and malignant scribblers, Gen. McClellan holds a place in the hearts of the masses of the people that the results of each battle in Virginia only serve to increase; and this day there are thousands convinced that he, and he only, is the man to lead them to victory, and at the same time care for their welfare as only he has done. McClellan to the rescue! is the cry of two-thirds of the gallant soldiers now on this side of the Rappahannock, who, but for the miserable machinations of politicians, and the fears of a weak administration, would have been in Richmond a year since.

"THE RECORD MADE UP."—It did not take long to fix up the record of "Fighting Joe Hooker," after he took command of our army in Virginia. He told us in his evidence against McClellan what *he* would have done—how *he* could have got into Richmond—how the failure to take Richmond was owing to the incompetency of the commanding officer, &c. What a sad and pitiable position Hooker now occupies. After "compelling the enemy to fight him on ground of his (Hooker's) own choosing," he is ignominiously beaten off, forced to retreat, in the face of the enemy, with a sacrifice of ten thousand of our soldiers. This is the general the politicians have been writing up at the expense of Gen. McClellan; this is the man who was to advance our banners on to Richmond; this the man who derided Gen. McClellan, and sought his destruction. Truly, Gen. Hooker is an object of pity. What will his scribbling friends have to say upon the subject now? What will the country think of this man who promised so much but who has performed so little? What will those curs have to say who have been for months upon the track of McClellan, like blood hounds? Is this the "Unseen Hand"—this slaughter of our brave soldiers? Is this the sort of fighting "Joe Hooker" is accustomed to? And is this the man to whom was confided the care of 150,000 men? He spurned the "spade and pick," and ridiculed McClellan for using them; a little more caution and prudence, with a judicious use of the spade and pick, might have given us the victory, instead of disaster and slaughter. "Give us back our old commander!" is now the cry, and the government would do well to heed the warning.

COBURN AND JEM MACE.—Before the late fight between Coburn and McCoole, it was suggested that, in the event of Joe being successful, he would make a formidable competitor for Mace, the present champion of England. We understand that a letter, from London, was recently received by a gentleman in this city, in which it is stated that if Coburn whipped McCoole, he could be backed against Mace by parties then in London. Joe has seen and read this letter, and as soon as he has settled up his affairs concerning his late fight, he will give the subject his attention, and open a correspondence with the gentlemen who offer to back him. Joe says he don't mind fighting, but he does detest training; he would sooner fight, any day, than train. What a splendid match two such clever sparrers as Coburn and Mace would make. They are about of a size, and their knowledge of the art of self-defence is about equal.

THE CHAMPION'S SCARF.—Last week we received a package from one of the Western States, containing a present of colors for Joe Coburn, to be worn by and around him during his fight for the Championship. The present is a magnificent deep blue silk scarf, of about five feet in length, and eighteen inches wide. The borders are of red, blue, and white silk, elegantly worked, with large crimson silk tassels at each end, where also is a large star of red and white on the blue ground of the scarf, beautifully embroidered. The centre of the scarf bears this inscription in gilt letters:—

"THE WINNING COLORS."
JOSEPH COBURN.
CHAMPION OF AMERICA.

It was sent to us for Coburn by a lady, and was presented to him subsequent to the fight; it will doubtless be treasured as one of his most valued mementoes of his victory.

THE CRICKET SEASON.—The weather has been altogether against a lively turn-out of cricketers during the past week in this vicinity, the late heavy rains having made the ground soft and unfit for play, as well as making exercise of that sort, in the open air, a dangerous experiment. So much time lost for practice will necessarily set back the time for playing important matches, which is to be regretted; but we doubt not it will be made up for in ardor and enthusiasm, as soon as Old Sol will permit.

BOWLING.—Last season, through the efforts of Mr. Henry Sharp and others, a bowling club was started here, and considerable playing was done on their grounds, the New York Cricket Club Grounds at Hoboken; but whether it is a permanent institution, and intends resuming operations this year or not, we do not know, but sincerely hope to have the pleasure in laying out Jack with them once again.

A FORWARD MOVEMENT.—We go to press with this issue some two days or more in advance of our regular day of publication, in order that the public may have a full and reliable report of the late prize fight, and matters connected therewith. Correspondents whose favors are not noticed this week, will therefore understand the reason why.

THREE ROUNDS.—"Who was it blundered," so that our "unreliable" Sunday contemporary only managed to get "three rounds" of that prize fight for their abortion of an extra? Children must be careful how they play with edge tools, don't you know?

INVITATION BALL.—A military and civic dress invitation ball is to be given by Company I, 10th Regiment National Zouaves, N. Y. Volunteers, on Tuesday evening, May 12th, at the Apollo Rooms, Broadway.

THE MOUND CITY JOCKEY CLUB have advertised their Spring meeting to commence on the 9th of June. The purses offered are very fair, and will doubtless bring together some of the blooded flyers of the west and south west.

TROTTING AT BOSTON.—The trotting season on the Franklin Course, Boston, Mass., was commenced on May 5, by a very interesting go between four horses. The race was one of a series advertised by the proprietor, and was for a purse of $75, mile heats, best 3 in 5, to harness, open only to horses that had not beaten 2:38 in harness or to wagon. There were six entries, but Hampden Allen and Blackstone Belle did not appear, leaving the contest to the four hereafter named, viz.: Young Sutton, a black stallion, driven by Isaac Woodruff; bay gelding Buchanan, driven by Mr. Maynard; bay mare Fanny Fern, driven by Mr. Read; and roan gelding Rocky Mountain, driven by Mr. Bickford. Here is a summary of the event:—

Geo Wood's blk st Young Sutton	1 1 0 2 2 1
Mr Maynard's b g Buchanan	2 2 0 1 1 2
Mr. Read's b m Fanny Fern	3 4 4 dr
Ira H. Bickford's r g Rocky Mountain	4 3 3 3 dr

Time—2:41½; 2:41; 2:40½; 2:43½; 2:48; 2:47½.

The trot was well contested between Young Sutton and Buchanan, the third being a dead heat between them, and the others very close. The track was very heavy, which accounts for the time being no better. Another trot takes place there on May 12th.

A ROMANTIC STORY OF AN ACTRESS.

The police of Portsmouth have been engaged in investigating a case as singular as it is romantic. It appears that some few years since a lieutenant in her Majesty's navy became enamored of a fascinating actress, and eventually married her. The match, however, displeased his friends. The father of the lieutenant died a little more than a year ago, leaving a large amount of property to be divided amongst his children. In the event of the lieutenant's death the wife would receive no benefit from the will, unless she had a child or children, who would then take their father's share. Strange to relate, the lieutenant died last October, leaving no issue. His wife was at this time residing with her late husband's friends in the neighborhood of London. Not long after she had become a widow Mrs. —— complained of being ill, and one day informed her mother-in-law that she was *enciente*. At that time the family believed her statement, and every arrangement was made for her accouchment. Mrs. —— told her mother-in-law that she should visit her own mother, who resided at Portsmouth, which she did, much against the wish of her husband's family, who tried to induce her to return to their residence, where it was previously arranged that she should remain until after her accouchment. The widow made various excuses when solicited to return, and so great was the anxiety of her mother-in-law that she proceeded to Portsmouth, visited the widow, and strongly suspected that Mrs. ——'s story about being *enciente* was not true. Recently the deceased officer's mother again visited Portsmouth and took lodgings there, determined, if possible, to learn the result of affairs. At one o'clock on Friday, the 10th of April, Mrs. ——'s mother went to the deceased lieutenant's mother and informed her that her daughter had given birth to a child.

"Who was the doctor?" was the first question, which elicited the reply,

"There was no doctor present."

The case thus became more suspicious, and the mother-in-law determined to sift the affair.

A doctor was called in, and he found the widow in bed, having with her a newly born female infant. She refused all medical assistance, and would not allow the doctor to come near her, telling him, in answer to his questions, that she was quite well, and needed no medical aid. The late Lieutenant's family, determined to fully investigate the matter, on Wednesday week had the following bill circulated throughout Portsmouth:—"£30 Reward—Whereas it is believed that a female child, born on the 9th inst., has been taken to a house in Church-path, Landport, for the purpose of being falsely represented as the child of a person living there, the above reward will be paid to any person who will give such information as will lead to the discovery of the mother, or to proof of the child having been so left. Information to be given to Mr. R. Barber, chief superintendent, Landport Station." The result was that it was discovered that the Lieutenant's widow, to secure the property left to her husband, had induced a young woman in poor circumstances, who was near her confinement, to reside near her, on the understanding that the newly born babe was to be transferred directly it was born, from the real to the fictitious mother. Both parties were confronted, and the young woman confessed the plot, stating that Mrs. —— had promised to provide for the child, which, on its birth, was conveyed to her bed room, where she was in bed ready to receive it. The widow is in receipt of a pension from Government, and the family of her late husband have, it is stated, expressed their readiness to receive her again.—*English paper.*

MENTAL EXCITEMENT.—Bad news weakens the action of the heart, oppresses the lungs, destroys the appetite, stops digestion, and partially suspends all the functions of the system. An emotion of shame flushes the face; fear blanches it; joy illuminates it; and an instant thrill electrifies a million of nerves. Surprise spurs the pulse into a gallop. Delirium infuses great energy. Volition commands, and hundreds of muscles spring to execute. Powerful emotion often kills the body at a stroke; Chilo, Diagoras and Sophocles, died of joy at the Grecian games. The news of a defeat killed Philip the Fifth. The doorkeeper of Congress expired upon hearing of the surrender of Cornwallis. Eminent public speakers have often died in the midst of an impassioned burst of eloquence, or when the deep emotion that produced it suddenly subsided. Largrave, the young Parisian, died when he heard that the musical prize, for which he had competed, had been awarded to another.

THE PRETTY WAITER GIRL:

OR,

LITTLE KATE AND HER SEDUCER.

WRITTEN FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY JACK PERCY.

It was Saturday night, about eleven o'clock, and the members of a hose company of this city, which we will call Eighty Two, were seated in the carriage room, some playing cards, others dominoes, and various other games, to while away the time. They were all in their rough rig, and, as the boys term it, "laying for fires." At the other end of the room an individual occupied two chairs, one for his head and the upper part of his body, and the other for his feet. He was smoking a pipe, and taken altogether he formed the most perfect picture of laziness imaginable. He was above the middle height, powerfully built, had dark brown curly hair, and brown goatee.

"Say, Baby, I heard they had you up as a witness in a divorce suit the other day, and gave you rats. How was it?" The speaker was a tall young man who rejoiced in the soubriquet of Grizzly. As he spoke he looked towards the individual on the chairs.

"They had me up as a witness, but they didn't make much out out of me. They got as good as they gave," was the Baby's reply.

"Who was the woman?" inquired Grizzly.

"Oh, if you are going to stop the game, just say so," interrupted his opponent.

"Hold on, Sam, for a minute. Who was the woman, Baby?"

"You all know her: Little Kate."

"Little Kate!" exclaimed every one in surprise.

"Little Kate!" echoed Grizzly. "Why what damned fool married her?"

"A fellow named Forrester. A regular quill."

"I think I know him. He's got a big hook rose, hasn't he? A pretty boy," said one of the boys called Dilly.

"Yes, if a big nose and plenty of pimples make a man handsome, he is about the handsomest man in existence. I see you fellows want to know all about the matter, so here goes." The Baby straightened himself up, removed his pipe, took a fresh chew of tobacco, and went on as follows:—

"I suppose you all recollect when Kate used to wait at the —— Saloon, on Broadway. Well, while she was there, this fellow, Forrester, used to come and see her very frequently. After a while he fell dead in love with her.

"Poor devil, I pity him!" said Sam, ironically.

"He became so earnest in his attentions, that Kate left the saloon to avoid him, and obtained work at another place. Forrester found her out, and again commenced his persecution. At last he proposed marriage, and was accepted. They were married. After living with Kate for about four weeks, Forrester became tired of her and left her to take care of herself, and refused to make any contribution towards her support. Her charms had lost their power; he had become tired of his plaything, and all he thought of was how to rid himself of her. He knew well enough that if he did not support her she would be unable to obtain any employment but that of waiting in a concert saloon, and then it would be very easy for him to obtain sufficient evidence against her to procure a divorce.

"The sucker!" interrupted Grizzly.

"He immediately put spies on her track to catch her tripping, and was soon in possession of sufficient evidence to proceed, for it was not possible for her to escape starvation without giving him the opportunity he desired. She had a friend who procured her a lawyer (who the friend was I don't know,) and although Forrester obtained a divorce he had to fight like the devil for it before he did get it."

"How does she like being divorced?" inquired Dilly.

"She took it pretty hard at first, and made quite a time; but she soon cooled off, and is as quiet as a lamb now."

"She'll get square on Forrester, though," said Sam. "She has got an awful temper when she is roused, and I wouldn't be Mr. Forrester for a good deal."

"She was down on you once, wasn't she, Baby?" said Grizzly. "She swore she would poison you, didn't she?"

"Yes."

"That frightened you, didn't it?"

"*Not much.* I believe she has the will to do such a thing, but lacks the courage."

* * * * * * * * * *

Let us leave the fire laddies, and seek the person they have been talking of.

In the back-room on the second floor of a house in Crosby street was seated a female, reading a letter by the light of a blind lamp. She seemed to be of about twenty years of age, slightly built, and below the average heighth of women. Her face might be called handsome; but, as she read the letter, a fierce expression would flit over it from time to time rendering it positively ugly.

"He will be here at twelve to-night, he says. It is now near one. Let him come. Although he has divorced me, he is still willing to keep me as his mistress. Indeed! *His* mistress! I would sooner die than submit to his embrace for a single instant. Curse him. His mistress! He does not know the woman he writes to.

At this moment there was a knock at the door, the knob was turned, and a man entered the room. The husband and divorced wife stood before each other. The man had evidently been drinking, for his eyes were glassy, and his step unsteady.

"Be seated, Mr. Forrester," said Kate, in tones that plainly showed the fire that burnt within her.

"First, let me guard against intrusion," said Forrester, locking the door, and placing the key in his pocket. "I am well aware, madam, that you have visitors at all hours of the night, and an encounter with some of them would not be pleasant."

"You are right. It would not be pleasant for *you* to meet *one* of them *now*. If he were here, you would not dare to talk the way you do."

"You refer to that fellow they call the Baby, I suppose. Well, it is no more than right he should protect you, for he made you what you are; for, if report be true, he had some dealings with you before I ever saw you."

"It is false," cried Kate. Jack Strahan—or, as you say, the "Baby"—did not seduce me. If I had heeded his counsel, I would be a much better woman than I am."

"Indeed! We are trifling time. I sent you a letter this morning containing a proposition: do you accept or decline my offer?"

"Become your mistress? I, who have been your wife? Never! You fairly crawled to my feet to induce me to become yours, and then tiring of me, you cast me off like a broken toy. I will be even with you yet. Woman as I am, I will make you tremble."

"It is a pity you did not follow the stage as a profession. The only fault in your acting is, that you slightly overact your *role*. You mistook your vocation when you became a waiter-girl."

"Coward! If I was a man you would not dare to taunt me thus."

"Upon my soul, Kate, you look positively pretty when you are excited. I'll have a kiss, if I die for it," and he moved towards her to clasp her in his arms.

"Stand back, Harry Forrester," cried Kate, springing to her feet, and standing at bay like an enraged tigress, a long dirk which she had drawn from her bosom glittering in her hand. "Stand back, Harry Forrester, or, by the God that made me, I'll lay you dead at my feet."

"Pshaw! you dare not use it," cried he, springing towards her, and clutching at the dirk to wrench it from her.

Then ensued a wild struggle for the knife. They reeled against the table, which overturned, thereby throwing the lamp to the floor, the fall breaking it to fragments. The flame from the burning fluid caught the bed-clothes, and the bed was instantly in flames.

"Let go the knife!" cried Forrester, furiously.

"No!" cried Kate, seizing his hand, which held her wrist, in her teeth.

The pain caused Forrester to release his hold, and quick as a flash the dagger descended twice upon his bosom. With a gurgling cry he sank upon the floor. For an instant Kate stood motionless, and then realizing the full extent of her danger from the fire, she rushed to the door. Wildly she fled to the window, and screamed for help—then back to the door again, which she shook furiously in her frenzied efforts to escape. The smoke became suffocating, and throwing her arms frantically above her head, she sank motionless to the floor.

* * * * * * * * * *

In the carriage house all was quiet. The "home guards," losing all hopes of a fire, had gone home. All the bunkers, with the exception of the Baby, were in bed. The Baby still occupied his chairs, and was fast asleep. He was dreaming, and evidently his dream was not pleasant, for every now and then his brows would knit, and he would murmur something about a female, coupled with a curse.

Clang! went the Hall bell. The sound operated on the Baby like an electric shock. He was on his feet in an instant, vociferating in a stentorian voice—

"Git out! Git out!"

"I hailed him on a grocery wagon," murmured Sam, in his sleep.

"Damn your grocery wagon. Git out!" cried the Baby, furiously.

For a moment all was confusion; then out came the bunkers, buttoning their clothes, and catching up caps and coats as they passed. Before the bell struck four, the carriage—manned by eight men—was on the walk.

"There goes Ninety-seven," cried Grizzly, as a white hose carriage of the kind called a "Crab" passed through the next street below. "After them, and give it to them!" And away they went, Eighty-two in pursuit of Ninety-seven. For a while they gained on her, but the superior weight of the carriage soon began to tell, and they commenced to lose ground.

"They'll get away from us. Buck the walk!" yelled Sam. The head of the rope instantly took the walk, and in another moment the front wheels of the carriage came against the curb with a tremendous shock. Up went the tongue, swinging the men that held it, off their feet for a moment; then the carriage righted, and away they went. A dog fails to get out of the way, the carriage strikes him, there is a loud yell of pain, and the soul of the dog (if he has any) seeks the shades.

Under an awning they go. There is a sound of breaking glass. Both lamps are broken to atoms. Heeding nothing in the wild excitement of the race, on they go. Another curb. Another shock. The tongue breaks. "Damn the tongue! steer by the stump."

On they go, every moment gaining on the apparatus ahead, the only sound that is heard from them being the tramp of feet and the rattling of the carriage as it flies over the walk.

The men on Ninety-seven see their danger. Eighty-two is now so close that if they attempt to take the walk there will be a collision. They pull like horses, and spend their breath in useless yells. It is in vain. Faster and faster comes Eighty-two. Now she is alongside.

"Pull, boys! Give it to them!" yells Sam, exultingly; and they are past.

Ninety-seven makes one desperate effort to regain the pass, but it is of no avail—the carriage seems to have wings.

"Take that hydrant!" cries the Baby.

A moment's halt, and away they go.

"Give us your water, Eighty-two?"

"Yes; take hold and pull. Now, boys, take her in lively!" and the carriage is abreast the fire.

"Say, Dilly, Kate's got a room in that house. Let's go and see if she is safe," said the Baby.

"All right. I'm with you," is the response.

Into the house they go, heedless of the smoke and fire which is on all sides of them, and with rapid steps, they soon reach the room occupied by Kate. Through the thick smoke they can perceive the outlines of two recumbent forms enveloped in flames. In they rush, and raise them.

"Forrester!" cries Dilly, in astonishment.

"Let him burn, and be damned! Here's Kate."

Leaving Forrester, Dilly hastened to the Baby's assistance, and the two dragged Kate to the lobby; then stripping off their coats, they soon smothered the flames which enveloped her. The Baby took the lifeless form in his arms, and followed by Dilly, bore it to the street, as if it was that of a child.

Through the crowd he bore her to a dwelling house, the doors of which were thrown open to admit him with his burden. Gently placing her upon a bed, he looked upon her countenance for the first time, and then started back as pale as death, exclaiming—

"My God! She's dead."

He was right. The soul of Little Kate had flown.

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE RING.

THE BIG MATCH.

J. C. HEENAN AND TOM KING, FOR £2,000.

Another step was taken in this leviathan match on Thursday evening, April 23, at the Blue Anchor, Church street, Shoreditch, when the fourth deposit, of £50 a side, was posted for the grand trial between the Benicia Boy, of America, and the Sailor Lad, of England. Many old and familiar faces were present, and several observed that the meeting put them in mind of a gathering of the "olden times," when the patrons of the Ring were used to assemble at the making of deposits, and therefore the large assembly at the Blue Anchor showed a revival of the proper sort of excitement about the posting of the money. The West was represented by several gentlemen, who were enquired by Jemmy Shaw, all smiles and frill, and the interest of the proceedings was heightened by the entrance of Heenan himself previous to the commencement of the business of the evening. Soon after the arrival of Heenan, Mr. C. Bush handed over the notes for King, while Harry Brunton did the amiable for Heenan. The representative of the stakeholder, on the notes having been handed to him, rose, and in a graphic speech, after having displayed the "flimsies," said that the fourth deposit had been placed in his hands to be forwarded to the official stakeholder for the sensation match—as he might call it—for no event had ever created more genuine excitement in the P. R. and among the public than when it was announced that a *bona fide* match was actually entered into between the two young giants. It was only as far back as March 17 that the articles were drawn up by C. Westhall, the representative of the *Sporting Life*, under the hints, &c., of that fine diplomatist, Owen Swift, and the result was that the match was progressing in the favorable manner every one present witnessed. He stated that Heenan had only fought once in this country, but his conduct in that encounter, at Farnborough, on April 17, 1860, with the redoubtable "Sir Thomas De Sayers," had gained him great respect and made him many friends, which is most plainly evidenced by the heavy stakes at issue. This sentiment was loudly cheered by the company, and modestly but gracefully acknowledged by the Benicia Boy. He then referred to the antagonist of Heenan, and said the high estimation in which King was held was fully proved by the presentation of a splendid belt a few weeks back, at the Britannia Theatre, and if both were well on the eventful day, and all could be brought off satisfactorily, the battle of 1863 would equal, if not surpass, in interest the one at Farnborough in 1860. Such assemblages as he had the honor of addressing on that occasion tended to unite and bring the backers and the men in harmony with the public, and to produce the best of feeling. After some remarks with regard to interruption on the day, the speaker went on to say that he hoped, as there was likely to be a battle between the Home Secretary and the City, that contest might be decided on the day as fixed for the grand international match, as above, and that the "force" would be so engaged as to render their absence from the City a doubtful matter. He concluded by proposing the health of both men, "May they be well on the day, have a clear stage and no favor, and may the better man win;" a sentiment which was cheered to the very utmost. It was then announced that the next deposit should be made on Thursday, May 7, at George Brown's, the Bell, Red Lion Market, when Heenan expressed his intention to be present. During the evening, Billy Duncan took round the subscription-list for the monument about to be erected to the memory of the late Shooter Shipp. The principal backer of King, for Tom, and Heenan, for himself, gave liberal subscriptions, which were handsomely responded to by the majority of those present. Such acts as these speak for themselves. The remainder of the evening was passed in fellowship and good feeling, and when Heenan retired, he was greeted with a ringing cheer.—*Sporting Life, May 25.*

In alluding to the above meeting for making a deposit, *Bell's Life*, of the same date, says:—"On time being called, Harry Brunton, as the representative of Owen Swift, who is Heenan's mentor, posted his £50, which was as quickly covered by King's backer. The chairman then proposed the usual toast, which was drunk with all the honors, and the remainder of the evening was devoted to harmony. On Friday Heenan called on us, for the first time since his arrival from America, to apologize for not having called before. He looked extremely well, and although we thought thin, he assured us he weighed over sixteen stone. He alluded to the efforts that have been made in various papers, to confer upon the forthcoming battle a fictitious interest by characterizing it as "international," and requested we would make public his wish that it should not partake in any manner of this character. He had no ambition, in the present state of affairs on the other side of the Atlantic, to stir up any party strife, especially on the subject of a friendly trial of skill in one of England's manly games. He was desirous of meeting Tom King, whom he looked upon as worthy of his powers, in a hand-to-hand contest between man and man, at a bout of fisticuffs. He had no quarrel with the gallant Tom, whom he considered a fine, powerful, well-behaved young fellow, to whom he would do no injury beyond what might be expected in the way of business, and to whom he would rather at any time do a favor than otherwise. Whatever others might say, he assured us that on his part the match was perfectly *bona fide*. He intended to fight, and do his best to win; and he was firmly impressed with the idea that King's intentions were perfectly in accordance with his own. We trust those contemporaries who have been trying it on to make political capital out of the affair will see the justice of the gallant Heenan's remarks, and take the friendly hint he has given in good part."

JEM MACE AND JOE GOSS, FOR £1,000 AT 10ST 10LB.—Another deposit, of £50 on the part of Jem Mace and £20 on the part of Joe Goss, was to be posted at Mr. W. Topper's, the Blue Bear's Head, Long-acre, on Wednesday, April 29. In consequence of the men fighting at weight, and the evenness in their height, the match is looked upon with great interest, and as the day approaches there will no doubt be a vast amount of speculation on the event.

MISCELLANEOUS.

THE THAMES CHAMPIONSHIP.

CHAMBERS AND GREEN.

We have received the first deposit of £50 a side, on behalf of the great sculling match for £400, between the Champion of the Thames and Tyne, Robert Chambers, of St. Anthony, near Newcastle, and R. A. W. Green, the Champion of Australia, which is fixed for June 16, over the usual course. The arrival of Green here, some nine months since, created a great sensation in aquatic circles, which has since been revived by the arrival of his tubular boat, the latter having caused quite a consternation amongst the numerous boat builders on the Thames and elsewhere. Green is still at Harry Kelley's, taking plenty of work, and his every movement is watched with great interest, so that some line may be formed respecting his chance with Chambers. The Northern hero will, as usual, finish his practice on the Thames, and take up his quarters at Harry Salter's, the Feathers, Wandsworth, as previously. The second deposit of £25 a side, has to be staked on Thursday, May 7, at Mr. Pankhurst's, the Bull's Head, Barnes, between the hours of eight and ten P. M.—*Sporting Life, April 25.*

INJURED BUT IMPROVING.—Aldcroft, a famous English jockey, sustained a severe injury by falling from his horse at the Newmarket Spring Meeting, on April 23, but is announced as speedily recovering.

AT THE NEWMARKET SPRING MEETING, on April 23, Mr. Ten Broeck's horses Tornado and Curie, ran for the One Thousand Guineas Stakes, but didn't win. They were mounted by G. Fordham and G. Parsons, respectively.

THE PRINCE OF WALES makes formal announcement through Lieut. Gen. Knolly, that he will have great pleasure in becoming a patron of the Lynn Races, the effect of which will be, it is thought, that said meeting will soon grow into importance.

PIGEON SHOOT IN CALIFORNIA.—A pigeon shoot came off at Western Buttes, Sutter county, on March 17, by the members of the club of that place, at six birds each, resulting as follows:—G. Gilpatrick killed 2, J. Brown 5, J. Hicks 4, J. Pound 3, C. De Camp 3, J. Trow 6, B. D. Brown 4, T. Weymouth 4, W. De Camp 3, H. Graves 4, Charles De Camp 4, J. Smith 5, G. Brown 5. Trow was the winner.

A BILLIARD MATCH for $500 has been made between two gentlemen of California, who are ashamed of their names, we presume, as they are not given. Their initials are a Mr. B., of San Francisco, and a Mr. G., of Sacramento. It was to have been played at Sacramento, on April 16.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, MAY 16, 1863.

TO SUBSCRIBERS, ADVERTISERS, AND OTHERS.

It may have escaped the observation of some, that three weeks since, on account of the extraordinary high price of paper we announced that hereafter the CLIPPER would be, for the time being, sold at Six Cents per copy, instead of four, as heretofore, but that our advertising rates would *remain the same*. For reference, and to facilitate business, we therefore append a schedule of rates:—

Single copy of the Clipper.6cts	Subscription for 6 months.$1 50
To Wholesale Dealers.....4cts	Subscription for 4 months. 1 00
To Retail Agents,.....4 cts	Club of Four 10 50
Subscription, per annum $3 00	Club of Eight.....20 00

In all cases in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS, 12 cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 12 cents per line; a liberal deduction, will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication, Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday if possible.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP FIGHT.

We devote considerable space in this number of the CLIPPER to a report of the recent contest between Coburn and McCoole for the Championship of America and two thousand dollars. Our friends of the so-called "respectable press" appeared to be deeply interested in the event; and for a time, editors, reporters, hangers on, etc., were on good terms with the generally much-abused pug. Some of the respectable Sunday sheets were so anxious to break the news of the fight at an early moment, that they kindly promised to issue an extra to allay the thirst of their pious readers for the result of the fight. Our "unreliable" neighbor even went so far as to get ready a "big edition," supposing that the public would be very anxious to "get the details early." So determined was the "unreliable" to be in advance, that they are said to have got out an extra, towards evening, with what was called "three rounds," very kindly promising to give the balance in future editions, but we believe the "future editions" never came to pass, there being a hole in the ballad, or a leak, somewhere, which the "Sabbatarians" have not yet been able to discover. The disaster was as mortifying for the "unreliable" Sunday paper as anything well could be, and we deeply sympathize with it in its afflicting dispensation. Other journals were equally great sufferers in their efforts to distance each other with "extras," all falling "still born" upon the "public ear." The "extra" mania was a stupendous failure, scarcely a thousand copies, all told, being disposed of, as the public have been victimized so often with bogus extras that they feared to touch these last affairs. The "three-round abortion" was a sad and pitiable object, and its "pushing and energetic" projectors must have "tumbled heavily." We presume they will profit by their experience.

HEENAN AND KING.

ANOTHER DEPOSIT OF $250 A SIDE.

HEENAN PRESENT ON THE OCCASION.

Elsewhere we give an account of the posting of another deposit of $250 a side, for the great match between John C. Heenan and Tom King. Heenan was present on the occasion, but King did not appear, his money being made good through his representative, Mr. C. Burch. A good feeling prevailed, and the ceremony passed off favorably.

We have received a private letter from an American, in London. He says—"I have just had an interview with Heenan, whom I found in excellent trim; his sparring exercises, twice a day, with the circus, keeping him in constant training, as it were. He spends his Sundays in London, with Mrs. H. John is quite a temperance man, eschewing all spirituous liquors. He does not expect to go into training for a long time yet. He says he shall not want much training, for he never felt better in his life. I can assure you that John C. Heenan has more friends in London at the present time than any pugilist that ever entered the Ring. The betting on him at present is, 2 to 1. In betting, let me advise Heenan's friends to make their wagers 'play or pay,' for it is my opinion that King will pay forfeit. John sends his regards to you, as does his brother Jim, who is traveling with the same circus that John is with, as assistant agent. I saw Tom King last week. He also is traveling with a circus, so that there are four champions at this time sparring with circus companies, the four being Heenan, King, Sayers, and Mace. I will keep you advised of everything of importance that may transpire regarding this great match."

BILLIARDS.—The season just closing for in-door amusements has been one of unexampled prosperity, all things considered, so far as the game of billiards is concerned. The Deery, Goldthwaite, and Kavanagh matches, including the minor tournaments at the various public saloons, and the Phelan campaign in California, have elicited a due share of public attention, more particularly the late match for the championship, duly chronicled in the columns of the CLIPPER. We had supposed, from what transpired at the conclusion of that event, that Messrs. Kavanagh and Goldthwaite, would, by this time have fixed the day and date for another encounter, for as much as $1000 a side; but the banter then thrown out by Goldthwaite's chief backer, Chris. Connor, and accepted for Kavanagh, by Alderman Walsh, appears to have gone by default, but for what cause we are not informed. We think it likely, however, that Goldthwaite is of the opinion that Kavanagh carries too many guns for him, and prefers gaining a little more experience ere he again risks fame and fortune on the wielding of his cue against his late fortunate opponent. To make amends, however, for the disappointment of the public in not making a match, we are to have a tournament in June, in which a billiard table valued at $500 is to be played for; also, a magnificent cue. The winner is to take both prizes, the former to keep for all time, the latter, as a champion's trophy, to become his private property, providing he retains it for the period of three years, after having accepted all challenges for a sum of not less than $500 a side. Should he lose any match, or decline to accept a challenge on the conditions set forth, the trophy passes from him to the victor, to be in turn defended in like manner. The prizes are offered by those liberal patrons of the game, Messrs. Phelan and Collender, and, we doubt not, they will be honorably and stoutly contended for in the forthcoming grand tournament above alluded to. Among those likely to enter the lists, are Messrs. Kavanagh, Deery, Goldthwaite, Seereiter, Foley, Tieman, Fox, and perhaps one or two of the California players. As the time approaches, we shall give information more in detail in regard to the arrangements; to attempt to do so now, would be premature, as they cannot be considered, as yet, altogether complete.

LATEST BETTING ON THE DERBY.—2 to 1 against Lord Clifden, offered; 7 to 1 against Maccaroni, taken; 9 to 1 against Saccharometer, offered; 100 to 6 against Automaton; 1000 to 55 against Ranger, taken; 1000 to 55 against National Guard, taken; 1000 to 50 against Glenochty Colt, taken; 1000 to 30 against Hospodar, taken; 1000 to 30 against Carnival, offered; 100 to 20 against Avenger, taken; 40 to 1 against Jarnicoton, taken; 5000 to 50 against Fantastic, taken; 1000 to 10 against Golden Pledge, taken; 1000 to 6 against Tambour Major, taken; 1000 to 5 against Filibuster, taken; 2000 to 30 against Giles the First, taken; 1000 to 25 against Early Furl, taken; and 100 to 15 against Stockman, taken.

THE INTERNATIONAL FIGHT.—We observe in the latest date of *Bell's Life* received here, a paragraph, published elsewhere, in which it undertakes to say for Heenan, that the fight does not partake of an international character, and that he (Heenan) does not wish it to be so considered. It matters but little to us, personally, but we respectfully ask the question, whether, if Heenan is an American and Tom King an Englishman, what else is it but an international fight? All the logic of *Bell's Life* for the purpose of straining a point, the reason of which we can very easily divine, cannot make it anything else, let it quote Murray and Johnson never so much.

CLUB EXERCISE.

MUSCULAR DEVELOPMENT.

Muscular development has been a subject of consideration and discussion from the days when the earth was young, down to the present time; and although at times certain sages and book worms have treated the matter lightly, and esteemed it of no account as compared with intellectual acquirement, its importance still remains manifest to the highest degree, particularly in times like the present, of which it may be truly said, it is the age of fight; in fact—everything desirable to have must be fought for. FIGHT! The word itself actually calls for a certain degree of *physique* to pronounce it properly. And to fight successfully, it necessarily follows that we must have strength, and strength comes only by the exercise of the parts lacking that essential requisite for a contest. The best way to attain this, has been for many days past, and will be for days to come, we doubt not, a question often propounded, elicited by recent fights by the armies of our country, and more particularly in this connection, by the late fight between Coburn and McCoole. The many letters received by us, asking how to train, attest to the truth of the above, and as a partial answer thereto, we have thought it well to give a brief chapter on exercise with Indian clubs, the most modern, and, in many respects, the best addition to the gymnasium, and which are now almost universally used by good trainers in developing the muscles of the arms and upper part of the bodies of their pupils, more particularly when a contest in the prize ring is the event of the future, for which preparation is being made. By the illustration above given, some idea will be formed of the shape of these Indian clubs, the manner in which they are used, and the muscles that are brought into play thereby. They are made of different sizes and weights, so that as the pupil or gymnast acquires sufficient strength to wield the smaller size with facility, he can go on in the rule of progression, until he can exercise easily with those which are considered as large and heavy as it may be desirable to use. To obviate the necessity for having a number of sets, some one has struck upon the very good idea of making the bell of the club hollow, so that it can be made lighter or heavier by being loaded with wood or iron blocks, which are inserted at the top, where the handle is screwed on or off. We have a set in our sanctum, which any one calling is at liberty to examine for themselves. Although in the use of clubs, but two-thirds of the body, viz., from the loins upward, is called into operation, its importance must be estimated by the fact that they are precisely those requiring constant artificial practice, being naturally most exempted from exertion. As an adjunct to training, there is nothing in the whole round of gymnastic performances that will be found of more essential service, than this exercise with the Indian clubs. It demands but little muscular exertion, and such as it does require calls chiefly upon that portion of the system which it finds in a state of comparative repose. This exercise has been reduced to a system, the same as with foils, the musket, gloves, etc., of which the following are some of the leading instructions:—

FIRST.—A club is held by the handle pendant on each side; that in the right hand is carried over the head and left shoulder, until it hangs perpendicularly on the right side of the spine; that in the left hand is carried over the former in exactly the opposite direction, until it hangs on the opposite side; holding both clubs still pendant, the hands are raised somewhat higher than the head; with the clubs in the same position, both arms are extended outward and backward; they are lastly dropped into the first position. All this is done slowly.

SECOND.—Commencing from the same position, the ends of both clubs are swung upward until they are held vertically and side by side, at arm's length, in front of the body, the hands being as high as the shoulders; they are next carried in the same position, at arm's length, and on the same level, as far backward as possible; each is then dropped backward until it hangs vertically downward; and this exercise ends as the first. Previous, however, to dropping the clubs backward, it greatly improves this exercise, by a turn of the wrist upward and backward, to carry the clubs into a horizontal position behind the shoulders, so that if long enough, their ends would touch; next, by a turn of the wrist outward and downward, to carry them horizontally outward; then, by a turn of the wrist upward and forward, to carry them into a horizontal position before the breast; again, to carry them horizontally outward, and finally to drop them backward, as already explained; and thence to the first position. All this is also done slowly.

THIRD.—The clubs are to be swung by the sides, first separately, and then together, exactly as the hands were in the last extension motion.

These are the first principles of the Indian club exercise, and quite sufficient for a beginner; but there are others in which more intricate motions are introduced for the expert, which we may possibly give at some future time. In the meantime, let us advise dyspeptics, and those lacking muscle and strength in the arms, chest, and shoulders, to provide themselves with clubs, and practice the three lessons given above until they are proficient, when we will guarantee that the ills to which they have been heir to in the parts indicated, will have been, to a great extent, if not wholly, removed.

DRAMATIC AND OTHER SKETCHES.

NEW SERIES.—NUMBER FIVE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

MR. AND MRS. HUMPHREY BLAND.

Mr. Bland was born in England, and made his first appearance in Philadelphia, March 4th, 1850, at the Arch Street Theatre, as Joseph Surface, in the "School for Scandal." In August, 1853, he married Miss Emily Lewis, while attached to the Broadway Theatre, New York. During the season of 1860, he was a member of John E. Owens' Varieties' company, at New Orleans. In 1861-2, he was manager of the Carusi Band Box Theatre, at Washington, and made considerable money. His season was a highly successful one, being the only place in the city, and the city full of troops. At the opening of Ford's New Theatre, in Washington, in 1862, he was stage manager; but, owing to ill health, retired from the profession (to enter it again at any moment), in November, 1862.

Mrs. Bland was a member of the *corps de ballet* of the Broadway Theatre, New York, when married to Mr. Bland. During her husband's season at Washington, she enacted the walking ladies, but it was too much for her, and she succeeded rather poorly. By careful study, she might make a clever soubrette actress only. At present living in Washington in retirement.

DR. JULIEN XAVIER CHABERT,

Born in France in 1792, came to the United States in 1832. Was known as "The Fire King;" made his first appearance in Philadelphia, January 30, 1832, at the Chestnut-street Theatre, and gave his wonderful experiments, which consisted of remaining in an immense body of *fire, till one entire suit of apparel was consumed on his person*, leaving the other uninjured; forming, for the moment, one of the most beautiful spectacles ever witnessed. He also swallowed a dessert spoonful of pure Florence oil, heated to 340 degrees, being 128 higher than boiling water. He also swallowed ten grains of phosphorus, four grains being sufficient to kill any other human being. First appeared in New York, in 1832, at Old Clinton Hall, Nassau street. Died in New York, August 29, 1859, of pulmonary consumption.

MR. CHALMERS,

Born in England; came to America in 1793, on account of the jealousy which Lewis, the comedian of one of the London theatres, entertained towards him. Made his first appearance on the American stage, at Annapolis, Md., with the old American Company; made his *debut* in New York, December 27, 1797, at the John-street Theatre, as Vapid, in "The Dramatist." In 1806 he returned to England, and died there the same year.

MR. CHEKINI,

Born in London, made his first appearance on the public stage as a dancer; made his *debut* on the American stage, at the National Theatre, Leonard and Church streets, New York, in the ballet of "The Maid of Cashmere."

MRS. DUFFIELD,

Familiarly known as Kate Wemyss; her right name is Catharine Bertha Mahon. Born in Philadelphia, October, 1821. Her father was Lieut. Thomas Mahon, of the 16th Regiment of Infantry during the war of 1812, and he was remarkable for his talents, his accomplishments, and his wit.

At a very early age she was bereft of both her parents; after which sad calamity she was taken into the family of Jacob Strambeck, who paid her every attention, and gave her a good education. When but seventeen years of age, she was constantly thrown into the society of those connected with the dramatic profession, through the agency of Mr. Wemyss, who had married into the family of the Strambecks. At twenty-six years of age, she became a school teacher in one of the public schools of Philadelphia, but soon gave up the arduous duties belonging to such a vocation, and applied to her friend Wemyss to use his influence for her *debut* in the dramatic profession. For some time she studied and labored hard under the tuition of Mr. Wemyss, until the long-looked-for time when she was to astonish the world arrived. She made her *debut* May 22d, 1847, at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, as Pauline, in the Lady of Lyons, to the Claude Melnotte of James E. Murdoch, under the assumed name of Kate Wemyss.

Made her first appearance in New York at the Bowery Theatre, May 22d, 1848, as Pauline.

In 1852, she was the leading actress at the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia.

Was shortly after married to Capt. Duffield, of the navy.

Mrs. Duffield has all the natural requirements for her profession: a commanding form, intellectual face, expressive features, and a speaking eye. There is a naturalness in her acting—a power of producing effects, without overstraining the judicious rules of dramatic elocution—an obvious study and finish, which, when impressed upon her performances, stamp them, as a perfect whole, without flaw or blemish. To the qualities of one of the best actresses, she joins the superior character of a virtuous woman—a character estimated wherever found.

During the season of 1859-60, this lady was leading actress of the Walnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia.

HOW THE THING WAS DONE.—After supper, they went playin' agin. I seed one feller drest rite fine, an' had lots o' gold chains an' fancy fixin's on, an' he was sittin' at a table all alone, a shufflin' a pack of cards, and bimeby a poor fellow cum along wot I had seen steerin' the boat, and this feller sez to him—

"Will you play a little game of yewker, jes to kill time?"

"Don't keer if I do," sez the steerin' feller.

I calk'late they both played toler'ble tight, coze they quit beout even. Then this jewelry feller says to the other—

"I bet you a hundred dollars I ken turn up a Jack the fust time I try."

"An' let me shuffle 'em?" says the steerin' feller.

"As long as you like," says t'other.

"I'll take that bet," says the steerin' feller, "and yer's yer putty;" and they told me tu hold the stakes.

The steerin' feller shuffled them a good while, and then handed 'em tew the other one, and he takes and turns over the hull pack, and sez—

"I've turned 'em all over and wun the munney."

"Not this lode of poles, I reckon you hain't. Let's see 'em."

And the other feller begins and deals 'em all orf, and there warn't nary Jack in the pack. So I gin the munney to the boatman, and he sez—

"Next time you fish for a 'sucker,' look out yew don't catch a 'catty,' ef it is on the Mississippy. Thar's yewer Jacks," sez he, chucking 'em at t'other feller.

"Stranger, les's cule our coppers," sez the boatman tew me.

"Sartainly," sez I.

So we went up to the bar and lickered. That feller wot didn't "turn thera Jacks" went ashore the next time the boat stopped, and I calk'late he hain't turned nary Jack on a boatman since.

A STAGE WHISPER.—An Irish audience was always *en rapport* with the stage, and frequently commented aloud on an absurdity in the actor, public or private, in a manner to excite quite as much laughter as any farce that might be going on. One night, an anxious friend in the pit, close to the orchestra, perceiving that his cousin on the stage, by an unlucky rent in a critical part of his dress, was exciting laughter not set down in his part, put his hand to his mouth in an aside manner, and said, in a stage whisper: "Larry! Larry! there's the laste taste in life of yer linen to be seen!"

THE GAME OF CHESS.

ENIGMA No. 380.

From the Illustrated London News.

BY THE REV. W. WAYTE.

at his B 2, K Kt 3, Q Kt 4, Q B 5, K R 5, K Kt 2d,

at his R 8, Q Kt sq, Q B 3, Q 2, K B 2, K 2, K R 7th.

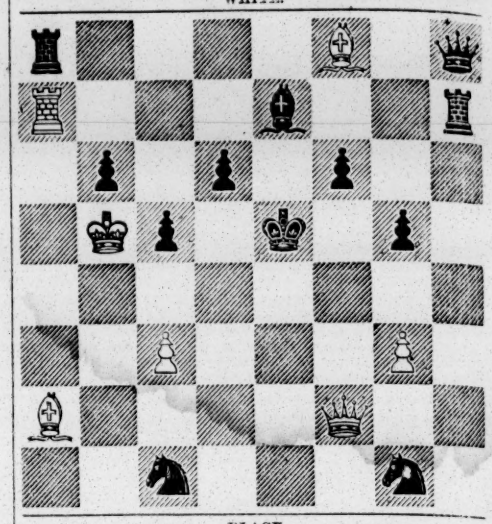
White to play and give mate in four moves.

PROBLEM No. 380.

Respectfully inscribed to "Phania."

BY JOHN GARDNER.

WHITE.



BLACK.

White to play and give mate in three moves.

GAME No. 380.

The opening *partie* of the last Tournament match at the "Morphy Chess Rooms" between our lamented friend Jas. A. Leonard and N. Marache.

Q's B's P's OPENING.

Attack, Marache.	Defence, Leonard.	Attack, Marache.	Defence, Leonard.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	29. Q × R P	Kt to K B sq
2..P-Q B 3	K Kt-B 3	30..K R × R	Q R × R
3..P-Q 4	P-Q 4	31..Q R × R	Q × Q R
4..K P × P	Q × Q 3d P	32..K-his B 2	P-K B 5
5..Q B-K 3	Q Kt-B 3	33..P-Q 5	B P × P
6..K Kt-B 3	Q B-Kt 5	34..Q-her 6	K Kt-Q 2
7..K B-K 2	K P × P	35..Q × Q P	P-K R 3
8..B P × P	K B-Kt 5 +	36..Q B-Q 4	Kt-K B 3
9..Q Kt-B 3	K Kt-K 5	37..Q-K 5	Q × Q
10..Q-her B 2	Q B-B 4	38..Q B × Q	K Kt-Q 4
11..K B-Q 3	P-Q Kt 4	39..P-K Kt 3	B P × P +
12..Castles, K R	K B × Kt	40..R P × P	K-Kt sq
13..Kt P × B	Castles, K R	41..K-his 2	K-his B 2
14..Q R-Kt sq	P-Q R 3	42..K-Q 3	P-K Kt 3
15..K R-K sq	K Kt-Q 3	43..P-Q R 3	K-his 3
16..K B × B	K Kt × B	44..Q B-Q 4	K Kt-K 2
17..B-K B 4	Q R-B sq	45..P-Q B 4	Kt P × P +
18..K Kt-K 5	K Kt-R 5	46..K × Kt P	K-Q 2
19..P-K B 3	K Kt-his 3	47..Q B-K 3	Kt-K B 4
20..Kt × Q Kt	Q × K Kt	48..B-K B 2	P-K R 4
21..B-K Kt 3	Q R-Q sq	49..P-Q R 4	P-K Kt 4
22. K R-K 4	K-his R sq	50..K-Q 5	P-K R 5
23..Q-her Kt 3	Q-her 2	51..Kt P × P	Kt P × P
24..Q R-K sq	P-Q B 3	52..K his 5	P-K R 6
25..Q-her R 3	Q R-home	53..B-K Kt sq	Kt-K R 5
26..Q B-Q 6	K R-Q sq	54..K-his B 4	Kt × B P
27..B-Q B 5	P-K B 4	55..K × K Kt	K-Q B 3, and
28..K R-K 6	K R-K sq		the *partie* was drawn.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

B. HINES.—One of your positions next week. How about those games?

G. W. F., Ohio.—Positions received. Please forward their solutions.

E. R. JACQUES, Malvern P. O., Scarboro', C. W.—There are different opinions regarding the "best Draught player living." Mr. Martins, of London, *may* or may *not* be the best; this "leaves you where we found you." We are not aware that he has written a work on the game. Anderson's work is the best, perhaps. We have not seen any work from Mr. Northup. Many thanks for your intentions regarding the CLIPPER. Any games played by the members of your club, if forwarded, shall receive consideration.

MORRIS H. ROUMAN, Camp at Fairfax, Co. H, 1st. Penn. Rifles.—Sweet's "Sure Guide" forwarded to your address.

GAME No. 5—Vol. XI.

From Drummond's Third Edition.

"KATY JONES,"

OTHERWISE "SINGLE CORNER."

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1..11 to 15	22 to 18	15.. 5 to 14	22 to 18
2..15 22	25 18	16..14 17	21 14
3.. 9 14	18 9	17..10 17	19 15
4.. 5 14	29 25	18..12 16	15 8
5.. 8 11	25 22	19.. 3 12	18 14
6.. 4 8	22 18	20..16 19	23 16
7.. 1 5	18 9	21..12 19	14 9
8.. 6 13	26 22	22..17 22	26 17
9..11 15	23 18	23..13 22	9 6
10.. 8 11	30 26	24..19 23	6 2
11.. 2 6	24 19	25.. 7 11	2 7
12..15 24	28 19	26..11 16	7 11
13.. 6 9	27 23	27..16 20	11 15
14.. 9 14	18 9	28..23 26	Drawn.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 4—Vol. XI.

BY E. HULL.

Black.	White.	Black.	White.
1.. 7 to 10	2 to 7	4..18 to 22	21 to 14
2..10 14	7 10(a)	5..19 23	27 18
3..14 17	25 21	6..22	6, and wins.

(a)

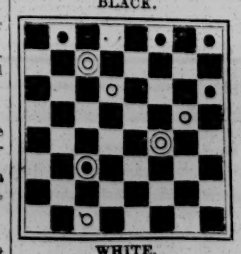
2..		25	22
3.. 7	11	14	18
4..11	15	19	23
5..15	29	23	32
6..29	25	32	27

Black wins.

POSITION No. 5—Vol. XI.

BY E. HULL, ESQ.

BLACK.

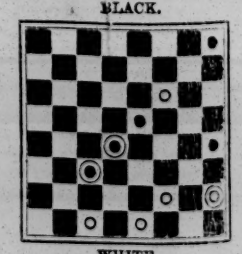


WHITE.

White to move and win.

THE 121st POSITION OF STURGES.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

MATCH GAME.

BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND ACCEPTANCE.

Black—G. M. B.		White—Acceptance.
12.. 6	10	
13.. 2	9	13 6

A BIG CABIN.—A Western paper says: "It's only twenty-one years since the first log cabin was erected in Burlington, Iowa, and now it contains twenty thousand one hundred and twenty inhabitants.

THE NEWS OF THE DAY.

BY MRS. SARAH. T. BOLTON.

"Great battle—*Herald Extra!*" the newsboy cried,
But it scarcely rippled the living tide
That ebbed and flowed in the busy street
With its throbbing hearts and its restless feet.
Again, through the hum of the city, thrilled
"Great battle—*Herald Extra*—Ten thousand killed!"
And the little carrier hurried away
With the sorrowful news of that awful day.

To a dreary room in the attic high
Trembled the words of that small, sharp cry;
And a lonely widow bowed down her head
And murmured "Willie, my Willie, is dead!
O, I feared it was not an idle dream
That led me, last night, to that deep, dark stream
Where the ground was wet with a crimson rain
And strewn all over with ghastly slain.
The stars were dim, for the night was wild,
But I threaded the gloom till I found my child.

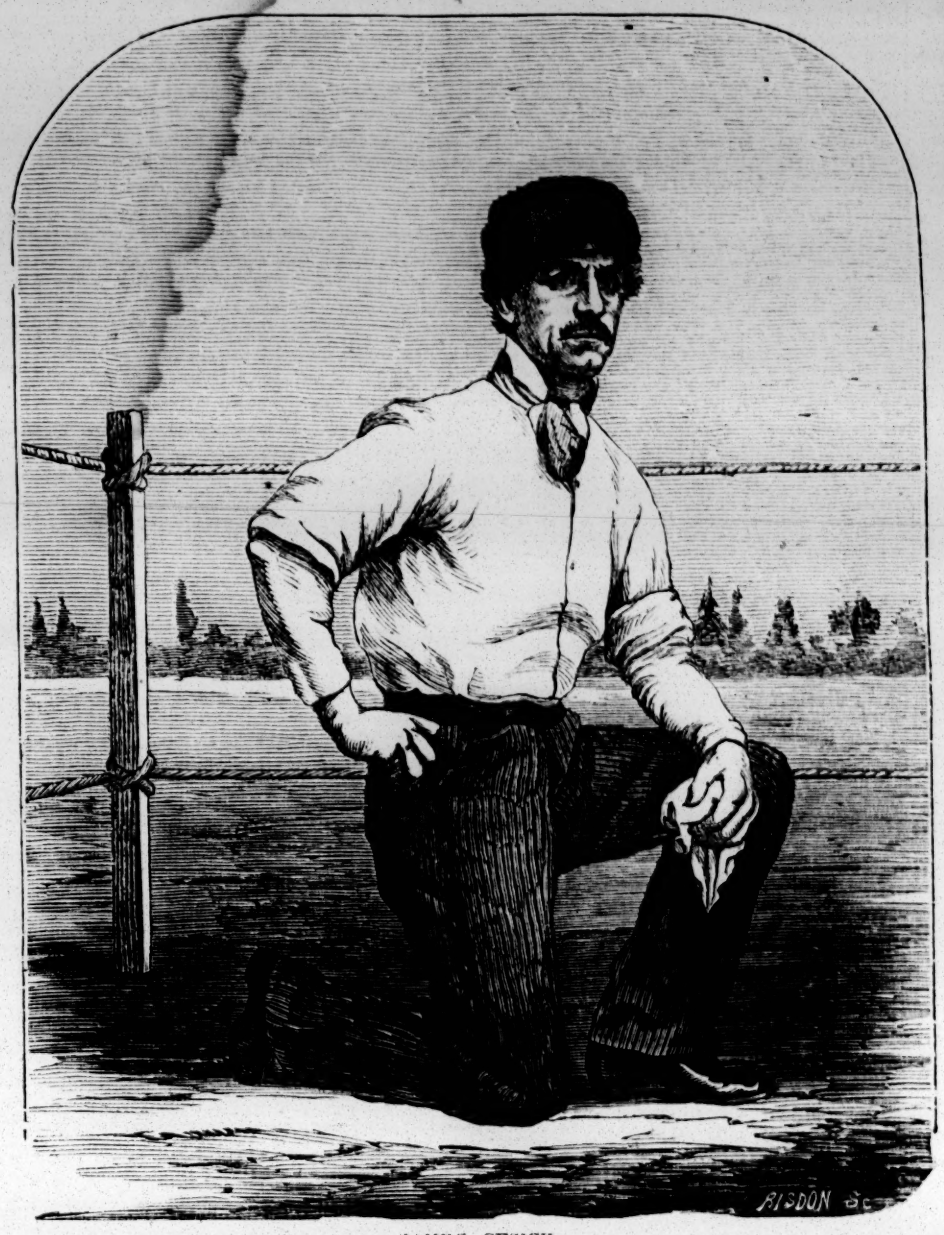
"The cold rain fell on his upturned face,
And the swift destroyer had left no trace
Of the sudden blow, and the quick, sharp pain,
But a little wound, a purple stain.
I tried to speak, but my voice was gone,
And my soul stood there in cold, gray dawn,
Till they rifled his body, with ruthless hand,
And covered him up with the reeking sand,

"Willie, O, Willie! it was but a day
Since thy baby head lay on my bosom lay;
Since I heard thy prattle, so soft and sweet,
And guided the steps of thy tottering feet,
And thou wert the truest and last of three
That the Father in Heaven had given to me;
All the life of my heart, love, hope, and joy
Were treasured in thee, my strong, brave boy;
And the last, faint words that thy father said
Were, 'Willie will mind thee when I am dead.'
But they tore the flag from thy death-cold hand,
And covered thee up in the reeking sand."

* * * * * * *

She read the names of the missing and slain;
But one she read over, again and again;
And the sad, low words that her white lips said,
Were, "Company C, William Warren, dead."
The world toiled on through the busy street,
With its aching hearts and unresting feet;
The night came down to her cold hearthstone,
And she still read on in the same low tone,
And still the words that her white lips said
Were, "Company C, William Warren, dead."

The light of the morning chased the gloom
From the emberless hearth of that attic room;
And the city's pulses throbbed again,
But the mother's heart had forgotten its pain.
She had gone through the gates to the better land
With that terrible list in her pale, cold hand,
With her white lips parted, as last she said,
"Company C, William Warren, dead."



JAMES CUSICK.

One of Coburn's Seconds in his late Fight with McCoole.

$350 Clipper Prize Story.

THE SECRET CONCLAVE;

OR,

THE MYSTERIOUS HOUSE IN THE FIVE POINTS.

A STORY OF NEW YORK CITY LIFE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY J. A. UNDERWOOD.

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CHAPTER VIII.

EDWARD GRAFTON AN INMATE OF DR. BRANDON'S HOUSE—A TENDER EPISODE BETWEEN EMILY AND EDWARD—THE RESURRECTIONISTS—BUSINESS DULL—THE DOCTOR'S PROPOSITION—THE MYSTERIOUS VISIT OF THE YOUNG LADY—HER STRANGE REQUEST.

Three months after the events related in the last chapter, Edward Grafton, confidential clerk to Mr. Luke Averill, rose from his bed early one morning, and descended the stairs of Dr. Brandon's residence in Canal street. He had now been an inmate of the doctor's house six weeks, and had taken up his abode there by advice of his employer, who had also used his influence with the physician to get him admitted into his house. It would seem by the persistence with which Luke Averill had urged this matter, that he had some motive in this arrangement; what that motive was, will be discovered by and bye by the reader. Grafton had necessarily been thrown into Emily Brandon's society, and they had grown very intimate together, the young man taking her very frequently to balls, parties, and theatres. We also may state here, that Emily, during the past three months, had also met her seducer, Horace Mayhew, in the cottage on the Third Avenue. The natural consequences had followed, she had become in a measure hardened to her fate, and yielded herself up to his embraces without a murmur, and if she did now and then mention marriage, she was easily satisfied with indefinite promises. It is a well known fact, that when once a young girl has yielded to illicit love, "the appetite grows by what it feeds on," and she is easily persuaded to repeat the fault, even with others than her original seducer.

Edward Grafton, then descended the stair-case early on the morning in question, and directed his steps towards the drawing-room. He entered the room softly, the sun was shining in the apartment, but the blinds were so fixed that all observation from the street was impossible. Elegant furniture was displayed around the room—consisting of sofas and velvet-covered chairs. On the floor was spread a magnificent tapestry carpet, so soft that the sound of foot-falls could not be heard. The walls were covered with one mass of looking-glasses reaching from the ceiling to the floor, relieved here and there by large pictures, exquisitely finished, representing female forms, some of them very scantily attired. A delicate perfume was spread through the apartment, which had the effect of inspiring Grafton, who was very excitable, with undefined desires.

He cast his eyes round the room, and saw that it was not unoccupied. Extended on a sofa, in a charming recess, was Emily Brandon. She was engaged in reading, and a delicious langour appeared to have stolen over her, for she did not raise her eyes when the door opened. She appeared perfectly lovely in her state of voluptuous *abandon*. Her eyes shone brightly, and it was evident from her quick respiration that she was reading some exciting book. She was dressed in a morning gown of red silk, which contrasted admirably with her white skin. Doubtless not suspecting that any one would see her at that early hour of the morning, she had left it unhooked round the throat, and two alabaster globes, firm, elastic, and which required no aid from corsets to sustain them, could be seen. Her dress, too, was disarranged at her feet, revealing exquisitely formed limbs, the graceful roundnesss of which promised a like development of her whole body. Grafton remained standing a few minutes, watching her without revealing his presence. Her cheeks were flushed, and she resigned herself entirely to the *abandon* of solitude; as her arms were raised for the purpose of holding the book she was reading, the large sleeves of her dressing gown permitted their exquisite form to be fully seen.

Grafton was electrified at the voluptuous picture; his desires seemed to be too much for him, and he was on the point of revealing his presence by some indiscretion, when suddenly she turned her eyes in his direction and gave a start, while a deep carnation hue spread over her neck and face.

"What is the title of that book which seems to engross your attention so much, Emily," said he gaily.

"It is too bad, Edward," said she, rising into a sitting position, but revealing by that movement a considerable portion of her magnificent limbs, which was only adding fuel to the fire. "It is too bad, Edward, that you came so stealthily into the room—you frightened me."

"But, Emily, you are mistaken. I did not enter the room stealthily—it was your pre-occupation which prevented your hearing me. But you have not replied to my question. What work are you reading!"

"O, it is only a foolish book that I found in papa's library. I have only just glanced at it, and I do not find it worth reading."

"Indeed, Emily, suppose you allow me to judge," he replied, placing himself by her side.

"No, Edward. I will not let you see it," she replied, pressing the book to her bosom.

"I insist," returned Grafton; and he tried to snatch the book from her hands. In the struggle his fingers came in contact with her exquisite bust, and he now dared to press those snowy hillocks. At last he conquered, and held the book in his hands. She looked at him imploringly, but he opened it deliberately, and read the title. It was the "*Adventures of the Chevalier de Faublas.*

"So, so, Emily, is this the subject of your studies?"

"I assure you I have not read a page of it; it seemed to me so very stupid and without interest. I was just about to return it to the library when you came in."

Grafton knew that she had not told the truth; and it was evident that she was aware that he did not believe her, for she blushed and cast her eyes to the ground.

The young man no longer hesitated, but gliding his arm round her supple waist, he pressed his lips to hers, and kissed her ardently. She appeared astonished and confounded, and tried to escape from him, but in vain, for he held her tightly, and pressed her beating bosom to his.

"Edward! Edward! this is very wrong," she cried—"I beg of you to release me."

He replied by pressing kiss after kiss on her rosy lips. It was in vain she struggled, for he seemed endowed with the power of Hercules.

"O, do have done," she murmured between each embrace. "Some one might come!"

He then knew she was his. She only opposed his enterprises for fear of some one coming.

"My dear girl," he replied, "there is no fear. Your father and mother are still asleep in bed, and the servants are not yet up—we are absolutely alone."

This information seemed to give her pleasure, for he felt her tremble in his arms. Her lovely bosom rose and fell, and showed the delirium which had taken possession of her. She even dared to return his caresses, and repaid with interest the kisses he gave her.

"O, Emily, I love you and adore you," said he in rapture.

"Edward, I love you—I love you!" was the only reply he received.

She now made no opposition to his caresses, but reclined voluptuously in his arms. He seized one of her hands, and with his other hand he invaded the sanctity of her bosom, and boldly pressed one of the palpitating semi-globes. When she felt his hand descend on this sacred spot, she shivered, and endeavored in vain to snatch it away. He unfastened a few more hooks of her wrapper. She no longer restrained him—the dress fell from off her marble shoulders, and revealed her exquisite bust in all its nude beauty. Grafton uttered a cry of delight, and pressed his lips on the charms exposed to his gaze. He then fell on his knees before her, and pillowing his head on her snowy bosom, he grew more bold and more enterprising. She but feebly resisted him, and they both abandoned themselves to the inspirations of love.

* * * * * * * * * *

An hour later, Doctor Brandon came down stairs, and found his daughter waiting for him as demurely as possible in the breakfast parlor. After breakfast the doctor ordered his carriage, and told the driver to proceed to the Second Avenue.

Two men were seated in the room of a house situated in the Second avenue, near 16th street. The house was a frame one, and was very dilapidated in its outward appearance. The windows contained scarcely a whole pane of glass, rags and paper serving the purpose of keeping the cold out. This dwelling stood in an open lot, and appeared to have been placed there temporarily. It contained only two rooms, one on the ground floor, and the other was reached by a ladder, which ran from the lower room to the one above.

If the exterior of this hovel was wretched, the interior was infinitely more so. The room in which the two men sat was the very epitome of wretchedness. The floor was unboarded, a mass of straw covered it to protect the inmates from the damp and cold black earth. There had at one time been a rude attempt at plastering the walls, but most of the plaster had long ago been peeled off, and daylight could be seen through a number of openings in the boards. A small stove, in which a fire burned brightly, stood in one corner of the apartment; three chairs and a table of the rudest description completed the furniture of the chamber. On the table was a black bottle and two tin cups.

The inmates of this apartment were men evidently in the lowest rank of life. One of them, who was known as Bill, was somewhat advanced in years; gray hair could be detected in his straggling locks, and the expression of his countenance was that of cold-blooded brutality. He was dressed in a shaggy coat, corduroy trowsers, and thick, heavy boots.

His companion, who was known by the name of Bobby, did not appear to be more than twenty-four years of age, but his face fully equalled that of his companion in its sinister and evil expression. He was squalidly clad, and paid more frequent visits to the whisky bottle than his friend. They were both smoking short pipes, and the room was filled with tobacco fumes.

"Business is confoundedly dull," said the elder man (Bill); "it's my belief, them perfessers of anatomy are all broke—we ain't had a job for a week past."

"That's so," said Bobby: "stiff 'uns are at a discount in the market just now. It's deuced funny, too, when you come to think on't—here's the winter session of the medical schools just commenced, and no demand for 'material,' as they politely call it."

"If it wan't for whisky and 'bacca, we might die of grief—we might. Pass the bottle, Bobby—you takes more than your share."

"That ain't true, Bill—I allers drinks fair, whatever else I does. Now, take a swig," said Bobby, handing his friend the bottle.

"This is capital stuff to keep the cold out when we are on an expedition. By the by, I wonder how the young sawbones expect to learn their perfession without operating on stiff 'uns?"

"It's my belief, Bill, we'll have to lower the price. What do you think I seed the other day at the College?"

"What?"

"Why, a lot of plaster casts, with all the arteries and veins colored out red and blue. I axed the Janitor what that was—he told me they was preparations from Paris to teach the students anatomy."

"The devil! that'll never do. If them things git into use, our busines is done for, as sure as eggs is eggs."

"That's just my opinion, to a shade."

"I wonder, Bobby, if we couldn't bone them things?"

"Well, I reckon it might be done. The colleges are not very hard places to get into at night."

"I tell you what, we'll fix that—they'll be obliged to come to us then."

"That's so; but I say—"

What Bobby was about to say, this history cannot record, for at that moment there was a knock at the door, and the speaker rose from his chair and opened it.

A short, pursy little man entered, who proved to be no other than Doctor Brandon.

"Good morning, my men," said the doctor, taking the vacant chair.

"Good morning, Doctor," replied Bill, "we be very glad to see you. You hasn't paid us a visit for a long time past."

"No, the fact is, I have not required your services lately."

"More's the pity. Well, we hope you've got a job for us now."

"Yes, if we can come to terms. You must know I have lately been appointed Professor of anatomy to the College of Physicians and Surgeons. I am a practical man. I find they have been using anatomical casts from Paris, instead of human subjects, but that will not do for me; besides, the students are not satisfied."

"Of course they ain't," said Bobby. "How should they be? They pays for the real thing, and the real thing they ought to have."

"Exactly—your remarks are very just, young man, although plainly expressed. Now, I intend to show them something about anatomy they have never seen before. Do you know I have discovered some new muscles which have never been known before?"

"Lor, you don't say so, doctor!" said Bill, winking at his companion; for the worthy doctor's peculiarities were known to both of them, and they had frequently heard him praise himself before, for the fact is, the physician's vanity was so great, that no matter in whose company he was, he invariably indulged in self-laudation.

"Yes, and if you only understood anything about it, I would tell you their origin and insertion,"

"It's a pity we are so ignorant—but, doctor, what can we do for you?"

"To be sure; let us talk about business. Well, the fact is, my men—I want a subject."

"By what time?"

"To-night."

"What are you willing to give for it?"

"Fifteen dollars."

"That aint enough; subjects is scarce, and the police are pretty active. Say twenty dollars, and you shall have it."

"That is too much; I shall be a good customer to you, my men, and am willing to pay you what I have just named for every good subject."

"Can we do it for the price, Bobby?" said Bill, interrogating his companion.

It's little enough—but if the doctor promises to give us all his work, I think we might strike a bargain with him."

"I promise that," replied the doctor.

"Our terms is, as usual, half the money down, and the other half when the subject is delivered," said Bill.

"O, I will agree to that," replied the doctor, taking out his portemonnaie from his pocket, and counting out the amount required on the table. "Here's seven dollars and a half."

"All right sir. What time do you want the subject?"

"You had better bring it by eleven o'clock; the janitor will be there to receive it, and will pay you the balance."

"It shall be there."

The doctor bade the men good morning, and took his departure.

"That looks more healthy," said Bobby when he had gone, at the same time helping himself to another drink of whisky. "I say Bill, we complained too soon."

"So it seems. Golly, what a conceited chap that doctor is! It's enough to make a cat laugh to hear him talk!"

"I reckon the students 'll soon smoke him."

It appeared that they were destined to receive more visitors that morning, for another knock at the street door arrested their attention. The door was opened, and a young lady entered. The men, at the sight of their visitor so little expected by them, appeared confused, and gazed with open mouths on her beautiful face. She was clad in a riding habit, which, fitting tightly, showed the exquisite form of her figure. As she entered the room, an expression of disgust flitted across her features.

"Are you called Bill and Bobby?" said the lady, sitting down in the chair lately occupied by the doctor.

"At your service, Ma'am," said Bill, scraping his foot and making an awkward bow.

"What is your business?"

"Well, Ma'am, we don't tell our business to everybody."

"You have no need to tell me—I know it already. You are resurrectionists."

"Perhaps we are—can we do anything for you in our line?" said Bobby, with something like a sneer in his voice.

"You can—it is for that purpose I come here."

"What can we do for you Ma'am," said Bill—"I am sure for a pretty critter like you, we'd run any risk—wouldn't we Bobby?"

"Certain, sure," replied the other.

"Well, I will state my business at once—I want a ——" the lady hesitated, as if at a loss.

"Perhaps you mean a subject?" said Bill, laughing at what he supposed was a good joke.

"Yes, that is what I believe you call it," returned the young lady quietly.

The men opened their eyes to the widest possible extent. This was the least likely request they had expected from such a young and beautiful girl.

"You are joking ma'am," said Bobby after a pause of a few moments.

"I was never more serious in my life," replied the young lady in the same quiet tone as before.

"But what can you want a subject for?"

"That surely can be no business of yours; I suppose if I pay for the subject that is all you require?"

"Certainly—when do you want it?"

"To-night by twelve o'clock, have it here, and I will send for it."

"We can't give it you to-night, but we will have it for you by to-morrow night."

"To-morrow night will not do—I must have it to-night."

"Sorry we can't oblige you but the thing is impossible—the fact is, ma'am, we 'ar got an order to fill up for Dr. Brandon, and have to take a stiff—— I beg your pardon, ma'am, I mean a subject to the College of Physicians and Surgeons in Crosby street."

"Can't you procure one for me too?"

"No ma'am, we can't get more than one body in a night."

"What time have you to take the body to the college?"

"By eleven o'clock—if you can make to-morrow night do——"

"I will see you again about it," said the lady—"here is something for the trouble I have given you," she added, handing a five dollar bill to the men.

CHAPTER IX.

THE REFLECTIONS OF THE RESURRECTIONISTS—THE STRANGE LADY AT HOME—AID SUMMONED—THE EXPEDITION OF THE RESURRECTIONISTS—THE BODY FOUND AND DELIVERED.

The strange lady, after she had bestowed the five dollar bill on the resurrectionists, left the house. Both the men ran to the window, and noticed for the first time that a man servant, in plain livery, was holding two horses near the dwelling. The young lady vaulted into the saddle and rode off, the man servant following at some distance behind.

"Well, I'm blessed if this isn't a go!" said Bill, as soon as they were out of sight. "I'd give a trifle to know what she wants a stiff 'un for."

"That's no business of ours—I say, she paid mighty freely, didn't she? I'll be bound she'd give us a good price."

"Well, let's hope she'll give us some work; only that Doctor Brandon is likely to be a good customer, I'd let her have the stiff 'un we are to get to-night."

"Well, here's her health, anyhow; she's a brick, and no mistake."

The two men amused themselves for the rest of the day by drinking and smoking; the bottle was replenished several times, but they were so whisky proof that their deep potations did not appear to have the effect of intoxicating them.

Towards evening they partook of some coarse food, and when it grew quite dark, set off on their nocturnal expedition.

In the meanwhile, the young lady who had made the strange request rode down the Third avenue until she reached Twelfth street. She then entered that street, and plunged into a maze of obscure thoroughfares which lay between the avenue and the East River. They soon, however, entered the open country, and at last stopped before a fine commodious mansion. Dismounting from her horse, she ran up a flight of stone steps which led to the entrance, and, ringing the bell violently, was immediately admitted.

"Send Peter, Andrew, and James to me," said she to the domestic who had opened the door.

The man bowed and left the room, without making any remark.

We must leave her for the present, and return to the resurrectionists, who, when they reached the open air, found, in spite of all they had drank, that it was piercingly cold. The sky overhead was dull and murky, and there was that peculiar chilliness in the atmosphere which betokened a fall of snow. The two men, first of all, proceeded down town, and provided themselves with a sack, a spade, and a pick axe. These they stowed away in a light cart, which was drawn by a forlorn-looking animal.

By this time it was seven o'clock.

"I tell you what it is, Bobby," said Bill, "we have no time to lose; even now, we shall have hard work to get the stiff 'un at the college by eleven. We may have to hunt about some time before we can find a recent grave, too."

"I have made that all right," replied his companion; "I have just made some inquiries. We had better go to Potter's Field. There was a man buried there near the gate to-day. Died of fever in Bellevue Hospital—just the customer to suit us. But don't let us dilly-dally here any longer."

They both got into the cart, and drove off at as rapid a rate as the horse could go. No impertinent questions at the ferry interrupted their enterprise.

In about an hour they reached the solitary burying-ground set apart for paupers. Here no stones marked the last resting-place of the poor, houseless wretches who had died far away from their native land. If each of those dark mounds of earth could have opened, and the sleeping inmates stood forth, what harrowing tales of woe they would have disclosed—tales before which the most vivid romance would appear but as a most commonplace recital.

It was evident that these thoughts did not agitate the minds of Bill and Bobby, for they were no sooner within the enclosure than they began to search for the grave. They were not long in finding it, for they knew every inch of the ground as well as they did their own miserable dwelling.

They began to work vigorously, and soon succeeded in exposing the pine coffin. This, by the aid of ropes, was brought to the edge of the grave, and quickly opened by a crow-bar. The lantern was brought to bear on the corpse, and revealed a body in the prime of manhood. The body was removed from the coffin, and placed in the sack. The grave was then speedily filled in. All this was done without a word being spoken. The men worked in a manner which showed that they were perfectly familiar with the business.

When the grave was filled in, the sack was deposited in the cart, and they drove off towards the city again. The snow began to fall in such thick, heavy flakes, that it somewhat retarded their progress, so that they did not reach Crosby street until half-past eleven. They drove to the back entrance of the College. The janitor was ready to receive them, and the subject was handed up to the dissecting room by means of pullies. The balance was then paid over to them, and the men started home again, very well satisfied with the result of their expedition.

TO BE CONTINUED.

PHELAN'S IMPROVED BILLIARD TABLES,

AND COMBINATION CUSHIONS.

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CITY SUMMARY.

TO THE PROFESSION.

☞ The CLIPPER is the great organ of the dramatic and show profession, and our desire is and ever has been to make this department not only useful to the profession, but interesting to the general reader. Through the medium of our little sheet, therefore, the profession can learn the whereabouts and business of each other. Drop us a playbill, a newspaper, a line or two of the movements of yourselves and those associated with you, so that they may reach us by Saturday, or Monday, at the latest, and the items furnished will appear in that week's issue of the CLIPPER, which is forwarded to agents throughout the country early on Tuesday morning of each week. We charge nothing for recording the movements of our friends, neither do we ask or seek favors of any kind for so doing. We wish to continue the CLIPPER as a reliable organ for the benefit of the profession, and thereby extend the sphere of its usefulness.

FRIDAY EVENING, May 8, '63.

In order to accommodate our sporting readers, and many others who are anxious to read a full and reliable report of the late contest between Coburn and McCoole, we go to press a few days in advance of our usual time, and make the announcement here so that our theatrical readers may fully understand the why and the wherefore.....The week just closing has been an eventful one, and very unfavorable for amusements generally. It opened well enough, but threatening weather soon set in, and one of the most severe storms of this season of storms, commenced on the 5th, and continued with great severity on the 6th and 7th, and lulled on the 8th. To add to the depressing influence caused by the weather, was the knowledge that one of the most sanguinary battles of the war was being fought on the banks of the Rappahannock; and that the chances of the struggle were one day in our favor, and anon against us. The anxiety to hear further news from our brave army, absorbed every other topic of conversation, and business was almost at a stand still. The result of all this was to thin out audiences at theatres, music halls, minstrel halls, and all other similar places of public resort. The painful intelligence received on the morning of the 7th, that Hooker and his forces had been obliged to retreat, came upon us like an avalanche, and blanched the cheeks of the bravest and the best. The city was all gloom. Nothing else was talked of but the disaster to our gallant soldiers, under the pilotage of "Fighting Joe Hooker," the man who had boasted what *he* would have done on the peninsula had *he* been in McClellan's place; the man who reviled the cautious and noble McClellan, that *he* might be placed in command of the army in Virginia. There was sadness on every face in the city on the day the news of the retreat of our men reached us. The theatres were forgotten—amusements of all kinds were ignored for the time—and the perils which surround the nation under the present management were fearlessly discussed. "McClellan to the rescue!" was the cry, coupled with the shout that the salvation of the country demands the restoration of 'Little Mac" to the supreme command. In him the people have confidence; under him, our soldiers will fight, knowing that he always strives to save and protect his men, while inflicting punishment upon his adversaries. And thus the week has passed—gloom and despondency taking the place of cheerfulness and hope. The theatres have not had a worse week for some time, and the probability is, that they will continue to feel the depressing effects of the "last disaster."

The benefit at the Academy of Music, in aid of the Irish Relief Fund, on the 5th inst., is said to have realised the sum of $1200. Among the volunteers who did *not* appear, was Laura Keene, "indisposition"—as the delicate tenor singers phrase it—keeping that lady away; what sort of "indisposition" is not mentioned.

Miss Bateman opened to a good house at Niblo's, on the 4th, in "Leah." Since then, owing to various adverse circumstances, the attendance has shown a falling off. She will continue here for a few weeks longer, and then, we understand, the lady will make a visit to our "country cousins" in England.

The "Cat in Crinoline"—about which the advertisements and puffs had so many funny things to say—made its first, last, and only appearance, at Laura Keene's, on the 4th. It was one of the most decided fizzles, or catastrophes, of the season. We have referred to the thing, more at length, in another paragraph. No wonder Laura Keene was reported as "indisposed" on the following evening; it seriously damaged that lady's reputation in the estimation of the few hundreds who were so unfortunate as to be present on the painful occasion. It is well nigh time that the theatre passed into the hands of another management.

The show shop at the Museum has not yet recovered from the deteriorating influences of the recent "kyoodle" exhibition, and timid people are yet fearful of meeting some outrageous beef hound, or ferocious bull dog, at Barnum's receptacle. Even the "happy family" were contaminated by being associated with such a beastly collection of brutes as the dog show brought together. First, Indians, in all their horrid trappings; then the dogs, with their infernal din; and now comes the babies, "mewling and puking in their mothers' arms." Barnum ought to next show us the process by which those pet lambs are brought about. Such a show would attract bigger houses than either Indians, dogs, or babies. Let the moral showman think it over.

"Beauty unadorned is adorned the most," some observing writer has truly said. Whether he had the pretty dancing girls, in his mind's eye, who are to be nightly seen at American Music Hall, 444 Broadway, we can't say; but *they* remind us very much of beauty unadorned, or "without their things on." They look serenely beautiful, and their evolutions on the "light fantastic" are enough to make a usually quiet and inoffensive individual strike his nearest of kin, to speak in parables. But the whole show is good, whether you take the dancers, the singers, the niggers, or the comedians of low or high degree. The American gives plenty of good amusement for a very low figure, and that is one of the secrets of its success.

They had a horribly "small but appreciative" audience to the Academy, on the 6th, to hear the opera of "Aroldo." The most wonderful thing in connection with it, however, is the fact that the singers certainly did their best to please, and cheer the hearts of the few lonely-looking persons present. They could not have done better had the house been filled with retired codfish merchants, all-hunk cheese dealers, and rich but honest Fifth "Avenoodles." All honor to the brave few who braved the storm to hear the operatics operate, and blessings on the singers for their praiseworthy exertions to pander to the weather-beaten musical appetites of their patrons.

Clarke is still at the Winter Garden. Things remain without much change both before and behind the curtain. Business has been much checkered this week, owing to the elemental strife, and other unprovided for obstacles. "Toodles" appears to take about as well as anything Clarke does now-a-days. The folks like to see the drunken scene.

We have not been able to attend Wood's Minstrels this week, and cannot say, therefore, how the lad, Wood, was received in his ballad singing. We hear, however, that he is very clever, and an attractive card. Fox, Brown, and Seymour, continue to infuse much merriment into ye nightly programme of ye house of ye minstrels.

We recently heard a minister inveighing in bitter terms against the "play house," the "poor players," and the people who frequent such places. So intent was he in his new *role* that he actually forgot all about his Bible and his text, and seemed to be actually fascinated with the arguments he brought to bear against the stage. The theme was a new one for his congregation, and they rather enjoyed the talk about the theatres, and "those who do enact the mimic scenes." There was not a sleeper in all that church. They were so interested that they had no desire for peaceful slumbers, and we have no doubt, whatever, that a number out of that very congregation were induced to visit the theatre on the following evening; just to see for themselves if all was true that the minister urged against them. Ministers fail to properly influence their hearers, where players might take the same subject, and succeed. When Garrick was, on one occasion, asked by a clergyman how it happened that an audience in the theatre was so often melted into tears by the representation on the stage of matters of mere fiction, while the ministers of the Gospel preach Sabbath after Sabbath, truths of unquestionable reality and of eternal importance, without producing the slightest impression on their hearers, he replied, "We actors portray fiction as if it were truth, and you clergymen preach truth as if it were fiction."

We understand that Miss Lizzie Parker, who recently arrived here from California, is to make her *debut* before a New York audience at the Academy of Music, on the 11th inst.

It is intimated that Laura Keene may visit Europe during the summer, and enter upon some fresh enterprise on her return.

Mrs. Jane English begins her seasons at Laura Keene's, on Monday evening, May 11th, with what she calls the "Troupe St. Denis," made up of male and female rope dancers, etc. Among them is Bosita, or "Queen of the Rope."

Matilda Heron is up for a benefit at Laura Keene's Theatre, Saturday evening, May 9. She offers a good bill, appearing in her own translation of Phœdra, (the first time the play has been performed before a New York audience in the English language,) and as Portia to Mr. Bandmann's Shylock. Cubas is also announced to appear in one of her dances.

Mac Evoy's "Hibernicon" is now fixed in its new quarters at the Chinese Assembly Buildings, 539 Broadway. It is a beautiful and instructive exhibition, and should be visited by all who take an interest in Ireland, and its beautiful scenery.

Stuart Robson's engagement with Laura Keene expires on the 9th of May.

"Tibb, the Cat in Crinoline," was produced on Monday, May 4, at Laura Keene's, before an audience numbering perhaps some three hundred persons, about fifty of whom were in the boxes. Sister Laura stated, in a note on the programme, that the drama would be produced in a manner worthy of the reputation she had attained since she had been directress of the establishment. In reply to which, we have to say that if she staked her reputation on the success of the hodge podge called "Tibb," she is content with a remarkably small share of public approbation. One would suppose that the author of the piece had been requested to put together a series of acts and scenes, and clothe them with language, calculated to use up the remnants of the stage appointments and scenic effects of the last two or three spectacular pieces that Laura has presented as the sensation plays of her season; and, no doubt, this was the case. Be that as it may, the result was a sad failure, for beyond the fact of the presentation of two or three very pretty scenes—a lake scene especially being noticeable—the drama, spectacle, or burlesque, or whatever you are pleased to call it, of "The Cat in Crinoline," was about the veriest mass of Tom Foolery that we have ever seen presented. We were really annoyed to see Laura Keene in such a position as the character assigned her placed her in, in the first scenes of the play, and trust never again to see her take such a part, so utterly unworthy of a lady of her talent. Burlesque is one thing, and in it certain absurdities are admirable; but in "Tibb" there is not a solitary thing to redeem it from the lowest scale of dramatic productions. Don't try any more such experiments Laura, for it not only makes the judicious grieve, but fails even to gratify the groundlings.

On Monday, May 4, the drama of "Lost and Won," an adaptation from the French, if not a literal translation, was produced at Wallack's for the first time, and drew a good house. Good houses at Wallack's, however, are no criterion of the success of a new play, for let the merit of the play be what it may, the admirable manner in which every drama is produced at this establishment, and the excellence of the cast of characters given it, will make it attractive, be its faults palpable to all. The night we saw it played was Wednesday, when one of the severest storms of the season was raging, and of course a slim attendance was one of the results. The drama is in three acts, and has but two scenes—viz., the drawing and reception rooms in the house of the Duchess De Villers. In these two rooms is enacted the whole drama, the plot of which is a trial of skill between the aforementioned Duchess—Miss Morant—and one Madame de la Tour—Mrs. Hoey—who rival each other, not only in their skilful tactics in coquetry, but also in the splendor of their attire, in which they are models of feminine perfection in fashionable costumery. "Lost and Won" is one of those dramatic pictures of Parisian life, illustrative of its most fashionable follies and hollowness. Of course, the plot is thoroughly French in character, and therefore has but little in it to "point a moral or adorn a tale," not even of the yellow-covered literature novels. It's production is marked with two features, one the historical correctness of the costumes employed, and the other, the absence of the Wallackian pet, Lester. This latter is a decided draw-back, for though the charming Mrs. Hoey has a capital character in it, we missed the ever welcome and fashionable Lester Wallack. We cannot say that we admire Fisher in it; Floyd is good, however, and Mark Smith tolerable, perhaps more so; but Miss Morant and Mrs. Hoey monopolise the two best enacted characters, and take all the applause, "Lost and Won" will do to go on the shelf with like trifles, such as "Our Noble Son-in-law," etc., but, like that drama, it lacks the stamina requisite to include it in the Wallack *repertoire* of standard plays.

Miss Helene Osgood made her first appearance on any stage, at the New Bowery, on the 6th inst., as Pauline, in "Delicate Ground." We were not present, and cannot say how the lady was received.

Jones' Wood is now open for the summer, under the management of Mr. Sommers. Rusty old weather for Jones' Wood, last week.

Rienzi was produced in grand style at the New Bowery this week, running the week through. It is said to be a magnificent affair; at its opening, on the 4th, there was a splendid house. Mr. Eddy's engagement still continues.

Bryants Minstrels promise a fine programme for the week ending May 11th.

Lewis Baker and his wife, Alexina Fisher Baker, late of the New Orleans Varieties, arrived here on the 7th, in the steamship Columbia. In our dramatic summary, elsewhere, will be found an account of the disturbance which occurred at the Varieties. After that, however, it appears that Mr. Baker had a complimentary benefit at the Varieties, on the 29th ult., and took passage on the following day, in the steamship Morning Star, for New York. He was arrested, however, on board of the steamer, just as she was about starting. The alleged cause of the arrest, says the *Picayune*, was the publication of a libellous correspondence concerning the benefit, to which the names of several prominent Union men were attached, without their knowledge or consent. Mrs. Baker returned with her husband. He was paroled to appear at a future day before the Provost Court. In another part of the same paper we find the following card:—

NEW ORLEANS, April 30, 1863.

JUDGE HUGHES:—In the case of Mr. Lewis Baker, arrested on a warrant made by me, authorised by the Union men of New Orleans, I beg leave to withdraw and dismiss from any further consideration by the Provost Court, being satisfied that the arrest of Mr. Baker was made under a mistake.

THOS. J. EARHART, Counsel for the Union Meeting.

Mrs. Sefton, Geo. Ryer, and Mrs. W. C. Gladstane, late of the New Orleans Varieties, arrived here on the 7th, in the steamer Columbia. Others of the company are probably on the Morning Star, now due here.

DRAMATIC.

An exciting scene, not included in the programme, recently took place at the Varieties Theatre, New Orleans, in which some Union people in the audience, and Mr. Vining Bowers and others on the stage, were the participants, the whole thing terminating in the appearance of the Provost Marshal and the closing up of the theatre. The following are the particulars of the affair as we find them recorded in the New Orleans *Delta*, of April 24. It occurred the previous night:—

"The play of Richelieu had progressed to the conclusion of the first act. The curtain fell, and quiet reigned throughout the theatre, while without the elements were at war—the thunder rolling, lightning flashing in the windows, and the rain pouring down upon the roof. The orchestra prepared to play as usual, when there was a sudden shout, raised as if by preconcerted signal; the Star Spangled banner was displayed in the second tier, and a general demand was made for "Hail Columbia." The orchestra hesitated, and the demand grew more loud and determined—the excitement increased—but still the music tarried. A portion of the audience began to leave, and calls of "Come back, come back"—"Let no one leave"—"He is a coward that flies now"—"We will have 'Hail Columbia'"—mixed with shouts and all sorts of noises, threats, and violent language, conspired to make the scene one of the most stormy and boisterous we have ever witnessed. In the midst of this exciting scene, Mr. Baker appeared on the stage. He was received with applause; and, upon asking what was the meaning of the demonstration, he was informed that this being a Union city, the audience were determined that the national airs should be played. To this Mr. Baker answered, that he held permission from the military authorities and license from the city, to conduct the theatre, and he had received strict orders from those authorities to allow nothing of a political character. ["'Tis a lie, 'tis a lie!" from all parts of the house.] That only four weeks since he had received such orders from Capt. Kilborn, and he dare not disregard them; therefore, he could not comply with the demand. The audience interrupted him with the demand that the national airs should be played, and would listen to no further reasoning. Mr. Bowers now appeared on the stage, as also Mrs. Baker, and attempted to speak; but it was in vain; there appeared to be but one determination on the part of the majority of the audience then present, and that was, Hail Columbia, or a row. Mr. Ives, the Mayor's Secretary, now made his appearance, and attempted an explanation—to the effect, that under the orders of the Mayor, it was not permitted to play the national airs. His voice was drowned in a renewed outburst of vociferations, and he was compelled to withdraw, when an officer, wearing the uniform of a major, (Major Foster, 128th New York Volunteers,) stepped upon the stage from one of the private boxes, and commanding silence, said he would take the responsibility. He ordered the orchestra to strike up Hail Columbia, and the order was reluctantly obeyed. The old tune was greeted with cheer upon cheer; and the Union men, having carried their point, resumed their good humor, and it was announced that, their demands having been satisfied, the play could proceed. Many of the ladies returned to their seats, good order again prevailed, and the play went on. But we discovered another storm brewing, which we felt must soon burst with greater fury upon the house than the first. When Mr. Bowers made his appearance, there was much applause from a portion of the house, which subsided amid hisses from another portion of the house. He stepped forward to the footlights and inquired: 'What is the meaning of those hisses?' repeating the question several times before he was answered, when some one said: 'Because we wished to hiss.' He then said that he would be happy to meet the man who hissed, outside, where they could settle the matter. This episode caused some hard feelings and harder words, and one gentleman threw his card upon the stage. Dr. Dostie quieted any further demonstration at the time by saying: 'Gentlemen, let the play go on, and we can settle all these private matters to-morrow.' The curtain had fallen on the third act, and the signs of a renewal of the difficulty were portentous. Loud cries were made for music; but the musicians, after the first difficulty, had gathered up their instruments and notes, and skedaddled. The call was responded to by hoisting the curtain for the fourth act. The disturbance, however, continued. The audience were determined not to let the play go on till the orchestra had responded to their call for Yankee Doodle. The actors persevered, but the audience outpersevered the actors—still there was no music. Again were the walls of the theatre shaken by the shouts of the people, and everything was, indeed, 'confusion worse confounded.' The noise attracted the Provost Guard at this juncture, and they entered, just as a rush was made by several parties for the stage. One gentleman had got on the stage and struck at Vining Bowers, who drew a small stage sword which he wore, and, throwing up a guard, cried, 'Stand off, sir;' the gentleman at the time appeared to be in the act of drawing a pistol. The scene of excitement was now beyond description, ladies and gentlemen rushing in fright from the theatre—the actors and actresses hurrying excitedly around the stage—people, maddened by passion, rushing forward in a menacing manner—while the Provost Guard marched in and at once took possession of the stage. The Guard having succeeded in establishing some sort of order, Captain Davis, of General Bowen's staff, peremptorily ordered the theatre to be closed. Some of the company have returned to New York.

Mrs. Vandeeren was the recipient of a benefit at the Louisville Theatre, on the 29th ult., on which occasion was produced, for the first time in Louisville, the drama of "East Lynne, or the Earl's Daughter," with the following cast:—Lady Isabel, Mrs. Vandeeren; Barbara Hare, Annie Dillingham; Cornelia, Mrs. Hanchett; Joyce Halijohn, Mrs. Hodges; Archibald Carlysle, Mr. Macauley; Lord Mount Severn, J. H. Rogers; Levison, Mr. Van deeren; Richard Hare, Davies; Mr. Dill, Mr. Beechey. Friday, the 1st, was Mr. Hanchett's night, when "Fashion" and "Seven Escapes of Adelaide of Dresden" were produced. Mr. McManers' night was the 2d. The bill was the "Serious Family" and "Pocahontas." Miss Bella Golden and Mr. M. W. Fiske volunteered.

Mrs. F. B. Conway has had some trouble in Louisville, Ky. Mr. and Mrs. C. had been playing at Wood's Theatre, in that city, and during the time, it is said that Mrs. Conway discovered some of her music of the "Peep o' Day" in Mr. Golden's books in the orchestra. Feeling indignant, she procured a pair of scissors, with which she cut the music from the books. The result was, that Mr. Golden had Mr. and Mrs. Conway arrested for destroying his property; an amusing scene in court followed, and Mrs. C. had to give bonds to appear before the Grand Jury on the 11th inst., which must inconvenience her, for she is engaged at present in Cincinnati. The judge decided that Mrs. Conway had a remedy, if her music was copyrighted, and that Mr. Golden could hold her responsible for destroying his property.

James Stark recently gave a benefit in Aurora, California, for the benefit of the Sanitary Fund.

Miss Kate Fisher recently gave a very successful entertainment in New Bedford, and afterwards appeared in Taunton, Mass. She is about to visit the British provinces.

Miss Lucille Western's engagement at the New Chestnut, Philadelphia, was for one week, ending May 9th. Mrs. John Wood, the great comedienne and burlesque actress, succeeds Lucille, opening on the 11th.

A company under the management of Harry Brown was performing at Stockton, Cal. The principal members are Courtaine, H. Brown, Nellie Brown, Miss Douglass, and Edwin Forrest Thorne.....Miss Edith Mitchell, John Wood, J. S. Potter, Miss Carrie Howard, Miss Lamereux, and the Orrin Family, were performing at the Victoria theatre, V. I., at last accounts. .....A small theatrical troupe, of which Miss Sallie Goodrich is the "leading lady," was travelling in the mountains, giving entertainments which consist of readings and scenes from popular plays. They were at Nevada on the 11th ult.

Mr. and Mrs. Waldron were performing in Portland, Oregon. They had produced Mr. Forrest's play of "Metamora," Waldron as the Chief, and Mrs. W. as Oceana.

The spectacle of the "Enchanted Beauty" had been given at Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco, for twelve nights, to good business. It was followed by the drama of "Romance and Reality."

Mrs. Tracy, one of San Francisco's fair dames, was soon to make her *debut* at Maguire's Opera House, San Francisco.

Maggie Mitchell will succeed Miss Julia Daly at Fuller's Louisville Theatre, on the 11th.

John Owens terminated his engagement at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati, on the 2d, and was to have opened in Louisville on the 4th, under the same management.

Laura Keene will probably commence her performances at the Walnut, Philadelphia, on the 11th inst. Laura has lost some of her best people since last she visited the provinces; some by death, some by resignations, and some by being "retired."

The Eureka Theatre, San Francisco, was to be re-opened on the 13th of April. It is to be under the direction of Mr. Charles Tibbets, of the Metropolitan Theatre.

On Tuesday, May 5, by special invitation of "his honor the Mayor," and several citizens of Brooklyn, the young German tragedian, Mr. D. Bandmann, appeared at the Academy of Music, as Shylock, in the "Merchant of Venice," a very good assemblage being present, and a highly satisfactory performance being the result of the evening's proceedings. On this occasion, Mr. Bandmann was supported by Mr. Pauncefort as Bassanio, who acted the part well throughout, and by Davidge as Launcelot Gobbo, which is considered one of his special characters; Messrs. Shewell and Lamb taking those characters in the Niblo representation. Madam Ponisi was the Portia, and finely did she read and act the character. Bandmann's Shylock was fully up to the mark of his previous efforts, and elicited high commendation from a very appreciative and critical audience. The farce of "Poor Pillicoddy" concluded the performance, and we must say that, even in the best days of the Chambers Street Theatre, we never saw this laughable piece better performed. Davidge was inimitable in it, and kept the audience in roars of laughter; and Mrs. France's Sarah was decidedly the best thing we have yet seen that lady do, and was really a creditable piece of acting. Mrs. Hinds, too, as Mrs. O'Scuttle was excellent. Our friend Cooke did a great deal with a very small orchestra, and altogether, the evening's entertainment was one of the most enjoyable yet had at the Brooklyn Temple.

The Nashville Theatre still continues to attract multitudes within its walls, notwithstanding the heat. The popular Duffield is still at the head as manager-in-chief. The company is effective, and stage manager Hamilton nightly produces new pieces, which by their truthful "holding the mirror up to nature" are always appreciated by the lovers of the drama, who nightly throng the edifice. A correspondent, "B.," writing on the 2d, says: "Last night was set apart by the management for the benefit of Miss Constantine, the danseuse of the establishment, and it proved to be the largest house of the season, indeed the amount of money received—some $575—exceeds any night's receipts since the present scale of prices was adopted. The pieces selected for the occasion were "Victorine," first time here, singing and dancing, and the farce of "Trying It On." At the conclusion of Miss Constantine's second dance, she was led before the curtain and presented by Mr. Hamilton with a magnificent diamond brooch, valued at $400, the gift of her numerous admirers in Nashville.".....Several new faces have recently been added to the stock, among them Mr. Alfred Stewart, Irish comedian and vocalist—who is quite the rage of the "bould soger boys," being called out twice every night in his songs—Mr. E. Clinton, walking gentleman and vocalist, Mrs. Stewart and others. The company is now superior to that of any theatre west of New York. Manager Duffield ignores the 'star system.....The experiment of starting a new theatre here is about to be tried by Mr. Sprague, a saloon keeper of the city. The Odd Fellows' Hall has been rented by him for the purpose of giving dramatic entertainments; but as the building is small, has no stage machinery, and a very limited stock of scenery, I opine that the attempt will prove a failure, at least in the building they have chosen. Several of Sprague's company arrived this week. They commence on Monday night, May 4th."

Mr. and Miss Richings having terminated a profitable engagement at the Museum, Boston, commence a series of performances in Providence, R. I., this week, beginning May 11.

Harry Gilbert's troupe of pantomimists followed Adah Menken at the Louisville Theatre. Julia Daly also commenced there on the 4th, and the pantomimists and Julia were playing there together last week.

The Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia, which was to have closed with a benefit to the lessee on the 9th, will be at once placed in the hands of the contractors for alterations and improvements. The stockholders, we understand, will contribute $20,000 towards the alterations, which are to be of a most novel and extensive character. The improvements to be made will consume all the summer months.

"Washington Theatre; lessee and manager, John Wilkes Booth. Last night but five of the distinguished and youthful tragedian, John Wilkes Booth." So reads the advertisement in the Washington, D. C., papers of May 4. He might have added after distinguished, the word modest.

E. W. Marston's company were in Maine, at last accounts.

Geo. E. Wilson and L. E. Barker are both idle, in Boston.

Yankee Robinson was at the Metropolitan, Indianapolis, last week.

Mr. McVicker, of Chicago, is already in the field, and recruiting his forces for next season, thus exhibiting commendable business enterprise. As his is a first class theatre, his offer for stock engagements, in an advertisement in these columns, will no doubt be replied to speedily and numerously. Let the profession make a note of it.

Recent advices from Savannah, Ga., state that places of amusement there are but occasionally opened, and never for a long season. The local papers are dull and void of news, and everything is fast running to decay.

On the occasion of Alexander Zanfretta's benefit, at Mrs. Jane English's Theatre, Boston, on the 7th inst., "the great pantomimists, Agoust and Caron, of the troupe St. Denis, recently arrived in this country," were announced to appear in their original pantomime of "The Devil's Valley."

Lotty Thompson, one of the most promising actresses on the American stage, commenced a two weeks' engagement at the Pittsburg Theatre, on the 4th, supported by Mr. Charles Barron, who, we understand, intends traveling with this lady to support her in all her engagements. Miss Thompson opened in "Madeline" to a poor house. On the second night, she appeared in the "sublime" play of "Camille." During the engagement she will produce her beautiful play of "Little Barefoot," a part which she has made her own.

John E. McDonough and the seven rebellious Sisters, opened at Ellsler's Theatre, Cleveland, on the 4th. Many of the scenes have been painted expressly for this piece.

Miss Mary Provost goes to the Boston Museum on the 11th, and during her two weeks' engagement there will produce the "Female Gambler" and a new play written expressly for her.

At the Defiance Theatre, Cairo, Ill., business is reported as excellent, our dates being up to May 4. Among the performers who are well spoken of by our correspondent are Mrs. M. A. Pennoyer, Miss Mary McWilliams, and Miss Welsh Edwards.

A low comedian, singing walking lady, and first violin player wanted to travel through the Canadas. See Miss Kate Fisher's advertisement in this issue.

J. W. Wallack and E. L. Davenport opened to a large house, at Pike's Opera House, Cincinnati, on the 4th. The play was Macbeth, with Wallack as Macbeth, Davenport as Macduff, and Mrs. Farren as Lady Macbeth. The engagement is for two weeks.

M'lle. Lamaroux was dancing at Victoria, V. I., early in April. She was attached to the company composed of J. S. Potter, H. Seibert, John Wood, W. H. Robinson, the Orrin Family, T. McClure, R. Cranshaw, Miss Edith Mitchell, and Miss Carrie Howard.

Mr. and Mrs. Conway are at Wood's Theatre, Cincinnati.

Boston is a city of "notions," it cannot be denied. They do things there that no other people in the world ever think of doing. A French company are about performing there, and a French teacher avails himself of the opportunity to turn an honest penny, and at the same time to give the hubbonians a chance to amuse themselves, in a manner peculiarly consonant with their taste. He proposes to read to classes, or to individuals, at his or their residence, as they may prefer, the several plays as they are announced to be performed. Isn't that a "Boston notion?"

Cubas, after "laying up" for a short time, is announced to appear on the 11th, at the Brooklyn Academy. Now, then, let the pious Brooklynites turn out to see this voluptuous creature, for they certainly like such shows much better than they do opera. G. C. Boniface is to assist in the performance.

Mrs. Graham made her last appearance at the new Memphis Theatre on the 27th ult., as Lady Gay Spanker, in "London Assurance," to a crowded house.

The Foster Troupe are in their seventh week at the Front Street Theatre, Baltimore. G. P. Sheldon was up for a benefit on the 8th inst.

Maggie Mitchell is playing a very fair engagement at McVicker's, Chicago. Her "Little Barefoot" has been the only production for the past week, in which she has astonished the theatre going public of that city. She has been ably supported by McVicker, Myers, Rainford, Slevin, Uhl, Mrs. Mable, Mrs. Myers, Miss Warren, and the entire stock company.

Hales' traveling company were, at last reports, in Keokuk, Iowa, playing to crowded houses.

Miss Mary Provost closed a two-weeks engagement at the St. Louis, on the 2d. She has played to a very fine biz. She was succeeded on the 4th by Couldock and his daughter, who open in the "Willow Copse."

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

SAMUEL S. SANFORD,

MANAGER OF SANFORD'S MINSTRELS.

Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels, the great Boston band, are to perform in Lynn, on the 19th inst., as they move along on their annual summer tour.

"Wood's Metropolitan Minstrels," so called, are not traveling on the square, as we see by a notice in the Portland *Advertiser* of May 4. That paper says:—"A man came to this city several days since and pretended to be Mr. Wood, manager and proprietor of Wood's Minstrels. He advertised that they had left their opera house for a short season, and that the company consisted of fifteen star performers. That Miss Fannie Wood was a star in the midst of the cluster, and was a great and novel attraction. Now the sequel proves a slight error in the above statements of this would-be showman, and first, that Mr. Wood was not Mr. Wood but plain Mr. Jameson, of Providence, R. I. He was not proprietor and manager of Wood's Minstrels, because they are at their opera house in New York; that there was not fifteen star performers, nor even one; that Miss Fannie Wood was not Wood any more than Mr. Wood was; and that, far from being an attraction, she proved, as did the rest of the company, a performer schooled for this occasion and this trip. The case is, that the company was gotten up *extempore* for the sake of a trip around the country, and to have a good time at the expense of people's credulity and good nature. This is proved by remarks dropped by some of the *corps* themselves. People *might* have put up with the imposition, and let the thing go for what it was worth had the company played *one* night, paid up, and left town. But to practice the imposition three nights successively, and then 'step out' without settling any of their money accounts—even borrowed money—is 'adding insult to injury,' and will be remembered."

Rumsey's Minstrels have been playing in Wheeling, Va. The "rebs" were in close proximity at the time, and there was great excitement in the town. The minstrels are to open in Cincinnati on the 18th.

Geo. Christy's Minstrels did well in Watertown, N. Y., on the 1st and 2d inst. It is the first and only minstrel troupe that has visited that place for the past seven months.

Arlington, Leon & Donniker are still drawing well at their opera house in Chicago, and the business bids fair to be prosperous for some time to come.

"Look out for your carpet bag!" is the startling caution thrown out in the wall literature and advertisements of the Morris Brothers, Pell and Trowbridge's Minstrels, Boston. Strangers would consider this in a rather serious light, but there's no occasion to get "skeered," cos that's where the laugh comes in. It's fun, and a funny thing they make of it, do th se Morris Brothers. This is the last week of the band for the season.

Billy Birch and Ben Cotton's party of minstrels had returned to Sacramento from Marysville.

Sharpley's Minstrels will be in Chicago about the 20th inst.

Sam Sharpley's Iron Clads opened at Mercantile Library, St. Louis, on the 4th, to a whaling house—there being over 1,500 persons present. The performances were of a character which elicited the most rapturous applause from the audience, "Corinthian" says. The party is an excellent one, and will doubtless leave the village with a treasury plethoric with greenbacks.

Duprez and Green's New Orleans and Metropolitan Minstrels are flourishing in the Great West. It seems their success is unlimited, and they sweep everything before them. By the way, why is Duprez and Green's Minstrels the most extraordinary troupe in existence? Can you guess? No. Then, of course, you all knock under. Because it has the smallest Foot (Commodore Foote) in the world. Duprez and Green's Minstrels are now amongst the most popular troupes traveling. They appeared in Chicago for four evenings, April 24, 25, 27, and 28, and filled Bryan's Hall to suffocation each night, which is supposed to accommodate from twenty to twenty-five hundred people. They could have remained there to big business for a week or two at least, but the hall was previously engaged, and their engagement had to be cut short. It did not affect Arlington and Donniker's business at all, as Chicago can well support two minstrel troupes at present. On the 29th they appeared in Racine, to a full house; 30th, in Milwaukee, and there they had another great rush, and many were turned away. From Milwaukee they jumped to Madison, the Capital of Wisconsin, where they performed two nights, May 1 and 2, to excellent business, although the weather was much against them; 4th, they opened for two nights in Janesville, to a large house; 6th, they appear at Beloit; 7th and 8th, at Rockford; 9th, at Freeport; 11th, at Galena; 12th, at Dubuque; and so on, down the river. From all the information we are enabled to gather, they are giving immense satisfaction wherever they appear, and they certainly have some of the best talent in minstrelsy.

MUSIC HALLS.

The Gayety, Albany, with Miss Fanny Wilson, vocalist, and Chiriski, "wire-worker," as the principal attractions, has been doing a fair business, but the "Games of the Curriculum," as Dan Rice calls it, has lessened the attendance at the gay establishment since the circus pitched their tent. There have been some changes in the Gayety, recently, and it is to be hoped that they will prove for the better. Among other changes, Mr. Howard has sold his interest to Mr. M. Walsh, and the stage management has been confided to the care of the young comedian, Mr. N. B. Skinner.

Charley Gardner put in an appearance at Dorval & Co's National Theatre Music Hall, Cincinnati, on the 4th inst. M'lle Emma, danseuse, also stepped in. Kathleen O'Neil is one of the great attractions of the place.

Harrington & Thompson's Varieties is doing well at Odd Fellows' Hall, Memphis, Tenn. Miss Emma Winthrop is in the party, together with Oscar Willis, Hughey Morton, J. W. Jones, Johnny Cole, W. Sparks, L. Mahone, J. W. Thompson, G. B. Harrington, etc. M. Freeberthyser is also with the troupe. S. S. Purdy arrived there on the 2d, from St. Louis, and was to commence an engagement on the 4th inst.

Fox's Casino, Philadelphia, enlivens Chestnut street during the evenings with its illuminated signs, and other signs of what is to be seen inside. The attendance at the Casino is of a good class, while the entertainments offered give great satisfaction.

Lea's Melodeon, Baltimore, keeps up the attractions, and the manager lets no opportunity escape to engage all really good talent that offers, no matter what the salary demanded may be.

Lew Simmons, the celebrated banjoist, takes a benefit at Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, on the 15th. Lew has made a host of friends in the Smoky City, and he will doubtless have a "crouger."

Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, under the management of Dick O'Neil, is doing an immense business. The company at present engaged is very good, consisting of Lew Simmons, who is stage manager; Josh Hart, Harry Talbott, E. C. Buell, Miss Fanny Gilmore and daughter, and Mary Walton. Ben Yates and Marie Zoe are the present stars.

Tony Pastor has had a big reception at the Continental, Philadelphia, where he is now singing. Eva Brent is also there.

"Salamandrex" is on its third week at the Varieties, St. Louis. Manager Deagle, assisted by the indefatigable Ned Berry, keeps such a run of novelties before the public as always to ensure a jam at his establishment.

The Bowery, St. Louis, is in the full tide of success. "Father Lewis's Old Folks" and the "Missouri State Militia" being the attractions offered this week. "Alladin" is underlined at this establishment, and will soon be produced with new scenery, properties, &c.

CIRCUSES.

The Hanlon Brothers had made a safe journey (on mules) across the Cordilleras, from Valparaiso to Buenos Ayres, and were at the latter place on the 15th of March. They expected to commence a series of performances in the course of a week. The Martinetti Troupe were also at Buenos Ayres.

Spalding & Rogers' Ocean Circus was at Monte Video at the same date, March 15th.

Dan Rice opened his show for the first time this season at Albany, on the 4th inst., to an immense crowd of people. Our correspondent does not seem to have been very well pleased with the performance. It is not likely that the concern will show in New York city before July.

Van Amburgh & Co.'s Menagerie is to exhibit in Indianapolis, on the 14th and 15th inst.

At Nixon's Amphitheatre, Alexandria, the Arab troupe, Fanny Forrest, Josephine Devinier, rope walker and dancer, Jimmy Reynolds, Sam Lathrop, Eaton Stone, Ada Ogden, and others, are performing.

Mons. Chiarini, the great circus manager in Havana, sailed from that place on the 1st inst., for Spain. Mme. Chiarini, and Miss Josephine, the celebrated equestrienne and danseuse, are expected to arrive in New York the latter part of next week. They have not visted New York for eight years. When last here, they performed at the Amphitheatre in the Bowery, Miss Josephine being quite a child at that time. She has become a great favorite in Havana, where her appearance is always hailed with delight.

Bailey's Circus has been very successful indeed, the past week, in Philadelphia. On the 4th they opened to an immense crowd, and on the 5th, the receipts reached over $800. On Wednesday it was a very rainy day, and the canvas was lowered, and no show given; so the boys had a holiday of it.

Brien's Circus intends bringing up at Pittsburgh, and making a stand there 4th of July week.

Thayer & Noyes' United States Circus shows two days at Cleveland, the 11th and 12th. They show at Pittsburgh on the 25th, 26th, and 27th.

Brien's Circus is advertised to pitch tent at Harrisburgh on the 11th. William Conrad, the well known gymnast, is clowning it with this show.

Yankee Robinson will give his first "Triad" exhibition at Syracuse on the 9th inst.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Hubbard has sold his Panorama of the War for (report says) $500 *in gold*. Lucky Hubbard, whose "cupboard's not bare."

Harrington, the ventriloquist, is about to visit Maine, E. M. Leslie, his agent, being now engaged in making "surveys to that effect."

John B. Gough is to lecture in Lynn, Mass., on the 14th inst.

Stanley, with his Polemorama of the Southern Rebellion, has got "on" as far as Rochester, where he commenced to exhibit on the 6th inst.

The two Thumbs were on exhibition at Baltimore, last week.

M'lle. Katalini Acosta and M. Hypolite Wiethoff, dancers, had arrived in San Francisco, and were soon to make their appearance at one of the theatres there.

That phunny phellow, Artemus Ward, threatens to storm the Californians with his phiz in a short time. Artemus is at present in Cleveland, making the most extensive preparations, in the way of printer's ink, for his departure.

Grau's Italian Opera Troupe, with Brignoli as the fascinating tenor, open at Concert Hall, Pittsburgh, on the 11th, for the purpose of giving six operatic representations. The initial opera will be Martha.

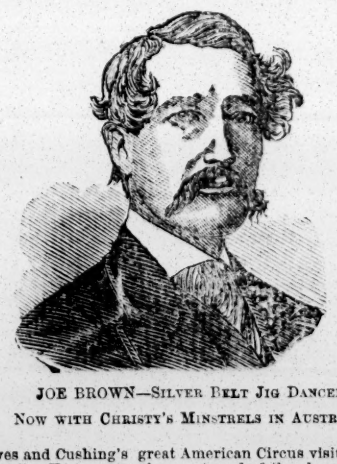
The Dollie Dutton Variety Troupe open at Masonic Hall, Pittsburgh on the 9th, and remain one week.

Tom Thumb and wife will be in Philadelphia next week.

AMATEUR.

THE YOUNG MEN'S THESPIAN TROUPE, of Wilkesbarre, Pa., says our correspondent ED. F. BENTLEY, under date May 15, '63, appeared before the public, for the second time, on Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday, April 29, and 30, and May 1st and 2d. On Wednesday they appeared in the drama of "The Cradle of Liberty," and "Paddy Miles' Boy." In the former the principal characters were distributed as follows:—Major Lincold, ably sustained by E. W. Smith; Ralph, also well rendered by A. E Clapsaddle; while the character of Cecil was performed by Miss Hattie Jenkins. The other characters were as follows:—Lord Noodle, J. W. Patten; Capt. Polwarth, A. C. Montange; Mike Mainsail, the honest old Tar, got up in fine style by C. B. Metzgar, as also was that of Job Pray. The simpleton, but a bold soldier for Liberty, by A. F. Levi. S. S. Barnes, E. W. Finch, Miss Pleasanton and Miss Merton sustained the remainder of the parts. In "Paddy Miles' Boy," the hero, Paddy Miles, was performed splendidly by A. E. Clapsaddle. The other characters by A. F. Levi, C. B. Metzgar, S. S. Barnes, E. W. Smith, Miss Clara Merton and Miss Hattie Jenkins. On Thursday the troupe appeared in "Charles II," "Temptation," and "Box and Cox." In "Charles II." Capt. Copp was played by A. E. Clapsaddle in fine, sailor-like style. E. W Smith took the character of Charles; J. W. Patten appeared as Rochester; and A. F Levi, as Edward, the love struck page. The female characters were sustained by Misses Jenkins and Pleasanton in fine style. "Temptation; or, the Irish Emigrant" was played by S. S. Barnes as O'Brian, which character he sustained in good style, and was rewarded with considerable applause. A. F Levi played Tom Bobalink, and displayed considerable talent, J. W. Patten and E. W. Smith sustained the characters of Mr. Granite and his clerk very creditably. Polly Bobalink was very well personated by Hattie Jenkins. In "Box and Cox," E. W. Smith as Box, A E Clapsaddle as Cox, and Fanny Pleasanton as Bouncer, did themselves credit. On Friday—"All that Glitters is not Gold" was performed. The most interesting feature was Clapsaddle, as Toby Twinkle, with his never ending "Take a card, sir?" C. B. Metzgar well represented the character of Jasper Plum. Martha Gibbs was acted in the best style by Hattie Jenkins. The other characters were sustained by J. W. Patten, as Stephen Plum. A. C. Montange, E. W. Smith, A. F. Levi, Miss Pleasanton and Miss Merton. The entertainment concluded with "Box and Cox Married and Settled," which was well rendered. On Saturday "The Cradle of Liberty" was repeated, and with it "The Stage Struck Yankee"—Clapsaddle doing Curtis Chunk (the stage struck) in fine style. J. W. Patten, E. W. Smith, W. Patten, Hattie Jenkins and Sallie Thompson taking the other parts. We understand that the Thespians will give another series of entertainments in a few weeks.

FOREIGN DRAMATIC AND SHOW NEWS.



JOE BROWN—SILVER BELT JIG DANCER,

NOW WITH CHRISTY'S MINSTRELS IN AUSTRALIA.

Howes and Cushing's great American Circus visited Brighton April 16th. Heenan was the great card of the show, but the day being wet the attendance was not very great.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean commenced their farewell provincial engagement at the Theatre Royal, Birmingham, on the 13th April, previous to their visit to Australia.

Mr. G. V. Brooke commenced a short engagement at the Theatre Royal, Limerick, on the 20th ult.

Howes' American Circus, with Tom Sayers as their fighting star, was at Bath on the 16th ult.

Collins' Christy Minstrels were also announced at Bath for two nights, 20th and 21st.

Hengler's Cirque was at Edinburgh on the 13th ult., and from the success of this particular star troupe, their stay will be a lengthened one; the marvelous Eugene had been laid up with sickness.

Mr. Sothern has met with as great a success at the Prince of Wales Theatre, Liverpool, as he did at the Haymarket London; my Lord Dundreary will never say die, now.

Newsome's Circus has had a lengthened stay at Leicester, fourteen weeks; Ginnett's Circus was also at the same town, with Tom King as their particular fighting star.

Blondin, of Crystal Palace notoriety, has been repeating his wonderful performances in Barcelona and other Spanish cities.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard Paul have just concluded one of their most successful provincial tours, making lots of money: they played at Drury Lane Theatre on April 17th, for Mr. Walter Lacy's benefit, and started on a four months pleasure trip on April 20th; first for Paris, then on to Switzerland, and Naples, before they show themselves in England again.

Unsworth and Eugene are still at the Oxford Music Hall, situated at 6 Oxford street, London; this is their second year's engagement with the worthy proprietor, Mr. Morton; Unsworth is very popular at this big hall, his stump speech and quaint comic songs being always greeted with loud applause; he has many imitators (West and Wieland for instance) but no rival; Eugene in his mock operatic selections also meets with a due amount of applause.

The funeral of Mr. James Rogers did not take place until the 23d ult., when the remains were attended to their last resting place by the following mourners:—James Rogers, jun., (eldest son of deceased,) Mr. Robins, and Mr. R. Robins (relatives of deceased;) Messrs. Donald Nicoll, Blackman, Gray, J. L. Toole, Billington, Belford, J. G. Shore, Watling Swanborough, sen., Parselle, Mowbray, and C. J. Smith. On the ground, were noticed Messrs. Frank Matthews, H. Widdicombe, Chippendale, E. T. Smith, Addison, A. Stirling, H. Boleno, T. Matthews, H. Neville, J. Neville, H. Wigan, Gaston Murray, E. Atkins, W. Atkins, R. Romer, E. Garden, Sefton, S. Johnson, C. Rice, Poynter, Worrell, F. Morton, Wallenstein, G. Vincent, Conway, W. Smith, C. Vandenhoff, W. Wylde, Danvers, Josephs, Western, Trafford, May, S. May, Clarkson, White, Hailes, S. Boleno, J. W. Simpson, Short, Stride, R. Dunn, H. Barton, T. Townsend, Pearce, Morgan, Hinckley; Mrs. E. Falconer, Mrs. Emery, Mrs. Manders, Miss Marshall, and many other professional and private friends.

The family of M. Borchard, the tenor who lately died on the stage, have commenced an action against the director of the French Opera, the plea being that the late tenor died of "new paint."

Professor Millan, magician, "from America," and Mrs. Millan, vocalist, ditto, were performing in the provincial towns of England.

Miss Louisa Pyne had been sick, in Dublin, and her place in the English Opera Company is said to have been excellently filled by Miss Anna Hiles.

The death of Mrs. Theodore Distin, in London, who was well known as a favorite vocalist, took place on Saturday, the 18th ult., at her residence. At an early age, as Miss Sarah Connor, she entered the musical profession, and her name was soon felt to be an attraction in the concert programme. Joining the celebrated Distin family in their vocal and instrumental entertaindore Distin. The deceased was only in her thirty-fourth year.

Mr. Harry Grattan Plunkett made his first appearance at the Queen's Theatre, Manchester, on the 20th ult., in his own drama, "The Fairy Circle."

Mr. and Mrs. Fred. Young are travelling through New South Wales.

Jo Jefferson was still playing in Castlemaine, Australia, and doing a good business.

A Mrs. E. F. Stewart had made a very successful *début* in Ballaarat. The *Ballaarat Star* thus notices her first appearance:—A concurrence of circumstances preventing the metropolis the honor, has reserved for Ballaarat the gratification and distinction of being the first seat of population in this continent where Mrs. E. F. Stewart has chosen to display her eminent histrionic powers. Gifted with a tall and commanding person, a mellow and sonorous voice, and excellent elocutionary powers, it is no wonder that her appearance at the New Adelphi Theatre on Monday evening was hailed with unqualified gratification by a numerous and by no means uncritical audience. Mrs. Stewart, better known as Mrs. Woodward, has been long and favorably known in America, and since the days of Mrs. Vickery and Miss Goddard nobody has ever appeared on the Victorian stage so well fitted to sustain a class of characters of which Lady Macbeth may be taken as the type.

Mr. Harry Tuthill, who was well known and highly esteemed in the theatrical world, not only in England and Ireland, but in America and Australia, died at his house in Dawson street, Dublin, on the 14th ult. He was much beloved by the profession, for which he had an affectionate appreciation, and was the means of introducing many valuable accessories to the stage, amongst whom may be noticed Mr. G. V. Brooke, Mr. Wyndham (manager of the Theatre Royale, Edinburgh,) and Mr. Waller (the American tragedian.) The deceased, in early life, tested his dramatic powers on the stage in America and Australia, but he withdrew from the stage some years since, and passed the latter period of his life in social contentment.

The Minstrels in London, Liverpool, etc., seem to be doing pretty well. Our old correspondent "Wide Awake," whose letter is dated April 24, sends us the following gossip concerning the "Nigs" and their movements:—"The Christy Minstrels commenced their summer tour at St. James' Hall, Liverpool, on the 20th. The party at present comprises the following talent:—G. J. Wilsom, first tenor, sole proprietor; G. W. Moore, bones and comedian; T. Christian, tyrolean singer; J. P. Crocker, tamborinist and dancer; J. Ritter, alto singer and female personator; J. Romer, basso; H. Norman, tenor and balladist; J. Hartley, solo violoncellos; Hanbold, first violin; J. Merrells, second violinist; T. Lowery, fluteist; H. Henbert, cornet; Mr. Henry Montague, secretary. This band is great favorite in Liverpool, and always draws well. Wilsom has made a great hit in singing the new song of "When this Cruel War is Over." Moore's song of Tapioca is *encored* nightly—he has always been a great favorite. The hall is beautifully decorated with natural flowers, like the Winter Garden in Broadway, and Boucicault's theatre in London.....It is reported here that Mert Sexton and O. Birbank leave for America to-morrow. There has been some excitement with the burnt cork here of late, through the boys taking too many smiles....Sexton has left Collins' Christys, and Birbank is back again with them. Thomas has left the party, and is playing in concert rooms again; but whether Birbank has left again or not, I do not know at present. The company is announced in Bath for to-night. Dave Wambold and Burton are still with them. I hear that they are to take a month's vacation soon, and go to Italy for their health..... Unsworth and Eugene are doing well in London at the Oxford and Canterbury; they are making money, but whether they are saving it, is the question; take my advice, and give up betting on horses, etc. Eugene has been ill, and Johnny Duly has been assisting Unsworth. Johnny has left Farrenberg and young Bobby. How about the six months contract?.....Bob Smith and Harry Fox are playing at two places in London. Bob has got enough of it over here, and he wants to get home, but they are engaged for three months longer.....The great Mackney is back again at Weston Hall.....West, who would be the original "any other man," if the original were dead, is performing at two places with E. Taylor.....Harry Templeton has been unfortunate of late, he had one bad week of it bucking against the Wilsom Christys, in Birmingham, and the next week he had to buck against Collins' Christys, at Bristol.

E. A. Sothern was to be succeeded at the Prince of Wales Theatre, Liverpool, by Miss Lydia Thompson. Sothern was having immense houses, at double prices. The people of Liverpool have presented him with a fine horse and cab.

Jim Myers' Circus was to have opened at the Alhambra Palace (late Bell's Hippodrome, Liverpool,) on Monday, April 27th, with the following talent:—W. F. Wallett, S. Brown, Leon Lebat, Signor Romania, Signor Brisca, E. Cornell, R. Dockrill, W. Coleman. A. Wincaster, S. Elbin, W. Notman, Petile Huline, Ferdinand Huline, Herr Rappo, Herr Von Schygle, Mr. and Mrs. George, Messrs. Bell and Dimond, A. W. Dawson, Patsy Hoy, J. W. Myers, Mrs. Rose Myers, and Mr. A. Myers.

AMUSEMENTS.

NEW BOWERY THEATRE.
Sole Proprietor.....MR. J. W. LINGARD.
Second week of the Favorite American Actor,
MR. E. EDDY,
Who will appear on Monday and Tuesday, May 4 and 5, in a Grand Revival of the Great Drama of
RIENZI,
Re-produced for the first time in four years, in a style of
ELEGANCE, MAGNIFICENCE, AND SPLENDOR.
This truly superior Drama will be placed upon the stage in a
MOST NOVEL MANNER.
Among the many novelties
100 KNIGHTS IN ARMOUR IN A GRAND PROCESSION,
In a manner never before attempted,
Through the Parquet and over the largest Stage in the World,
Forming a
MOST BRILLIANT AND NOVEL SPECTACLE.
MRS. W. G JONES
as Ninie di Rassell and Female Highwayman.
To be followed by the farce of
FORTUNE'S FROLIC,
And the great Drama of the
FEMALE HIGHWAYMAN,
Wednesday, MR. E. EDDY'S Ninth Night. 4-

NIBLO'S GARDEN.
Lessee and Manager,.....WM. WHEATLEY.
FAREWELL ENGAGEMENT
Of the Great Tragic Artiste,
MISS BATEMAN.
Mr. Wheatley is happy to announce that he has made arrangements with MISS BATEMAN, in order to afford her numerous admirers
A LAST OPPORTUNITY
Of witnessing a few of her most
CELEBRATED AND SUCCESSFUL IMPERSONATIONS,
Before she finally departs for Europe.
During the Engagement Miss Bateman will appear in those plays on which the Press and the Public have set the seal of unqualified approval, and which include
MISS BATEMAN'S
MOST CHARACTERISTIC CREATIONS.
The truthful reality and classic beauty of this gifted young lady's impersonations have given them, not alone an abiding popularity in the opinion of an intelligent public, but have also justly entitled them to rank among the
ARTISTIC TRIUMPHS OF THE PRESENT CENTURY.
On MONDAY, and every evening during the week, the initial representation of this FINAL SERIES will be the thrillingly effective play of
LEAH, THE FORSAKEN,
In which Miss Bateman will sustain her Impressive, Natural, and Pathetic role of the
JEWISH MAIDEN.
She will be supported by a most powerful Company.
Box book open three days in advance.
Doors open at 7½; Performance to commence at 8 o'clock. 4.

NATIONAL THEATRE,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
DORVAL & CO.....Lessees.
WM. C. SMYTHE.....Business and Stage Manager.
The above establishment is now open as a
FIRST CLASS MUSIC HALL.
THE NATIONAL IS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE ESTABLISHMENT OF THE KIND IN THE WORLD.
None but the Stars of the profession are engaged!
THE ONLY MUSIC HALL IN CINCINNATI.
LOOK AT THE ARRAY OF TALENT.
MISS KATHLEEN O'NEIL,
SIGNOR CHIRISKI,
M'DLLE LIZETTA.
MONS MONTEVERDE,
CHARLIE GARDNER,
THE WOOD SISTERS,
MISS MILLIE FLORENCE,
MDLLE EMMA,
MR. ED. WRAY,
M'DLLE LIZZIE,
M'DLLES E. & J. CLINTON,
MR. ED. MURRAY,
CHARLIE MONROE, NED WALLACE,
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Which has attracted the largest audiences ever within the walls of the theatres where it has been produced. This play is Miss Western's sole property, and is duly copyrighted.
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Whereas certain unprincipled persons have surreptitiously obtained copies of this play, Miss Western announces that she will not act in any theatre where "East Lynne" may be allowed to be played, and will also immediately cause legal proceedings to be instituted for any infringement of her copyright.
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Together with a full and efficient ballet troupe, of twelve young ladies.
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With a Numerous Corps of Auxiliaries.
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PLAY BOOKS, PHOTOGRAPHS of KATE BATEMAN, also, as Leah; Maggie Mitchell, Lucille Western, Laura Keene, Caroline Richings, Mrs. John Wood, also in character; A. I. Menken, as French Spy and Mazeppa; Susan Denin, Kate Denin, Isabella Cubas, Fanny Brown, also in character; Webb Sisters, Lavinia Warren, Tom. Thumb, Mr. and Mrs. B. Williams, Mr. and Mrs. Florence, E. Forrest, E. Booth, J. W. Wallack, Jr., Wilkes Booth, Ed. Adams, Lester Wallack, and hundreds of others. 25 cents each, or five for $1. Sent to any address on receipt of price. Catalogues sent on receipt of postage stamp, by
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N. B.—All letters requiring answers must contain a stamp to pre-pay the same. 1-tf

THE NEW YOR

AMERICAN SPORTING AND TH

FRANK QUEEN, Editor and Proprietor. NEW YORK, SATURDAY, M.

MOTHER, CAN THIS THE GLORY BE?

A DUET.

FIRST VOICE.

Mother, can this the glory be, of which men proudly tell,
When speaking of the fearless ones who in the battle fell?
Where is the light that cheered our home, its sunshine and its joy;
Ours was, they say, the victory—but, mother, where's thy boy?

SECOND VOICE.

My boy! I see him in my dreams—I hear his battle cry,
I know his brave and loyal heart—he does not fear to die.
Even now methinks I see him still his country's banner wave!
On—on! and win a deathless fame, my beautiful and brave.

BOTH.

God of the battle, shield him still, and yet thy will be done;
A sister for a brother prays, a mother for her son;
We seek to share no glory now—we ask Thee but to save
The noble hearts of America, our beautful and brave.

FIRST VOICE.

Mother, I know thy courage well—thine is an ancient race,
Yet while thy heart so proudly swells, a tear steals down thy face;
E'en now you guess the fearful truth—still, still our banners wave!
But on that dreadful battle-field—where sleep the young and brave!

SECOND VOICE.

Yes—yes, I know it must be so—I told not all my dream,
I saw my gallant boy ride forth, where crimson flowed the stream;
I heard the shouts of victory—cease, cease those sounds of joy,
They cannot glad a mother's heart, nor give me back my boy!

BOTH.

God of the battle, hear us now, and yet thy will be done,
A sister for a brother mourns, a mother for her son;
We cannot share the glory now—but ask thee still to save
The noble hearts of America, the beautiful and brave!

MISS KATE REIGNOLDS,
The Favorite Boston Actress.

EDWIN FORRES
The Great American Trag

$350 Clipper Prize Story.

THE SECRET CONCLAVE;

OR,

THE MYSTERIOUS HOUSE IN THE FIVE POINTS.

A STORY OF NEW YORK CITY LIFE.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY J. A. UNDERWOOD.

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CHAPTER X.

THE BODY OBTAINED—THE DOCTOR'S DISAPPOINTMENT—MRS. BRANDON AND HER SPIRITUAL ADVISER—THE MOLE—THE POWER OF FAITH—THE REV. EBENEZER CANTER ADMINISTERS SPIRITUAL CONSOLATION—THE DOCTOR AND HIS WIFE.

An hour after the events related in the last chapter, a carriage containing four persons might have been seen to enter Crosby street. It contained three men and one lady. There was one strange circumstance connected with these people, they all wore black crape masks. The men seemed to pay great deference to the lady, and it was evident that she was looked upon as the head of the party. From the jaded appearance of the horses, it would seem that they must either have traveled very fast, or come from a long distance.

"You say, Peter," said the lady, "that the janitor is a member of the Secret Conclave?"

"Yes, madam; he has been a member for the last three months."

"Then we can obtain what we want without using force?"

"Certainly; he will only be too glad to show his devotion to our cause."

By this time they had reached the college, and driven round to the back entrance. The janitor had not yet retired to bed, for [illegible] and, on hearing the sound of wheels, he jumped on his feet and ran to the door, wondering who it could be at that time of night.

"Who is there?" he cried.

"PRIVATE VENGEANCE AND UNLIMITED D[illegible] replied a voice from the outside.

[illegible] and the door was immediately unlocked, the bolts drawn back, the iron bar removed, and the door opened. The three masked men and the lady entered.

"What is your will and pleasure?" asked the janitor, bowing to the lady.

"The body of a man was brought here about an hour ago?" said the lady.

"Yes, madam."

"Where is it now?"

"In the dissecting room."

"You must deliver it up to us."

"The will of the Conclave is of course imperative; I am ready to obey you."

By this time, the three men had brought from the carriage a large sized deal box, and led by the janitor, they conveyed it into the anatomical theatre. The body so recently brought there was placed in it, and it was then lowered by means of a pulley to the ground floor. From there it was conveyed to the carriage. The parties who had thus made this mysterious visit then took their former places in the vehicle, and it drove off.

The carriage continued its course until it reached the open country, and at last stopped before the same mansion, which the lady visitor to Bill and Bobby had entered the same morning. The box was conveyed into the house, and a quarter of an hour afterwards any one passing by that dwelling might have heard the report of two pistol shots—one closely following the other. A moment afterwards all was still, and the pistol shots did not appear to have created the slightest excitement in the mansion. The lights in the windows were extinguished one by one, and the whole establishment appeared to have retired to rest.

Just as the clock struck nine, the following morning, Dr. Brandon came bustling into the college, extremely big with his newly acquired dignity.

"Good morning, gentlemen," said he to several students who were loitering about the hall. "I hope to-day to be able to show you some practical anatomy. I have made provisions to have a regular supply of subjects for the future."

"We are glad to hear it," replied one of the students.

"Yes, gentlemen," continued the doctor, "I hope to-day to be able to show you some novelties in anatomy. I have made some important discoveries, which I hope, gentlemen, will reflect honor on our country. I have a subject already in the college, and we shall begin our practical studies this morning.

At this moment, Mr. Jilson, the janitor, made his appearance in the hall. The moment the doctor saw him, he advanced to him.

"Jilson," said he, "anything come last night?"

"Yes, doctor, two men brought a subject here."

"That's right," returned the Professor, rubbing his hands; "I knew I could trust them."

"I paid them the seven and a half dollars, as you told me."

"Quite right; where is the subject?"

"In the anatomical theatre."

"Excellent! summon my class—we will begin immediately."

A minute or two afterwards, a loud gong was heard to resound through the hall, and a whole bevy of students went galloping up stairs like so many sheep; for the gong informed them that Doctor Brandon was about to begin his lecture on anatomy. They all entered a circular apartment with benches running all round it, the centre forming a kind of pit, from which the lecturer addressed the students. In four or five minutes the embryo doctors were all seated, and Professor Brandon made his appearance on the floor. As he entered, the students applauded vociferously, for he was a new professor, and very popular, from the fact that he mingled a good deal with the young men, and was much more affable with them than the other "old fogies," as the other authorities of the college were called by the respectable young men forming the class.

When the applause had subsided, the doctor began by dilating on the great importance of the study of anatomy. He dwelt particularly on *practical* anatomy, and went on to state that it was his firm opinion that a knowledge of it could not be obtained properly by the use of preparations. It had been his good fortune to secure the necessary material to carry out his views, and without further preface, he should commence his investigations on the dead body.

These remarks were received with loud cheering, and the doctor whispered a few words to the attendants, and they left the lecture-room. In a moment or two the janitor re-appeared with well-feigned consternation painted on his face. In a few hurried words, he informed the lecturer that the body was gone. A considerable amount of excitement followed, amidst which the class was dismissed with an apology on the part of the doctor. The students retired, grumbling, and the professor saw that he was in danger of losing his popularity.

When the room was clear, he interrogated the janitor very closely, but all the information he received was to the effect that the subject had certainly been delivered at the college; that it had been conveyed to the dissecting-room, and that it had since mysteriously disappeared.

Unable to unravel the mystery, and bitterly disappointed, Doctor Brandon slowly returned to his house in Canal street. He knocked at the door, and was let in by the maid of all-work.

"Where is Mrs. Brandon?" said he as he entered.

"In the drawing-room, sir."

"Where is Miss Brandon?"

"Gone out for a walk, sir."

"Any one been here during my absence?"

"The Reverend Ebenezer Canter was here, and remained about an hour."

"Very well, you need not tell Mrs. Brandon that I have returned," said he, stepping into his office.

As faithful historians, and that the reader may know all the mysteries of Doctor Brandon's household, we must leave the worthy physician a while in his study, and relate what took place on that eventful morning, during his absence at the college.

Soon after her husband entered his carriage and drove off, Mrs. Brandon entered the drawing-room and threw herself negligently on the sofa. The physician's wife was about thirty-eight years of age and in the full maturity of her charms. Her eyes were black and sparkling, her complexion well preserved, her features regular, her teeth white and even, and her bust fully developed; her whole form was rounded voluptuously, and although inclining to *embonpoint*, the remark of connoisseurs of female beauty was that "she was a splendid-looking woman." She was decidedly master of the establishment, and knew that all her husband's pretensions were false. Doctor Brandon stood in greater awe of his wife than of any other living person. It was the fact of being acquainted with all her husband's little foibles that gave her the ascendancy over him. She was naturally a shrew, and the fact of being married to a weak, vain man had not improved the natural bent of her disposition. If the truth must be told, she held her husband in the greatest possible contempt, and did not hesitate to give him "a bit of her mind" whenever she felt inclined. She was naturally of a very amorous disposition, and doubtless found many opportunities of satisfying her desires. Latterly she had taken to religion, but the fact that the Reverend Ebenezer Canter, under whose ministrations she sat, was young, handsome, and unmarried, might have something to do with her newly awakened zeal.

Mrs. Brandon threw herself upon the sofa, as we have before said, and began reading a book she had brought with her. This book was no other than a translation of "L'Academie des Dames," perhaps the most amorous work that was ever written. As she read, her face flushed and her bosom heaved, and she moved restlessly on the sofa. While she was thus engaged a servant entered, and informed her that the Reverend Mr. Canter was below and wished to see her.

"Show him up stairs," said she, hiding the book under the sofa cushion.

In a few moments the reverend gentleman entered the room. He was about twenty-five years of age, very handsome, but with rather an effeminate face. He wore no beard or whiskers, and was clad in black, with a white neckerchief.

"How is my dear sister this morning?" said he, taking her white hand in his and pressing it tenderly.

"I am in excellent health, brother Canter," sh[illegible] on him tenderly. "I am delighted to see you this morning, brother. Take a seat by my side on the sofa."

The Reverend [illegible] that their knees touched. Mrs. Brandon, instead of removing hers, pressed it against that of the reverend gentleman. They conversed some time [illegible] last their conversation [illegible]

[illegible] day," said Ebenezer. "One of my parishioners had a mole on her cheek, which was a slight disfigurement. I told her that if she would have faith in me I would remove it. I pressed my lips to it, and a week afterwards it had entirely disappeared."

"Is it possible!" exclaimed Mrs. Brandon. "Brother Ebenezer, I have a mole, too, I should like to have removed."

"Indeed, my dear sister! You can have it removed in the same manner. But I do not see it on your face. Your beautiful countenance is without fleck or blemish."

"O, brother! it is not on my face."

"Where is it then, dear sister?"

"O, brother, I am ashamed to tell you."

"Ashamed to tell your spiritual adviser? O, fie, sister!"

"I know it is wrong to have this foolish prudery with one of your cloth; well, then, brother, it is here," and she placed her finger on her breast outside her dress.

"And why should it not be removed from there as well as if it were on your face?" said Ebenezer. "Come, dear sister; let us see if faith will not effect this miracle," and he pressed her hand tenderly.

"Is it necessary that you should press your lips to it?"

"Yes, dear sister."

"Would it not answer the same purpose outside my dress?"

"O, no, dear sister; I must press them on the mole itself."

"Well, then, dear brother, you may do so if you please."

"Unhook your dress, dear sister."

"O, brother! you do that for me; I feel ashamed."

"If you will allow me, then," said Ebenezer, and with trembling fingers he began to unfasten her dress. He discovered a great deal more than was necessary, for slipping it off her shoulders, he brought to the light of day two magnificent alabaster globes, which would have shipwrecked the most skilful mariner. He placed his hand on them, and they palpitated under his touch. It was too much for the excitable Ebenezer, his face flushed, and his whole body trembled.

"You are suffering," said Mrs. Brandon, casting glances on him that he could not mistake.

He clasped the voluptuous woman in his arms, and exclaimed, "Yes, dear sister, I do suffer; but you can release me, by abandoning your divine lips to my ardent kisses."

"O, my Ebenezer; kiss me as much as you please."

Her spiritual adviser did not require to be told twice, he pressed her voluptuous form to him, and showered a thousand kisses on her lips. An hour of transport followed, over which we must draw a veil. Ebenezer at last took his leave, the happiest man in the world. He had been gone but a few minutes when the doctor returned.

The latter had scarcely sat down, when he heard the footsteps of his amiable spouse descending the stairs, and in another minute she entered his office.

"Is that you, Brandon?" said she, as she came in.

"Yes, my love."

"How is it that you have returned so soon from the college?"

"Well, I have been very much disappointed this morning."

"Disappointed? yes, you are always disappointed about something or other; you are never satisfied as other people are."

"But, my dear—"

"Don't dear me—I am no dear of yours, and I don't want to be. You've been and upset all the books in the drawing room this morning. I wish you would just keep to your office, and not interfere with the rest of the house."

"But the exigencies of science—"

"The exigencies of fiddle sticks! What do you know about science? It is my candid opinion that you are one of the greatest humbugs living!"

"Hush! my love, the servants might hear you."

"What do I care if they do? What a fool I was to marry such a born idiot as you are!"

"It is fortunate for you that all people are not of the same way of thinking, my dear, or we should fare badly; I can tell you that."

"I suppose by that, you have reference to the wonderful cures you perform. Cures indeed! I wouldn't have you attend a cat of mine, Brandon. I can read you like a book."

"You do not mean to say that I do not cure people?"

"That is just what I do mean to say. You brag so much about the great cures you effect, that you almost believe it yourself, when you ought to know that it is nature that cures the people, in spite of all you can do to prevent it."

"Well, Mrs. Brandon, have your own way about the matter. I shall not attempt to alter your opinion."

"You call yourself a business man, too—do you—and I'll be bound you have never looked on the slate since you have been home. I tell you, if I did not see after things, we might all starve. Your head is so filled with that professorship, which will not do you one mite of good, that you neglect all your other business for it."

"Is there anything new on the slate?" said the doctor, taking it up from the table.

"Of course there is. Mr. Walton sent for you to call on him directly. He is very ill with an attack of the gout."

"Mr. Walton—one of my best patients. I mus[illegible] returned the doctor putting on his gloves and hat.

"Now mind, you are home to dinner at two o'clock.

Glad to escape from his wife, Doctor Brandon left th[illegible] and directed his steps towards Mr. Walton's residence. [illegible] proceeded some little distance up Broadway, when he [illegible] private carriage with a young lady seated in it proce[illegible] along at a rapid rate. When it had arrived opposite to him [illegible] recognized it to be Miss Maud Walton. He made a sign w[illegible] his hand, and the driver checked his horses.

"I was coming for you, doctor," said Maud. "My father is very ill, and wants to see you immediately. I was afraid the message the servant brought you this morning was not sufficiently explicit, and thought it better for me to come myself."

"My dear young lady, I am on my way to your father's house. I would have been there before, but my duties as Professor of Anatomy, at the College of Physicians and Surgeons, detained me. I suppose your father is suffering from one of his old attacks."

"Yes, but he is much worse than I have ever seen him before. You had better get in the carriage, doctor, and I will drive you home."

The doctor stepped nimbly into the vehicle, the horses heads were turned round, and they proceeded as rapidly up Broadway as the snow would allow them. Maud looked even more beautiful than usual. The cold frosty air had tinged her cheeks with a deep carnation hue. As they drove along all eyes were fixed on the beautiful girl, and the doctor felt proud to be seated beside her. When near Union Square a young man passed them in a sleigh. Maud bowed, and it was returned by the occupant of the sleigh.

"Who is that young man?" asked the doctor, when they had passed him.

That is Mr Henry Mordant," replied Maud, blushing.

"To be sure it is. I thought I knew him. What a fine, handsome young fellow he is!

"And as good as he is handsome," said Maud.

In a few minutes they reached Mr. Walton's residence in Lexington Avenue.

CHAPTER XI.

ROBERT AVERILL IN PRISON—THE TRIAL—THE VERDICT—THE INTERVIEW BETWEEN HIM AND HIS BROTHER—LUKE'S PROMISE—MRS. AVERILL AND THE PRISONER—THE LAST INTERVIEW—THE APPROACHING DOOM—THE PRISONER ALONE—THE PISTOL—HE RESOLVES TO COMMIT SUICIDE.

We must now go back for a short period in our history for the purpose of following the fortunes of Mr. Robert Averill, who, the reader will remember, was committed for trial for the murder of his uncle, General Averill.

The day appointed for the trial approached. The best counsel that money could procure was obtained for the prisoner, but, strange to say, Robert Averill viewed the coming trial with something like indifference. The truth is, he was so conscious of his own innocence, that he felt that it was almost a mockery to place [illegible] the prisoners' dock. This was not the case, how-

[illegible] She, with a woman's perception [illegible] bearing the weight of circumstantial evidence against her husband, and trembled with terror on the day when he would be [illegible] by the jury. Her first task was to endeavor to discover the house which her husband had visited on the fatal night—but, strange to say, all her efforts had been fruitless. Search was made in every quarter of the city—[illegible] Island was scoured for the [illegible] dwelling could be discovered. The information from Mr. Robert Averill was so vague that it led to no results, and at last, the counsel for the defence was obliged to confess that all they could offer to disprove the charge, was their client's previous high character, and they scarcely dared to hope that this would be sufficient to convince the jury. But they disguised their opinions, and conversed as hopefully as they could with Mrs. Averill.

At last the eventful day dawned. The court-room was crowded to excess, and every one appeared anxious to get a sight of the prisoner. Averill's bearing, as he stood in the dock, was that of a gentleman; no sign of excitement could be traced in his features, and, excepting that he was a little paler than usual, he looked just the same as he did when we first introduced him to the reader.

It took some time to summon a jury, for the crime had been so noised abroad that almost every one had read about it in the public papers, and had formed an opinion upon it. At last, by the aid of talesmen, a jury was empanelled, and the prosecuting attorney commenced his opening address.

He began by stating that he had never, in the whole course of his professional experience, been engaged in such an important case, and that never in his life had it been his lot to investigate a more terrible crime than that with which the prisoner at the bar was charged. He then drew a pathetic picture of the old soldier who had served his country with honor, and who had retired, after the labors of a well spent life, to end his days in the seclusion of his own home. He dwelt on the charms of that home, and stated that he should prove to the jury that the old general had nursed the viper which had stung him, and who had repaid all his kindness by spilling life's sacred stream. He then commenced a succint account of what he expected to be able to prove—how the prisoner at the bar had quarrelled with his aged relative—how, on the fatal night, he had been absent from home, and had been seen by a witness close to the spot where the bloody tragedy had been enacted. How the most damning proofs of his guilt had been found in the fatal chamber, and concluded by a high-flown appeal to the jury to mete out punishment where it was due, and not to hesitate to find the prisoner at the bar guilty on account of his wealth or social position.

The same witnesses who had been examined before the magistrates were placed in the witness box, and gave the same testimony as on the previous occasion. They were subjected to a very close cross-examination by the attorneys for the defence, but their evidence was in no wise weakened, by it.

After the examination of these witnesses, the chief counsel for the defence rose and made an eloquent appeal on behalf of his client. He dwelt especially on his antecedents, and asked the question if it were possible a man with such a spotless character could have committed such a fearful crime? He then endeavored to enlist the jury's sympathies on behalf of a loving wife and an adored child. He pictured to them the desolate home, the burning mark of shame which would be forever impressed on that child's brow, and how, when she grew up, beautiful as she promised to be, she would be shunned as a murderer's daughter. He finally concluded by entreating them to pause before they consigned an innocent man to the scaffold.

After this passionate appeal, there was scarcely a dry eye in the court-room; but it was an appeal to the sensibilities of the jury, not to their reason; so that when, after the prisoner's witnesses as to character had been examined, the prosecuting attorney had replied with a few common-sense remarks, devoid of passion, but heavy in logic, he obliterated the effect of the speech of the counsel for the defence, and told the jury that they were there simply to do their duty, and not to allow any imaginary consequences to influence them in the slightest degree.

The judge summed up the evidence in the way that judges usually do, and although he was an hour about it, it simply amounted to the declaration that if they believed the prisoner at the bar guilty of the crime, they were to render a verdict accordingly; if they did not believe in his guilt, they were to declare their convictions by bringing in a verdict of "not guilty."

The jury retired; they soon, however, re-appeared, and the most breathless silence ensued. In answer to the inquiry of the clerk of the court, they delivered their verdict of "Guilty!"

The moment the verdict was uttered, a terrific scream rang through the court-room, and a fainting woman was conveyed into the open air. It was the prisoner's wife. Robert Averill, when he heard the fearful words, simply clasped his hands together, and exclaimed—

"God's will be done!"

The judge proceeded to pass sentence in an impressive manner, and informed the prisoner that two months from that day, he must suffer the penalty of his crime by being hanged by the neck until he was dead. Robert Averill heard the terrible sentence with perfect calmness. It seemed as if some superior power upheld him in the hour of his tribulation. The only reply he made was to bow his head in token of submission to the law.

He was conveyed back to prison.

Days and weeks passed on. In his solitary dungeon, Robert Averill saw the time between himself and eternity gradually

[illegible]
For
heart
the grav
"I repea
blood. I sa
"My dear h
heart. God bl
tude rolled down
"Have you seen
somewhat recovered
"I saw her this morn
"And how is she? Do
"Alas! she is utterly hea
"Cheer her up, Luke, when
grief may be assuaged by time
spared the anguish of a parting in
"Nerve yourself up to it, Robert, I
I strongly advised her, both for your sa
but she was resolute."
"It is but natural, after all, poor girl, tha
see me, and perhaps it is better it should be so,
be able to whisper some words of consolation in hi
Luke Averill remained an hour with his brother, and
versed of various matters, connected with the future wel
the prisoner's wife and child. At last the time came for them
separate, and with a fraternal embrace, Luke Averill left the cell.

When he entered the corridor, he noticed that the turnkey was a different man from the one who had admitted him.

"You here, Pearce?" said Luke, as soon as he saw him; "I did not know that you were employed in this prison."

"Nor am I so, as a general thing, Mr. Averill," replied the man; "but the other turnkey has suddenly been taken sick, and I am here as his substitute."

A few more words passed between them, and Luke Averill left the prison, and entering a hackney coach, drove rapidly to his own house.

He had left the Tombs but a few minutes, when another hack drove up, and Mrs. Averill and her child descended from it. She produced an order, and was immediately admitted to her husband's cell. The anxiety and care she had undergone since his arrest, had told fearfully on her frame. She was attenuated, and her face was fearfully white; her eyes were red and swollen, and her whole appearance indicated the most profound grief.

The moment she entered the cell, she threw herself frantically [illegible] her head, and her arms round his neck. [illegible] for some minutes neither of them spoke. [illegible] heaved, and had not tears come to his relief, his heart would have burst.

"Dear—dear husband!" exclaimed [illegible] Averill, at last, her voice choked by sobs.

[illegible]

[illegible] Kate, I wanted all my strength for to-morrow."

"To-morrow!—to-morrow!" cried the wife, in wild and heart-rending accents; "and will they dare to sever you from me—you, my own darling, devoted husband? Robert, my beloved, have all our days of happiness to come to an end? What a mockery is human justice! And they will lead you—my joy, my pride—to a malefactor's death?"

"Kate—my own Kate—my own dear wife—spare me—spare me this!" said her husband, allowing his face to fall between his hands, while the hot, scalding tears trickled between his fingers.

"O God!" cried Mrs. Averill falling on her knees, and raising her hands in a supplicating attitude to Heaven; "Thou who hearest the prayers of the afflicted wife and mother—O, Almighty Father, hear *my* prayer! Thou wilt not permit this injustice to be done! Father look down from Thy throne on the poor, weak, erring woman who kneels to Thee! Save my husband! Thou knowest he is innocent of the crime laid to his charge. Save him from this fearful death. Save him ——."

Her voice became inarticulate with sobs, and she could utter no more. Another silence followed, broken only by the sobs of the innocent husband and loving wife. In the mean time their little girl seeing her parents weep, wept too.

"Papa! papa!" said the infant running to her father and clasping his knees. "Why are you in this dark, cold place. Come home, dear papa, the fire burns bright there. O, I miss you so much, dear papa. I have no one to tell me stories now—"

Robert Averill frantically seized his child in his arms and pressed her to his heart.

"Emily, my child, you must love your mamma when I am gone."

"Where are you going, dear papa?"

"On a long journey, my child."

"You must not go and leave your little Emily."

The prisoner parted her fair hair with his fingers and gazed wistfully in her beauteous face. Mrs. Averill again clung around her husband's neck, and the three formed a group worthy of the pencil of Raphael. With reiterated adieus, embraces, sobs and tears, the loving and devoted wife tore herself away from the unfortunate prisoner, and he was left to the solitude of his own dungeon.

Night was now fast approaching. The gloomy cell every minute grew darker and darker. The corners of the dungeon were already wrapt in obscurity, and the only light received was that which gleamed through the grated door from a small lamp which hung in the stone corridor. The feeble rays fell directly on Robert Averill, as seated on his iron bed-stead, he saw the time which remained to him on earth rapidly gliding away. This last interview had completely unmanned him. It had called up a host of memories to his heart—memories of other days—of the time when he had led his blushing bride away from her father's home to his own home—of those happy days he had since experienced—of that day when his child was born, and the feelings he then experienced, all came back in surging recollections to his excited brain, and then the change, the fearful change that a few short days had made in his prospects, in his position and in his hopes for the future—it seemed to him a hideous nightmare from which he would soon awake.

And yet time sped on. He heard the clock strike from six to twelve without moving from his position. At ten the next morning he was to be executed. But ten hours left for him to live! Then he thought of the manner of his death; in all its appalling horror it rose up before his imagination, the hideous scaffold, the gaping crowd, the consciousness of seeing the blessed sun one minute, and the next of being plunged in eternal darkness. There was a means left him to escape this terrible ordeal. He had been provided with a pistol by one of his friends, and it was now secreted under his mattress. He made up his mind that he would commit suicide, and slowly lifting up one end of his bedding, he took the weapon from its hiding place. He examined the cap, and pressed it for a minute or two in his hand. Then kneeling down he offered up a prayer to his maker, to pardon him for what he was about to do, and having consigned his wife and child to the great Father of all, he rose up, and placing the muzzle of the pistol to his forehead, he put his finger to the trigger and was about to pull it when he heard a gentle tap at the door of his cell.

A moment afterwards the door slowly opened.

TO BE CONTINUED.

CAVE CANEM!—The city authorities of Philadelphia, have repeated in good plain Anglo Saxon, the old classical caution, *cave canem*, though translation has considerably warped the "application on't." Every dog found at large without a collar, on and after the 15th inst., will be seized upon and dealt with according to the dogology in short metre. A contemporary humorously suggests that "vagrom" and noisy cats be in like manner placed under a ban, in which petition we most fervently join. Seriously; all who possess really valuable dogs, should at once see to their proper protection, and so alike regard the safety of a valuable servant, and of the public, during the heats of approaching summer.

IPIONSHIP.

RD FROM.

IPION, HAMILL.

st summer, on the assumption of the rgh, there has been a fliers, but nothing came unmolested. Being un- directed his attention to ged the best of them to row er, remains unanswered to em to be anxious to match g, and as Boston, Philadelphia, roduce a customer for the Pitts- comes forward in the person of the gauntlet to the champion.

CORNWALL, N. Y., May 12, 1863.

here my contest with Mr. James Philadelphia, last season, I, as well as many others, asked if I intended to row and because of Mr. Hamill seem desir- ous of a communication to that effect appeared in the public prints—and, as, lately made by Mr. Hamill to meet me at the coming 4th of July—I take the present that business now requires all my time and therefore be unable to attend the Boston row Mr. Hamill a five-mile race, on the Hud- n side, said race to take place early in July. meet with Mr. Hamill's favorable consideration, e him a square race on my part. Communica- subject may be addressed to DICK RISDON and , care of FRANK QUEEN, CLIPPER office, New York. will remain open for two weeks from the date of pub- JOSHUA WARD.

we have a fair and square challenge to the champion, he will no doubt respond to at an early day. It is possible Hamill may object to the river named upon which the race all take place; and yet it is scarcely probable that he will do so, as he has offered to meet Ward in Boston. There are many good places along the Hudson for a race of the kind proposed, embra- cing an extent of upwards of sixty miles, from Haverstraw to Hudson. When the match between Ward and Chambers was being made, Chambers, through various representations, selected the Hudson river whereon to have the contest decided. We know that Ward has no desire for anything but "a fair field and no favor." He is at present laboring under the disadvantage of be- ing a beaten man, yet the stakes he proposes to row for are suffi- ciently large to tempt even the champion. Mr. Hamill may not have a better opportunity to show his skill than that offered by Ward, and it is but fair to presume that the two men will once more come together in friendly rivalry, in an aquatic contest for the sculling championship of America.

THE GREAT INTERNATIONAL FIGHT.

Later European advices bring but little news of interest in re- gard to the Great International Fight to take place in December next between J. C. Heenan and Tom King; which, however, is not to be wondered at, considering the interval of time that must elapse ere the men go into training, to say nothing of fight- ing. As our duty lies in chronicling events and not in making them, the best we can do for our readers is to give them *all the latest and reliable news that comes to hand*, and here it is, as quoted from the foreign papers up to date of May 3:—

£250 a side is already staked for the great fight between Heenan and Tom King, for £2000, which is fixed to take place on Decem- ber 8; and another instalment, of £50 a side, has to be posted on Thursday, May 7, at George Brown's, when it is expected both men will be present.—*Sporting Life.*

The above brief paragraph tells the whole story the Britishers h ave to tell this time, and we have little to add, except a tolerably authentic rumor to the effect that the American champion in- tends visiting the United States in a short time and for a brief period, before entering upon his arduous duties in connection with training. The brave son of "Benish" may look forward with certainty to the heartiest kind of a welcome, and if he is ac- companied by Sayers, and the two were to repeat Farnborough's Field, in some enclosure anywhere near the size of Central Park, we'll bet a mustang they would have a full field, and Heenan w ould secure enough spoils to reimburse him for his training expenses, and make the stakes, so far as his own pocket would b e concerned, very light indeed. What a [illegible] attractions are, providing he does make a sortie on our territory, we know not, b ut we hope he will show himself in public at so much a peep, so that his friends here may have some slight opportunity of judging of his chances of polishing off the King of the British P. R.

JUST LOOK HERE.—It is an undeniable fact that the gentlemen in Washington who do the "vigorous prosecution of the war" in Virginia, are the most accommodating officials that were ever fed at the public crib, but it remained for Gen. Hooker to "oversize" the Washington crowd in politeness, and good feeling toward the enemy. For instance—While the battle of Chancel- lorville was being fought, Richmond was drained of every available fighting man, and was at the mercy of almost any force that could have been sent against it. Jeff. Davis sent word to Gen. Lee that he must hasten to its succor; but he could not get away, on account of the close proximity of "Fighting Joe Hooker." In order that the rebel General should not be thus inconvenienced on *his* account, Mister Hooker kindly consented to withdraw his army; and, to this end, recrossed the Rappahannock to Falmouth. Being now unobstructed, Lee made back tracks towards Richmond, and accomplished the object of Hooker's retrograde movement. If that isn't politeness, we should like to know what is. The enemy having got plenty of leeway, Hooker thought it would *now* be no breach of etiquette if he allowed the Union forces the privilege of following after the "demoralised enemy," for the purpose of destroying them, as he had promised his soldiers at Chancellorville. "And thus they passed a pleasant time, nor thought of care or war," in the days when they went hunting Lee, all under "fighting Joe," in the days when they went after Lee, all under f-i-g-h-t-i-n-g Joe."

WHERE A MAN WAS SENT BY THE EXPLOSION.—We have heard a remarkable story in connection with the late explosion at York- ville, and we ventilate the tale as it was told to us. It appears that a Mr. H. S., well known in the Fulton market, and who re- sides in the vicinity of the scene of the explosion, was seated on the side of his bed, taking off his boots, at the moment the ex- plosion took place. *He* says he knew nothing more of what oc- curred until he found himself at the corner of Grand and Centre streets, close by the Odd Fellows' Hall. We don't know *how* it is. It was a big explosion, and *might* have delivered the man where he found himself, but it's a long journey. How did he get there, is the problem. Who can solve it?

STEAM FIRE ENGINE TRIAL.—There appears to be considerable rivalry between the various steam fire engine companies in New Haven, Conn., in regard to the time taken in preparing for a fire, and being quite ready for action. On May 9, Washington steamer No. 1, got ready in one minute and thirty-three seconds. This was considered by them as all but unapproachable. Con- stitution steamer No. 3, thought differently, and putting forth their utmost exertions, did the same thing in ten seconds less time before Chief Engineer Allen and other witnesses. The Constitution Company feel proud of their performance, and are looking around for some other company to "take 'em down."

RATHER STRONG.—One of our "respectable" contemporaries puts the figure of the transactions of the "money changers" on the late fight at half a million. Well, we see they enjoy their little say and wise estimates as hugely as decent folks, and, to our notion, be the same more or less, the money might have been changed for a worse purpose; and put to worse uses after it was changed.

NURSERY RHYME.—There was a man in Falmouth town, and Hooker was his name—he marched an army o'er the Rap., for which he gained great fame; but when he saw what he had done, with all his might and main, the soldier turned upon his heels, and marched them back again." *Moral*—Never go into the water till you know how to swim.

THE AMERICAN PUGILISTIC CHAMPIONSHIP.

CHALLENGE TO COBURN.

THE CHAMPION'S RESPONSE AND ACCEPTANCE.

The recent prize ring contest between Joe Coburn and Mike McCoole has very naturally created a good deal of excitement among the exponents and admirers of the manly art of self- defence, and several parties have been mentioned as willing to meet Coburn, and in friendly strife contend with him for the championship. The termination of the late match between Dunn and Elliott, unsatisfactory to the latter party, induced the backer of Elliott to challenge Joe Coburn, in order to convince the public that Elliott considers himself not only a better man than Dunn, but is willing to meet even the champion himself. Elliott's backer has such unbounded confidence in his man, that he has issued the following challenge, which appeared in the *Herald* of the 16th inst:—

THE FIGHT BETWEEN DUNN AND ELLIOTT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

202 CENTRE STREET, NEW YORK, May 15, 1863.

As a backer of Elliott I wish to say a few words in relation to the fight between him and Dunn. As regards this fight, so far as reported in the daily papers, there is a decided discrepancy. In regard to the report of a most influential daily sheet, there are many contradictions; in fact, I look upon them as downright pre- varications. In the sheet I refer to it is stated that the Elliott stock was $100 to $50 even up to the last round. Now if such were the odds (and up to the last round I assert that it was as high as $100 to $20), what occasion had Elliott to act in that round as asserted in the published accounts and by the unjust decision of the referee?

I can bring one hundred men to prove that, although Dunn was on the ropes, it was impossible for his party to claim a "foul." Dunn's back rested on the upper rope, which was very slack from the pressure of the crowd, and the calves of his legs rested on the lower rope. He could not get down. And even if he had been down, the conduct of his seconds lost the fight for Dunn in seizing Elliott's hands during the time he had Dunn on the ropes.

With regard to the referee, I can prove that he was never ap- pealed to by the umpires; and until such appeal was made by them to the referee, he had no more to do with giving a decision than any, the most disinterested man around the ring.

Mr. Norton afterwards acknowledged that he had no efficient acquaintance with the rules of the P. R., and that had he pos- sessed $1,000, he would rather have sacrificed it than held the office.

During the fight, it is asserted by responsible parties that Norton called to Dunn to "go in."

In the eighth round, a claim of "foul" was made by the sec- onds of Elliott, when he at once told the referee and umpires that he did not wish to win by any claim of "foul," for if he could not fairly lick his man on his merits, he was content to lose the battle.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, having done with Dunn and Crow, I am prepared to back James Elliott against the champion of America, Mr. Joseph Coburn, for $1,000 a side and the proud title of Champion of America, the first deposit to be $100 a side, and the fight to take place in four months from the first deposit.

In this challenge, I do not wish the present champion to get out by naming a larger sum, as he has just fought for and won that amount, and the English championship fights only demand the sum of £200 ($1,000). If Coburn does not make the match for this sum, and at four months' time, I claim the title of Champion of America for James Elliott. Yours, truly,

HUGH RILEY.

In addition to the above challenge, rumors have been rife that an English pugilist named Burgess, recently arrived here, is anxious for a meeting with Coburn, but we have seen no direct challenge to that effect. However, to put to the test the claims of all aspirants to the champion honors, we have been requested to give publicity to the following

CARD FROM THE CHAMPION.

NEW YORK, May 18, 1863.

EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* It was my fixed determina- tion after my recent fight with McCoole for the Championship, to retire altogether from the Prize Ring, and leaving its honors and rewards to be contended for by others, pursue my career as a private citizen. Having heard, however, many rumors of parties being desirous of meeting me in the roped arena, and having been directly and publicly challenged through the daily press of this city, I wish to state that I am willing to fight *any man in the United States of America* for one thousand or two thousand dollars a side, in four months from the present time; the place of fighting to be either in the State of Virginia, or the State of Maryland. As an evidence of my sincerity in publish- ing this challenge, I herewith inclose you a check for $500, on the Manhattan Savings Institution, as forfeit. This challenge is open for two weeks. Yours respectfully, JOSEPH COBURN.

THE GRAND NATIONAL BILLIARD TOURNAMENT, as stated last week, and according to advertisement elsewhere, is fixed to commence positively on Monday, June 1st, when Foley, Tieman, Fox, Deery, Kavanagh, Seereiter, Estephe, Nelms, and Gold- thwaite, will contend for the Championship of America. Irving Hall is the place selected for the tournament, and Phelan & Collender's tables and material are to be used. It is to continue for about ten days, and the price for each admission has been fixed at 50 cents. Altogether, a grand time may be expected, and the billiard fraternity—amateur and professional—have great reason to be thankful to Messrs. Phelan & Collender, under whose auspices the affair has been gotten up, for this oppor- tunity to witness the science of billiards so skilfully elaborated, as it is safe to say it will be on this occasion.

AS YOU WERE.—The "commanding officer" who could have marched into Richmond had he been in McClellan's place, has had the opportunity offered him, but he failed to connect; so "Fighting Joe Hooker" is quietly settled down again at Fal- mouth, after a short excursion to Chancellorsville; having lost in the trip between 15,000 and 20,000 men, all told. To what are we to attribute the failure of the last campaign on the south side of the Rappahannock, but "to the incompetency of the General in command," as Gen. Hooker phrases it. Is it possible that President Lincoln will retain this man?

THE CONSCRIPT.—This, the latest production of that most fer- tile of writers, Alexander Dumas, is also, at least to his admirers in this country, the most seasonable. We predict for this timely book a large sale. It is full of thrilling, captivating incident. Clear type, beautiful paper, unexceptionable personal appearance every way fitly sets it before the reader. Complete in two vols., illuminated military covers, 50 cts per vol.—or a fine library edition, beautifully bound in muslin, one 12mo., vol., $1.50. T. B. Peterson & Bros., 306 Chestnut street, Philad'a.

CRICKET.—Things do not look very promising for a good cricket season this year, not on account of the war or the weather, or any of the ordinary obstacles in the way of a successful season, but simply for the want of clubs to play matches with. The only two clubs of the Metropolis, the New York and St. George's, won't play together, the ostensible reason being that the one won't play if the other charges for admission, and the other won't unless they can do so, unconditionally. In Brooklyn, there are but three clubs in existence, and but one of these of any strength as a match-playing club. The only chances of games, then, beyond a match and a return with one of the Brooklyn clubs and the two in New York, are with some of the out of town clubs; and there is but the Boston club that is ready for even that kind of thing. So that the prospect is very poor for cricket this season. The following are all the clubs now in existence in and around New York, viz.: The New York, St. George's, Willow, Satellite, East Williamsburg, and the Union, of Newark—just six clubs; when, by a liberal policy and a less exclusive spirit and less of national prejudice in the management of cricket affairs, there might have been a dozen good clubs at least.

PLAY GROUNDS IN CENTRAL PARK.—The recent heavy rains have sadly interfered with ball playing in this vicinity, not more than three or four days out of the past two weeks being favor- able for the enjoyment of practice games on the several grounds.

On Monday and Tuesday, 11th and 12th, the weather was ex- ceedingly favorable, and on Saturday, 16th, the sun shone brightly, and on each of these days there was a grand turn out of ball players on the several practice grounds in and around the metropolis. By the way, we would like to ask the Central Park Commissioners what they intend to do with the ball grounds laid out in that public play-ground? This year, both the parade, Cricket, and two ball grounds will be in excellent con- dition for play, and we humbly ask whether they are designed for use, or merely to excite the envy of every ball player who is in search of a good ground to practise his favorite game upon. It is only the want of suitable grounds for practice that limits the number of clubs. The public parks in London are granted to the use of cricket clubs, first come, first served, and we don't see why the same rule cannot be adopted here. The grounds set apart for the purpose at Central Park are just the thing, and why they should not be used, we know not. Why do not the officers of the National Association take some action in the matter, with a view of obtaining leave to play upon them? We trust it is not necessary to "see" the Commissioners in the same way as contractors "see" the Aldermen, in order to obtain consent to use these grounds.

"THE CHAMPION STALLION" of the trotting tracks in Cali- fornia, named Rattler, died on April 17. He was foaled at Sandy Hill, Saratoga county, N. Y. in 1852, and was taken to California in 1857. He was highly prized by his last owners, F. Werner and E. M. Skaggs, who valued him at $12,000.

AQUATIC.

AQUATICS "DOWN EAST."—From Boston, the headquarters of sports in the eastern section of our country, we have the wel- come news that the oarsmen of that section are wide awake, and making active preparations for the contests of the coming sea- son; also, that Charles River is frequently dotted by various craft, propelled by developers of muscle of the genus *homo*, and although many have exchanged the oar for the musket, they still present a fair array of skilful and practised scullers. There are to be two regattas at Boston this year, the first being the Beacon Cup, which is assigned for the 17th of June. It has not transpired who will participate in the races, but it is thought that Kinsley and Doyle, especially the latter, who still con- tinues in the arena, may be relied on with certainty. The prizes have not yet been decided upon, except in two instances, the single scull and four-oared race. For the single scull, a purse of $50, or a cup of like value, will be the award, and for the four- oared, $100, or a cup of equal worth, will be given. If the induce- ments for a double scull race are sufficient, $50, or its equivalent in a cup, will be subscribed, so that, it is to be hoped that some good pairs will be on hand; for it would be a pity that such an interesting event should be allowed to fall through, merely through lack of competitors. The four-oared race, as might be supposed, is being looked forward to with the most lively antic- ipations, and they expect that some of our New York jolly boys will be on hand, so that their favorite crew, who have effected the loan of the Union Club boat, may have something worthy of their timber to contend with.

For the annual 4th of July regatta, the Boston city government has made no conclusive arrangements, but the prizes are likely to be of the usual number and value, while the boatmen are de- termined to make them infinitely more interesting than they were last year, when several causes arose to prevent satisfactory competition for some of the prizes.

For the Fourth of July regatta, it is reported, says the *Traveller*, "that Hamill, the present champion of America, will row; also that Ward will pull, determined to test again his prowess with the champion, and this time upon a course where his efforts have always been attended with success. If these renowned scullers become competitors, the single scull race will be most interesting, and the regatta must receive additional enhancement with the presence of these illustrious and well-mated adversa- ries. The return of the nine months' troops will doubtless create an influx in the strength of the boating fraternity, as several of our regiments contain many enthusiastic devotees of the sport."

GOOD NEWS FROM THE COLLEGIANS.—Our readers will remem- ber, for a series of years back, until within the last three, the splendid series of boating matches between the students of Harvard University, Mass., and Yale College, Conn., undeniably the two leading seats of learning in our land. And the memory is all the more fresh and grateful, because by this most valuable manly pastime not merely was the very acme of interest and amusement centered, and a most generous and wholesome rivalry evolved, but a long-sought and promising offset to the severe intellectual application necessary at those seats of litera- ture and science promised to be attained. Then came (*credat Judæus!*) the ban of some old fogy "Prex," and his fossil coad- jutors, who had better centuries since have been sleeping under the ruins of Nineveh, and the undergraduates were forbidden the continuance of these contests. The undergraduates re- belled, as they always do, and many an incipient Demosthenes called on "the people" with voice and pen to proclaim and maintain their rights against the decrees of despots. But power against reason and abstract right came out as it usually does; the students went to the wall instead of to the water, their private matches in defiance of authority came to little, and the matter subsided to await a more favorable season. We trust that favorable season has arrived, for we see by our New England exchanges that a challenge has been passed from Harvard to Yale, with an opinion that the challenge will be accepted, and a new match for the championship be contested. We earnest- ly hope that these efforts will culminate in complete success. We hope, furthermore, that the old fogy officials above referred to are either dead, or displaced; or, having seen the error of their ways, have heartily repented their mistaken severity, and aban- doned their narrow-minded policy. We should like to know, too, that not merely a cold assent was given to the students to engage in the match, but that power patronized enthusiasm, and official presence countenanced and applauded the commoners' efforts on this occasion. How worthy the position and dignity of the col- lege officials on both sides to offer such additional rewards to the youthful athletes as would be appropriate to such an occasion. But this is, at present, we fear, a dream too good to be realized. May a good day, fair and fine rowing, and an honorable champion- ship be the results of this praiseworthy effort.

HARVARD VS. YALE.—These famous seats of learning, very wisely carry their emulation beyond books, and intend as in past years, during the coming season of sports, to enter into friendly rivalry with the oar, cue, and over the board. They have already commenced their boating exercises, and at Harvard the several crews of the *alma mater* are in regular practice. Yale is plucky and determined, we are informed, to have a bout with its heretofore conqueror, not only at the oar, but at chess and billiards, and the statement has been started, that Yale is con- fident that among their number, will be found those of sufficient calibre to obtain a triumph in each of these pleasing pastimes. If to these could also be added a match at cricket and base ball, what grand times the big boys of these two big schools, and their friends would have.

YACHTING.—The day for the annual regatta of the New York Yacht Club is fixed for Thursday, 4th *prox.* We bespeak for this great gala day in aquatics, a fair day, a fair breeze, fair sailing and an unprecedented turn out of the fair to grace the joyous occasion. Whatever may be said of, or be the fate of some other out door sports, there is material enough and incitement enough to insure fully as brilliant a season as usual in aquatic sports of all grades. The very circumstance of our war, which depresses or destroys some sports, encourages every form of bay or sea-going rivalry and improvement.

SALE OF THE YACHT UNA.—This famous yacht, built by Mr. Steers, of this city, at a cost of $13,000, and formerly owned by W. B. Duncan, Esq., was sold at auction in Boston on the 13th, to Major C. W. Wilder, for $1,550. Cheap enough. The Una is about 70 tons burthen, and has won, it is stated, twelve prizes in various regattas.

YACHT BUILDING.—Several new yachts, of various tonnage, are being built, and are nearly completed, for the present season, in different yards. Grand times are anticipated while "out on the ocean sailing."

THE YACHT FLY, known formerly as the Colleen Bawn, has been purchased by a party in Philadelphia.

PEDESTRIANISM.

FOOT RACE.—Quite an exciting race came off on the 9th inst., about three miles from Cohocs, N. Y., between Jas. Smith, and Mike Shea, jig dancer, who hails from Binghampton, N. Y. The distance was one mile, for a stake of $20 a side. At 2 o'clock the peds put in an appearance, quite a number of Smith's friends being on the ground before starting. The odds ruled in favor of Smith. Before coming to the scratch, Shea offered to back himself for $50 or $100, but none of Smith's friends seemed willing to lay such a sum on the result, as Shea was altogether unknown to them. At 2:20 the start was effected, Smith going off with the lead, and keeping it until half the distance was covered, when Shea put on the steam and fairly passed him, coming in the winner of the race by six rods, in 4 min. 47 sec. On receiving the stakes, Shea offered to jump with any man in the party, for any amount of money any one might desire; but no one was found willing to contend against him, as he had shown by his performance in the race, that he possessed good powers of endurance. Smith's party were much cut up at the result of the day's sport, as it was the first time he had been beaten for a long while.

AN AMUSING RACE came off at the Six Mile House, St. Louis, on Saturday afternoon, May 2. Col. Rinkle, proprietor of the above house, has been the champion runner of Missouri for some time past, and was quietly resting on his laurels, when a new comer called "California Sam," challenged him to a race of 75 yards on the road in front of the house. The result was that the "Colonel" was badly beaten. The Colonel's brother then challenged "Irish Charley" to a race of two miles, giving him 200 yards start. Charley came in fresh, kicking up his heels, while his opponent was so used up that he had to be brought back in a buggy. These races excited much interest, and con- siderable money changed hands.

MICKEY FREE.—Our old pedestrian friend, Mickey Free, is among the "honorably discharged" from the U. S. service. When the rebellion broke out, Mickey was among the first to respond to the call for volunteers. He did his duty faithfully, and was among the wounded in the campaign on the peninsula, having been shot in one of his hands, losing one or two fingers, and being otherwise injured. For his services, he received an "honorable discharge," and is now at home again at his cottage, Newark Avenue, top of Fourth street, Jersey City, attending to whatever little jobs may be thrown in his way. Notwithstanding his wounds, he is as jolly as ever, and has a good word for every one.

A FOOT RACE, that had been arranged to take place at Carson City on April 5th, between Messrs. Cardover and Cross, for $500, distance 60 yards, was postponed to April 12th. Betting heavy.

GOOD TEN PIN ROLLING.—In a string of ten pins, rolled at Wellington's Bowling Alley, No. 377 Washington street, Boston, recently, Thomas Clark, alley keeper, scored 165, at straight pins, with four inch "ponies," or small balls, on a 70 feet alley. The score shows three "strikes" and four "spares," which, for "ponies," is first rate. Here are the figures:—10, 13*, 8, 8, 20*, 20†, 20*, 29†, 20†, 17.—165.

NOTE.—* for a spare. † for a strike.

THE CALEDONIAN CLUB, of Boston, held a meeting on the 7th inst., when the following officers were conducted to their chairs: William Smith, Chief; J. Grahme, 1st Chieftain; W. Smith, 2d Chieftain; D. Wright, 3d Chieftain; G. McClement, 4th Chieftain. A unanimous vote of thanks was tendered to Past Chief W. Robb and Chieftains J. Slogg, S. Wilkie, J. Robb, and G. Watt, for the satisfactory manner in which they had conducted the affairs of the Club for the past year.

BIG HAIL STONES.—Hail stones, three of which weighed 3½ lbs., are said to have fallen during a hail storm in Kansas, and sheep, calves and poultry were killed. Poor, Bleeding Kansas!

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Our theatrical summary will

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"Walker's Manly Exercises" con-
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...ou.

...hester, N. H.—Going to press ahead of time
...of your little screed. Shall be glad to hear

E., Central City, C. T.—We know nothing of their
...at you can procure the checks you wish by addressing
...elson, No. 421 Broadway, New York.

CONSTANT READER, Brooklyn.—1. They are filled with bran, or something of that sort, and should be of your own weight. 2. Eight or ten pounds.

H. H. O., Fort Hope, Mich.—The calibre of a cannon is deter- mined by the weight of a solid, cast iron, round shot, fitted to its bore.

M., New York.—The preparation used by clowns to whiten their face with, is called lilywhite. Dr. Gonraud, of No. 453 Broadway, can supply you with any quantity of the finest quality.

MAZEPPA.—1. The lady is married, and her husband travels with her. 2. Her sister played in Baltimore about two years ago, but is at present in England starring.

FULLER, Philadelphia.—We have been unable to trace up the parties who published it, and it is doubtful if a copy can be pro- cured now.

A SUBSCRIBER.—In playing blind all fours, or seven up, the dealer does not lose his deal when making a misdeal, as it would be manifestly unfair towards his opponent.

H. W. E., Philadelphia.—Miss Bateman was born in Baltimore, October 7, 1843. Evangeline is a poem, and emanated from the fertile brain of Longfellow.

CONCLAVE, N. Y.—We must refer the question to your own experience and the ladies of your own immediate circle, for decision.

W., Jersey City.—Outside bets go with the battle money, and as the referee's decision is in favor of Dunn, the stakes will be delivered to him accordingly.

TIGER, Camp Rogers, Newbern, N. C.—1. The point should be decided before commencing the game. It is played both ways. 2. We have not heard of the concern lately.

AMATEUR, Philad'a.—We can forward you "Boxing Made Easy" by a pupil of Mendoza; and "Owen Swift on Boxing," for 15 cents per copy.

AMOR CUM FISTIBUS.—He was married some time ago to Miss Sara Stevens, an actress that formerly performed in this city, but who is now in England.

ONE OF 'EM.—They would not accept bail from New York, which will account for so many of them remaining in so long.

BILL WANDSLEY, St. Louis, Mo.—Tom Paddock was never Champion of England.

J. S., Newbern, S. C.—Tom Sayers and Harry Orme never met in the ring for a fight.

POOR FEET, Londonderry, Vt.—One point for Jack is taken every time it is turned up.

MAC, Boston.—Gen. Shields is not at present in the United States service. He resigned about nine months since.

B., Washington.—The lady you inquire about, is living, and was at last accounts in Australia.

W. W., Brooklyn.—Your best course would be to advertise them.

SPIDER.—The boys would like to know that a deposit is up, before investing.

JESSE BURT, Pittsburgh.—Your "little boy" has now the chance his friends seem to have been so anxious for.

T. L. F., Newark.—Spooner, Westhall, and others have walked seven consecutive miles in sixty minutes, without intermission.

W. D., Washington, D. C.—Valley Forge, where Washington encamped, is in Pennsylvania.

G. H.—It is a lost bird, the same as a miss.

E. Y., New York.—The lady is married.

THE LATE "MEETING" IN NEW JERSEY.—In our Ring Depart- ment may be found a full report of the late pugilistic meeting be- tween Dunn and Elliott, at Weehawken; the result of the fight; and incidents that followed. It appears that the battle was ter- minated in favor of Dunn, by the referee deciding that Elliott struck Dunn a foul blow; that is, while the latter was down. There is a wide discrepancy in the statements of the two parties, Elliott's friends stoutly asserting that no foul was committed by their man; that Dunn was upon the ropes, and not upon the ground, when hit; while Dunn's partisans maintain that their principal was down when struck, and that he was hit foul, ac- cording to the rules. The stakeholder was notified by the back- er of Elliott not to give up the stakes, while the backer of Dunn makes a demand upon that official for the battle money. In this "muddle," the stakeholder has nothing to do but to de- liver up the money according to the decision of the referee. He has no power in the matter, whatever; and even if he doubt- ed the justice of the referee's fiat, he cannot go behind that official's decree, his duty being to hold the stakes until the battle is over, and then hand them to that party in whose favor the referee decides. Feeling aggrieved at the decision, Elliott's backer, on the impulse of the moment, objected to the stakes being given up, but we have no doubt he has thought better of the matter ere this, and will match his man for another meeting, instead of testing the matter in Court. The referee was chosen by both men, and was first named, we have been informed, by one of Elliott's friends. He no doubt rendered what he believed to be an honest decision. He does not appear to have had any interest in the match, in any way, and as he was mutually agreed upon to act in the unthankful capacity, we think it very foolish for the losing party to complain. If interested parties are to de- cide, what is the use of fighting, and why is a referee appointed, at all? Care should be exercised in the selection of a referee, but when once a choice is made, let his decisions be respected.

THE RING.

THE FIGHT

BETWEEN

JIM DUNN, of Brooklyn,

AND

JIM ELLIOTT, of New York,

FOR

THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS A SIDE,

AT

BULL'S FERRY, NEW JERSEY, MAY 13th, 1863.

DUNN THE VICTOR

IN

Thirty-Five Minutes and Twelve Rounds.

The Fight Won by a Foul Blow.

The mill between these two aspirants for pugilistic honors, and which but for the more exciting and important match between Joe Coburn and Mike McCoole, would have created a much greater degree of interest in the sporting world, came off on the morning of Wednesday, 13th inst., in the neighborhood of Weehawken, N. J. It terminated in the awarding of the battle to Dunn, in consequence of the latter being hit foul by Elliott, it is alleged, while on the ground, when twelve rounds had been fought.

Of the two principals, one, Dunn, is a novice, this being his first appearance in the prize ring, and it is also asserted that he never even witnessed a ring fight before. He is a finely built, active young fellow, remarkably civil, and unassuming in his demeanor. He is not yet twenty-one years old, although in point of age he had the advantage of a year over his opponent. In this match, he was backed from Brooklyn, to which place he belongs; he is a nephew of the veteran Phil Clare, who defeated George Leese some years ago, and who has taken a warm and active interest in him since the match was first arranged. He took his breathings at Fort Hamilton, under the care of Johnny Galvin, of Brooklyn, (one of his staunchest backers,) and the skillful superintendance of Clare himself; and his superb condition, when brought into the ring, reflected the highest credit on his mentors. His weight was in the neighborhood of 154lbs., and his height 5ft. 9½in.

Jem Elliott, his opponent, hails from New York, and although only nineteen years of age, has twice before appeared in the pugilistic arena. His first battle was with Young Nobby Clark, at that time a new importation from the "hardware village," in England, as the town of Birmingham is generally called by the chroniclers of the ring. They fought for a purse of $50, at the Palisades, N. J., May 28th, 1860, Clark winning after a good fight of over an hour. At this time, Elliott was a raw, inexperienced boy, his frame not having become firmly knit, or attained its complete development. But he manifested such promise as a boxer, that many predicted for him a bright and successful career in the ring, should his ambition lead him to pursue that career. For nearly two years he remained quiet, not being able to meet with a "job," as the English pugs have it, until he was matched against that clever trainer and Fourth Ward favorite, Hen Winkle, for $200 a side. There was but little time for preparation on either side, the match being somewhat of an impromptu character. They met on the classic ground of Weehawken, on the spot where John Woods defeated George King a twelvemonth before, and after a rattling mill of two hours and a quarter, during which ninety-five rounds were fought, the referee declared it a "drawn battle." The present match was made about two months ago, for $300 a side, the editor of the CLIPPER being named as stakeholder. Elliott went into training at McComb's Dam, where Joe Coburn was at the time, preparing for his contest with McCoole, for the Championship of America. He was at first attended by Johnny Aaron, for a short time, but subsequently by Morris, of Boston. He did his work with regularity and steadiness, as was evidenced by his really magnificent condition when he entered the ring. He stands 5ft. 11½ in., although not yet "nineteen years," and has a finely developed and well-proportioned frame.

The day originally named for the fight was Monday, the 11th inst., and the place selected by Elliott's representative, who won the toss for choice, was Camp Scott, Staten Island. Why such a place should have been fixed upon, it is difficult to imagine, as the interference of the authorities there was almost a matter of certainty. The greatest publicity was given to the affair, and, as might have been expected, the police authorities soon became cognizant of the contemplated contest. The Harbor police received instructions to proceed to the Island, and prevent the fight coming off; in which object, it will be seen, they were successful.

As it was generally understood the fight would take place at daybreak, a great number went down to Staten Island the evening previous. All the hotels at Clifton, Stapleton, and Quarantine were filled with guests. At the latter place, we dropped into Nautilus Hall, to see our old friend Tommy Burns, who was so long the popular host of this beautifully situated hotel, but who has recently retired from the business. We anticipated having the pleasure of his company the following morning, as we well knew, by previous experience, how much he loves to witness a really good, square mill. Unfortunately we found that his ancient enemy, Signor Rheumatism, had had a tussle with him, and placed him *hors-de-combat*, by "flooring" him on his back, so that he couldn't come to time. Disappointed in our traveling companion, after securing a conveyance for Camp Scott next morning, we sought a little rest.

Long before daylight the next morning, we were on the way to Camp Scott, to which place scores of vehicles and hundreds of pedestrians were wending. The spot selected is about three miles from Clifton in the interior of the island. On arriving we found the ring pitched, and some seven or eight hundred people assembled. Both Elliott and Dunn were on the ground, in coaches, with their respective friends, although the seconds of the former had not arrived. It appeared that Elliott's backers had engaged a sloop to convey themselves and their party to the island, but that it had been seized by the Harbor Police, and the whole lot taken back to the city, where they were discharged. They were consequently obliged to wait for the first ferry boat to the Island, and this delay caused the fight to be postponed. Elliott, of course, would not fight without his seconds, and their arrival had to be awaited. Hour after hour passed, and it began to be whispered around that the Harbor Police boat had arrived at Clifton, and that their presence might be momentarily expected. The truth of this report was quickly proved, as very soon a strong body of the blue coats were seen descending the hill. A general stampede ensued, alike among the carriages and pedestrians, and it was an amusing sight to witness the frantic efforts made to escape from the pursuit of the dreaded officers of the law. The latter, however, made no arrests, their instructions being merely to prevent the fight taking place. Perceiving this, the fears of the runaways speedily subsided, and they gradually returned to the spot. The stakes of the ring, however, were removed, and at last, after a long and vexatious delay, finding there was not the slightest possible chance of the fight coming off, as the police announced their intention of following the party wherever they went, a return to the city was agreed upon, and a meeting of the backers appointed to arrange another time and place.

Accordingly, Phil Clare, on the part of Dunn, and one of Elliott's backers met, and Bull's Ferry was the place, and Wednesday morning between the hours of 5 and 7 o'clock, the time appointed for the second meeting of the men. All night long, carriages were passing over the Canal and Barclay street ferries to Hoboken, *en route* for the battle ground. No attempt was made by the authorities to stop the departure of the crowd, probably owing to their being ignorant of the contemplated mill. On arriving at Weehawken, we found the hotel of the jovial and good humored Ed. Wilson crowded with thirsty wayfarers, whose wants the smiling host was actively engaged in supplying. He informed us that Dunn and Phil Clare were on the ground, having slept all night at Mooney's Hotel, at Bull's Ferry. Proceeding a mile or two up the river, we reached Mooney's, where some six or seven hundred people were assembled, chatting over the probable result of the coming fight, and backing their opinion with any amount of greenbacks. One young fellow was especially conspicuous by his boastful offers to bet on Dunn, and then backing down when coppered. One chap at last dropped on him, and holding him to his bet, obliged him to stake a "fiver." Having thus made an investment, he thought himself at liberty to resume his noisy expression of opinion that Elliott would get licked, accompanying it with insulting language with regard to the latter. One of Elliott's friends took up the matter, and pitched into him right and left, and the last we saw of our "blowing" friend, was his wandering amid the crowd, inquiring if any one had seen his gold watch laying around on the ground, it having mysteriously disappeared in the scrimmage, leaving only a portion of the broken guard in his possession.

After a long wait, it was ascertained that Elliott had not arrived, but was on the New York side the river. A boat was sent across for him, and during the tiresome delay which ensued, the Sheriff of Hudson County arrived, and announced that he was bound, by the duties of his office, to stop the fight. As, however, he was unaccompanied by any one, no notice was taken of his threat. At this juncture, Elliott was seen coming across the river in a small row boat, and an immediate move to the spot where the ring was pitched ensued. This was a level spot on the heights which fringe the noble Hudson, and was admirably adapted for the purpose. Both men were soon on the spot, Elliott being the first to shy his cap into the arena at 18 min. past 6, Dunn quickly following suit. Both were received with immense cheering by their respective friends. Barney Aaron and Jimmy Carroll seconded Elliott, while Phil Clare and Kit Burns officiated for Dunn, Johnny Galvin, his trainer, being bottleholder. Jem Giddings was umpire for the last mentioned, and Reddy for Elliott. Some time was spent in choosing a referee; John Lawrence was agreed upon, but positively refused to accept the onerous and unthankful office. At last, Capt. Mike Norton (Crow) was named by Barney Aaron, and agreed to by Phil Clare; but before he would agree to act, he required an assurance from both parties that they were satisfied with his appointment, and would be mutually bound by his decision. By this time, the ring had been cleared, and the men busy making their toilets. Dunn won the choice of corners, and took that which had the advantage of higher ground. His colors, which were Emerald green, while Elliott's were black, were then tied to the stake. A bet of $50 even was staked between the two men, but outside the ring slight odds were currently offered on Elliott. The Sheriff, at this time, made his way into the ring, and ordered the fight to be stopped, but he was utterly disregarded, and ousted outside the ropes in a most unceremonious manner. Precisely at 6:55, "time" was called, and the fight commenced.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. As the men toed the scratch, the contrast was marked between the two men. Elliott loomed over his opponent, who, by the comparison, seemed a less man than he actually is. The former weighed about 170 lbs., while Dunn was in the neighborhood of 156 lbs. Both were in admirable condition, especially Elliott, whose muscles on the shoulders, arms, and chest, were splendidly developed; indeed, he looked a perfect youthful Hercules. Dunn is of a more slender and elegant figure, but his muscles had not an ounce of superfluous flesh on them, while his bright eye, clear complexion, and firm, elastic step showed he was in the perfection of health and condition. His position was excellent, alike for offence and defence, his guard being particularly good. Elliott also stood well, keeping his left and right alternately in forward motion. After sparring for some time, Dunn led off with the left, and got home lightly on the ribs, receiving in return a rattler on the left eye, and cross-countering heavily on the brow, which raised a lump immediately. They closed and struggled for the throw, ending by both going down together, Dunn under. "First blood" was claimed by the seconds of both, but not allowed.

2. Both sprang up promptly when time was called. The effects of the last round were plainly perceptible, Dunn's left eye being in mourning, and a large lump over Elliott's peeper. Both sparred for an opening, and at length Elliott led off and sent in his left straight on Dunn's damaged peeper, drawing blood, but napping a heavy ribber in return. After some good exchanges at long shots, they closed, and Dunn fought Elliott down, amid the most uproarous cheering from his party. First blood for Elliott was claimed and allowed.

3. After some skirmishing, Elliott got in heavily on the injured eye, nearly closing the shutters. Dunn was not idle, but administered a warm rib-roaster in return. After some exchanges, they clinched and pegged away merrily, Elliott being especially at home at in-fighting. In the end, Elliott went down on his knees. Immense cheering from both sides of the ring, and offers to bet $100 to $50 on Elliott.

4. They feinted for some time, at last Elliott dashed in and delivered his left twice in succession on the face, while Dunn repeated his heavy hitting on the body. Closing, they fibbed away in good style, but at last Dunn was thrown.

5. The facial appearance of neither man was much improved by the other's handiwork. Elliott's eye was nearly closed and his forehead swollen, while one of Dunn's peepers had adopted the early closing movement. After sparring some time, Dunn led off, but Elliott jumped back; amid cries of "Go in, Elliott!" he came up again, and rushing in, was met with a tremendous right-hander on the ribs, but getting home effectively twice on the face. Some merry exchanges followed, both men being occasionally out of distance. In the close, Elliott threw his man cleverly, amid tremendous cheering, and offers to bet $100 to $40 on his winning.

6. Both men had evidently their orders to adopt the cautious system of tactics, as neither seemed willing to assume the offensive. At length, Dunn, finding his opponent would not begin, led off, but missed. Breaking ground, they met again, and Elliott tried his left but was short, and Dunn countered him on the mouth, receiving a hot 'un on the cheek. In the end Dunn floored his antagonist with a tremendous body hit, in the latter's own corner. Great cheering from the Brooklyn division.

7. The call of "time" was promptly answered by both, and again they sparred together, neither willing to take the initiative. Tired, at last, Dunn led off, but was neatly stopped. Elliott tried to work round to the higher ground, but Dunn was not to be had. At length the latter tried again, but was short, and Elliott countered him with a one-two on the face, napping a rib-roaster in return. Some sharp exchanges then followed, and Elliott got down. Great cheering from both corners.

8. Up to this time, there was but little difference in the amount of punishment received, and although Elliott's friends, having the longest purses, offered odds on his winning, yet in reality it was an even thing. Dunn tried his left, but was cleverly stopped. Heavy exchanges on the dial and body followed, and after a pause, they met again in the centre of the ring to renew their mutual hitting. At last Elliott dropped, receiving, as he did so, a smart upper cut. His seconds appealed, on the ground that Dunn hit him while he was on the ground, but the claim was not allowed.

9. Both came up as strong as ever. Elliott led off, but missed his man. Here Barney Aaron, his second, appealed to the referee, that Dunn had something in his hands. He opened them at the referee's command, but nothing was found in them. Dunn followed Elliott into his own corner, nailed him heavily on the mark, but was sent to grass by a finely delivered shot on the left eye. Elliott stock up to $100 to $60, and his friends sanguine of victory.

10. Considerable sparring, Elliott still fighting shy and cautious, and causing the Dunn party to express loudly their opinion that he was getting enough of it. On the other hand, Elliott's friends showed their confidence by offering to bet odds he would win. He, however, could not be induced to come out of his own corner, to which he retreated whenever Dunn followed him. The latter got home on the face lightly, and Elliott missing the former got down.

11. Elliott opened the ball but was prettily stopped. More sparring, apparently to gain time. Dunn at length planked a hot 'un on the ribs, but Elliott cleverly countered on the neck. The latter then bored in, and was met with a straight left-hander on the mouth. Some good exchanges followed, Elliott on the face, while Dunn's body hitting seemed to be apparently effective. In the close Elliott went down.

12 and last. A long time was spent in sparring, both evidently under "waiting orders" from their seconds. Dunn at last got home a smacking right-hander on the ribs, and jumping back, avoided the return. More time wasted in sparring, Dunn pointing to the scratch and calling on Elliott to meet him at it, and not keep in his own corner. Following him up, he again dashed in his right heavily on the ribs and retreated. Again more sparring, Elliott rushing in and Dunn retreating. Meeting again, the Brooklyn youth sent in a one, two, fair and straight on the dial, drawing the claret freely, and was away before Elliott could return. The same routine of mutual feinting and retreating followed, Dunn again calling Elliott to the scratch, but ineffectually. Tired of this waiting game, Dunn went to his man, and some good fighting ensued, the exchanges being heavy and equal on both sides. In the rally, Elliott pressed Dunn on to the ropes, which had become loose and slackened, causing him to fall over them. In this position Elliott struck him several times in the face, when his seconds claimed the fight on the ground of "foul," alleging that Dunn was on the ground when thus hit. The referee decided that Elliott had lost the fight, and that Dunn was the victor. The time was exactly 35 minutes.

A scene of the greatest disorder and confusion followed the announcement of the referee's decision; Elliott's party maintained that Dunn was not on the ground but lying on the ropes, which prevented his going down. With this, however, we have nothing to do, as the decision of the referee must be accepted as conclusive. He was mutually selected, and both parties agreed to be bound by his decision, and his high, honorable character as a sporting man gives weight to the correctness of his decision. How the fight would have terminated, but for this affair, we will not undertake to say. Up to this point it was a very even contest, neither having any decided advantage over the other. Elliott claims that he had Dunn "dead licked," but his unwillingness to come out and fight his man does not look as if this was the case. He has made a wonderful improvement in his style of fighting since he met Clark and Winkle, and bids fair to obtain a prominent position in the ring. Dunn, although a novice, fought with the coolness of a veteran boxer. He is a good two handed fighter, straight and quick in his deliveries, and as game a man as ever pulled his shirt off in the ring. With a little more experience, he will prove a most dangerous antagonist to any one who may fancy him. Throughout the fight he acted with coolness, judgment, and manly straightforward conduct that redounded greatly to his honor.

Returning home, the Jersey police were found in force on the *qui vive* at Hoboken ferry, arresting no less than seventy-five parties on suspicion of having been present at the fight. The principals and seconds avoided capture, by crossing the river at Weehawken in small boats. Of the parties captured, about twenty managed to give security in the sum of $500 each to answer, while the unlucky ones are likely to remain incarcerated for a protracted period.

The backer of Elliott served a notice on the stakeholder, protesting against the stakes being given up to Dunn. That official subsequently received

THE REFEREE'S DECISION.

My decision in the fight between Dunn and Elliott is, that Dunn won the fight in consequence of a foul blow on the part of Elliott. MICHAEL NORTON.

May 16th, 1863.

The stakeholder will at once give up the stakes to Dunn, on receiving a satisfactory guarantee against any claim on the part of Elliott. We are glad to understand, however, that the backer and friends of Elliott will abide by the referee's decision, and let the matter end.

IN THE HANDS OF THE PHILISTINES.—Owing to the publicity given by outsiders to the *locale* of the recent mill between Dunn and Elliott, the police authorities of the neighboring State of New Jersey were enabled to get track of the belligerents, and although the fight was permitted to take place on Jersey soil, without magisterial interference, quite a number of arrests were made ere the party reached the ferry at Hoboken. Those arrested were spectators of the mill, the principals and seconds succeeding in eluding the vigilance of the Jersey officials. Our neighbors in the Sandy State are a little too severe on New Yorkers upon whom they lay their clutches. Surely there is no great offence committed in looking at an exhibition of the manly art of self-defence, and we do not know that even the Jersey authorities would molest the parties, if it were not for the disordant elements that now and then obtrude themselves upon the Prize Ring, and show how beastly they can act. We believe the parties arrested on the 13th have generally been admitted to bail to answer in September next. Some of our pugilists, and a number of supporters of pugilism, have served their country in the war now going on; there are many still in the ranks of the Union army, assisting to defend the stars and stripes, and to keep us a nation. Fight is now the word everywhere, and why should the Prize Ring be tabooed? It assists to infuse courage into a man, and we know that some of our pugilistic friends have been of material service in the army, in being sent on expeditions, the objects of which required daring spirits to execute. Why, then, prosecute men for being spectators of a harmless mill, in which no weapons were used but those provided by nature for man's defence. Let our Jersey friends be lenient in these war times.

THE WINNING COLORS.—At the White House, 106 Grand street, a hostelrie of which that prince of good fellows, Tom McCoy, is the presiding spirit, are to be seen some interesting mementoes of the American prize ring. Most prominent in its associations are the identical colors (red, white, and blue silk) worn by John Morrissey in his memorable contest with the Benicia Boy at Long Point, Canada, Oct. 20, 1858. The emerald green colors under which the present champion of America, Joe Coburn, fought, and which were tied to the stake, are also here, presented to the worthy host by Mr. William Mulligan. The colors which Coburn's clever second, Hen Winkle, also had around him, a present from the skillful trainer to the popular landlord. To all who take an interest in such things, we would say, pay a visit to the White House, in Grand street, New York.

ALF. WALKER AT HOME.—At the Coburn and McCoole fight, at Charlestown, the week before last, we were glad to meet and shake hands with the renowned little English boxer, Alf. Walker, the only conqueror of the accomplished Joe Hoiles, better known to the votaries of Fistiana as "The Spider." Alf. has been for the past two years fighting the battles of his adopted country. He is now keeping a liquor saloon in Philadelphia.

FIGHT-TALK.—There has been, and is still, a great deal of "fight-talk" among the boys, and matches of all sorts and sizes seem to be brewing; but until all such affairs can be arranged and carried out orderly, and according to a strict construction of the rules, the less said about them the better. It appears to us that the pugilists and backers of pugilists are controlled, to a certain extent, by parties who go to the ringside, for the purpose of winning a fight by a wrangle, if necessary. These parties intimidate all well-disposed patrons of the prize ring, and bring everybody connected with it into bad odor. It is no wonder that the authorities are compelled to take cognizance of ring contests, and use their efforts to prevent them from taking place. Properly conducted, we do not believe the P. R. would meet with the opposition it now does in this country.

DALY AND GRIBBIN.—On the 16th inst., we received by the hands of a friend, from California, a fine photograph of Pete Daly (who recently fought Johnny Lazarus,) and his second, Harry Gribbin. Daly is in ring costume, and in attitude, while Gribbin is in his corner, on one knee. Daly's likeness is said to be most excellent, while Gribbin's we *know* to be so. It is a really good picture, well designed, and beautifully executed.

THE CHAMPION.—By reference to a notice elsewhere, it will be seen that Joe Coburn has already been challenged for another contest, Elliott, who last week fought Dunn, being the party to meet the champion. The offer seems to be made in good faith, and Coburn will have to respond, or retire from the field.

MCCOOLE.—Mike McCoole has been keeping somewhat quiet since his recent meeting with Coburn, and although he is stopping in the vicinity of this city, we do not know that any arrangements have as yet been made, for giving him a benefit.

THE PROCEEDS.—Joe Coburn is said to have realized about three hundred dollars from his two evenings last week at the New Bowery Theatre. Muscle does it.

INDIAN CLUBS AND THEIR USES.—We are glad to learn that the Indian Club is fast coming into public favor as a means of exercise, conducing, as it does, to a general development and strengthening of the physical system. Mr. S. D. Kehoe, the principal manufacturer of Indian Clubs in this country, is now in the receipt of orders from all sections, and he is filling them up as rapidly as possible. Mr. Kehoe made the clubs which Coburn exercised with while training for his late fight with McCoole, and which were so highly spoken of by the champion. Orders addressed to S. D. Kehoe, Revere House, New York, or Post Office, N. Y., will receive immediate attention.

ANOTHER FIGHT.—To-day, May 19, is the time fixed for a fistic contest between Con Orem, of Colorado, and Owney Geoghegan, of this city, for, it is said, $250 a side. There does not appear to be much interest attached to the event, but little having been heard of the parties since the match was made. It is given out that the fight is to take place within fifty miles of New York, and that it may take a trip by water to reach the selected spot.

WILL HAVE THE CLIPPER.—It is an undeniable fact, that notwithstanding the daily and weekly papers generally reported the late fight between Coburn and McCoole, the people were not satisfied until they perused the CLIPPER's report. And so it is, always. The CLIPPER's reports are retained for future reference, and sent to all parts of the world, while the reports in other papers are merely glanced at and then thrown aside.

AT JACK BATH AND NOBBY CLARK'S exhibition, which we have already noticed as to take place at the American Theatre, San Francisco, Cal., on April 20th, Wm. Clarke, Harry Lazarus, Joe Winrow, Harry Gribbin, Peter Daley, Johnny Lazarus, Denny Healey, Tom Enwright, and Billy Dwyer, were to appear and set-to, and Johnny Lazarus and Jack Bath were to give the wind-up.

OWEN GEOGHEGAN'S BENEFIT.—This popular boxer, whose fight with Con Orem is fixed for this day, took a benefit on Thursday evening, the 14th inst., at a hall in First Avenue. It was a highly successful affair, the place being crowded, and the sparring first rate. The wind-up was between Geoghegan and his old antagonist, the clever Ed. Touhey, and was a rich treat to the lovers of good sparring.

JOHNNY LAZARUS' COLORS.—Dropping into Izzy Lazarus' hostelrie, in Centre street, on the 17th, we found the Falstaffian host in a state of high gratification, and soon ascertained the cause. He had just received a package from California, containing his son Johnny's colors, fighting shoes, etc., worn in his late fight for the championship of light weights in that State. A splendid photograph of Johnny, in ring costume, with his seconds, Joe Winrow and Tim Macarty, in position, accompanied the above named mementoes of the fight.

MATCHED.—As will be seen from our report of Coburn's exhibition, Billy Morris, alias "Punch," of Boston, is matched against Mike Dorsay, for $200 a side. Morris is the same party who fought Billy Donnelly, in Boston, a short time ago, the latter proving the victor. He is a sturdy, strong-built young fellow, and although perhaps not so scientific a boxer as Dorsay, is said to be a regular glutton in receiving punishment.

HARRY BURGESS IN THE CITY.—This well known English pugilist, who fought and defeated Jem Clark, of Liverpool, (an old opponent of Harry Gribbin's) and Patsey Marley, the former in 31 rounds, 60 min., and the latter in 61 rounds and 81 min., is now in this city, and anxious for a job. His height is about 5ft. 6in., and his fighting weight in the neighborhood of 148 lbs. There are some rumors of his willingness to fight the Champion, provided he can find backers; if so, he can be accommodated, as a reference to a card from Mr. Coburn, in another column, will prove.

A CUSTOMER FOR DONNELLY.—In a communication dated May 8th, from Camp West, near Williamsburgh, Va., "Soldier Boy," of Co. B, 139th N. Y. Vols., says he would like to take up Billy Donnelly's challenge to fight any man in the United States at 112 lbs. for $200 a side, or upwards, providing he (Donnelly) will go to Virginia to fight, and will send the first instalment of the stakes to the CLIPPER as soon as he learns that Donnelly agrees thereto.

THE CHAMPION'S SPARRING EXHIBITION.

AT THE CITY ASSEMBLY ROOMS, BROADWAY.

The sparring exhibition for the benefit of the victor in the late fight for the Championship of America, came off on Friday evening, the 15th inst., at the City Assembly Rooms, on Broadway. The attendance was large, at least eight hundred persons, the majority belonging to the higher classes of society, being present. Indeed we scarcely recollect ever attending a sparring exhibition where so large a number of influential and respectable people were present; the desire to see the boxer who had so gallantly defeated the gigantic Western champion being, of course, the attracting power. The stage was erected on the eastern side of the hall, immediately opposite the entrance doors. The first set-to was between Jim Burns and another, and was a spirited affair, neither displaying any extraordinary science. Jim Hanley and Morris, of Boston (better known as "Punch," and who is matched to fight Mike Dorsey, for $200, a side in the course of next month), followed, and made a capital set-to. Jerry Conklin and Fitz, of Providence, had a merry bout together, some rattling hits being exchanged before they retired, and gave way to Mike Coburn and Mike Dorsey. This proved to be a first rate and very equal contest, Dorsey being a clever two-handed sparrer, and Coburn seeming to possess a large portion of his brother Joe's skill in the use of the gloves, as well as being a very fine, effective wrestler; throwing Dorsey at the close of nearly every round. Cosgrove and Reed (at least, we think that is the name, but the indistinct announcements of Old Tovee, who acted as Master of Ceremonies, renders us uncertain of being correct,) followed, and by their unscientific and awkward attempts at sparring caused a deal of amusement. The next set-to between Charley Walker and Abrams was excellent, the latter hitting finely and stopping neatly and cleverly. Abrams, indeed, is one of our most promising sparrers, and bids fair to take his place among the best we have. Barney Aaron and Johnny Sweetman were the next, and, as might have been anticipated, gave a striking illustration of the beauties of the art of self-defence. At its termination, Tovee announced on behalf of Aaron that he was prepared to make a match to fight any man in the world for $1000, at 118lbs. to 124lbs. weight. This bold announcement was received with great cheering. The wind-up between the beneficiare, Joe Coburn, and Izzy Lazarus followed. It was expected that Crow would set-to with him, but sickness prevented him from being present. Of course, the set-to was very amusing and provocative of immense laughter. Old Tovee, on behalf of Joe, returned thanks to those present for their patronage. The greatest decorum prevailed throughout.

JOE COBURN'S PHOTOGRAPH can be procured of W. C. Wemyss, No. 575 Broadway, for 25 cents. Everybody wants one of 'em. See advertisement.

TROTTING IN CANADA.—A trot for $50 took place at Brantford, Canada West, on the 6th inst., between Alex. Anker's bay mare, Jenny Lind, and J. Watson's bay mare, Spitfire. Jenny Lind came in about a length ahead, winning the race, one mile, in 2:55.

BILLIARDS.

THE GRAND NATIONAL
BILLIARD TOURNAMENT
WILL TAKE PLACE AT
IRVING HALL,
Corner of Fifteenth street and Irving Place, New York,
COMMENCING
MONDAY, JUNE 1st, 1863.

The following players have entered, and will contend for the prizes and the

CHAMPIONSHIP OF AMERICA.

MICHAEL FOLEY, of Cleveland; TIEMAN, of Cincinnati;
SEEREITER, of Detroit; FOX, of Rochester;
ESTEPHE, of Philadelphia; DEERY, of Washington;
NELMS, of Philadelphia; KAVANAGH, of New York;
GOLDTHWAITE, of New York.

The Tournament will continue for about ten days. Each player will play a game of five hundred points up, caroms, with each of the other players, and the winner of the greatest number of games to be the winner of all the prizes; a splendid inlaid, four-pocket, Billiard Table, Phelan & Collender's patent, and magnificent gold mounted Cue, the emblem of Championship.

Elevated seats will be erected to accommodate 1,800 spectators, so that all can see the play.

A charge of 50 cents will be made for each admission to cover expenses; the surplus, if any, will be distributed as mileage to players coming from a distance, or otherwise disposed of as the contestants may determine.

Tickets will be on sale at the principal Billiard Rooms, and at the door of the Hall. 6-2t*

INTERESTING BILLIARD MATCH IN BOSTON.—A billiard match of considerable local interest was played at Essex Hall, corner of Essex and Washington streets, Boston, on the evening of Wednesday, May 13, between two amateurs of reputation in that city, named respectively, Robert Wilmar and Melvin Foster. The conditions were, to play 1000 points up, the full game including caroms and pockets, on one of Phelan's celebrated tables, for $250 a side. Quite a numerous and influential congregation was present to witness the contest, and at eight o'clock, P. M., all preliminaries having been adjusted, the players approached the table for play. Charles G. Godfrey was umpire for Wilmar, Wm. Marshall for Foster; while the celebrated young billiard knight, Sir Wm. Goldthwaite, was mutually chosen as referee, and Wm. Tobin, of the Parker House Billiard Room, officiated as game keeper. On commencing, Foster soon gained the lead, turning the first hundred on his 8th inning by a run of 81, some fifty points in advance. He was soon overhauled, however, by Wilmar, who, by several pretty runs, turned the second hundred first by about twenty-five points. On his twenty-first innings, Foster again went to the front, and although at times closely pursued by his intrepid opponent, kept there till the close of the game, finally winning, after a contest of three hours and twenty-five minutes, by 179 points. Wilmar is looked upon as a more brilliant player than Foster, the latter's *forte* being nursing, by which means he made his highest counts, the highest by him, as well as of the match, being 103. The defeated man was anxious to make another match, but we believe it has not yet been consummated. Appended is a correct table of counts:—

WILMAR.			FOSTER.		
Shot.	*Count.*	*Total.*	*Count.*	*Count.*	*Total.*
1	7	7	3	3	3
2	14	21	0	3	3
3	15	36	3	6	9
4	3*	40	0	6	15
5	0*	43	2*	8	23
6	22	65	0*	8	31
7	9	76	81	124	39
8	3	82	0*	124	39
9	0†	82	0	127	40
10	22	105	4	131	41
11	16*	121	0	132	42
12	26	147	2	134	43
13	0	147	12	146	44
14	0	147	6	152	45
15	46	193	21	173	46
16	10†	203	0*	176	47
17	8†	212	15	191	48
18	0*	212	37	198	49
19	0	215	29	227	50
20	20	235	0†	227	51
21	2	237	34	261	52
22	0*	237	3	265	53
23	10	247	0	265	54
24	34	281	0†	265	55
25	0	284	30	295	56
26	0	284	18	313	57
27	3	287	14	327	58
28	3†	290	3	332	59
29	0*	290	38	374	60
30	9*	299	16	388	61
31	41	340	2	390	

WILMAR.			FOSTER.		
Shot.	*Count.*	*Total.*	*Count.*	*Count.*	*Total.*
32	3	343	2*	2*	391
33	0†	344	4*	6*	398
34	25	370	8	14	406
35	23	393	0	14	406
36	8	401	29*	43	435
37	0	402	108	151	543
38	10	412	18	169	561
39	47	459	0*	169	561
40	53	512	28	197	589
41	27†	540	3	200	592
42	39	579	18	218	610
43	0	579	20	238	630
44	2*	581	0*	238	630
45	34†	615	0	238	633
46	0	615	133	371	646
47	11	627	12†	383	658
48	16	643	7	390	665
49	65	708	24	414	689
50	18	726	30	444	719
51	20	746	40†	484	759
52	3	749	24	508	783
53	30	779	85	593	868
54	6	785	9	602	877
55	2	787	2	604	879
56	0	787	6	610	885
57	3	790	2	612	887
58	6	796	6	618	893
59	2	798	24	642	917
60	23	821	7	649	924
61	0	821	28	677	952
			20	697	972
			28	725	1000

*Miss—1 forfeit. †Pocket off the white—2 forfeit. ‡Pocket off the red—3 forfeit.

At the close of the above match, a game of 250 points was played between the winner and Goldthwaite, by way of additional entertainment of the spectators, which resulted in a victory for Foster by 57 points, Goldthwaite evidently not playing his best.

FOREIGN SPORTING ITEMS IN BRIEF.

THE MACE AND GOSS FIGHT.

On Wednesday, April 29, there was a very large number of the right sort at Mr. Tupper's, to witness the staking of the sixth deposit between Mace and Goss, for their great match for £1,000. Mace had to post £30, making £180 down for him, and Goss had to put down £20, making his staking up to amount to £120. The deposit was duly made, and another deposit, of similar amounts, has to be staked in a month's time, at a house to be named by Mace. Joe Goss had promised to be present at the deposit, but, in consequence of the illness of his wife, he was unable to attend.

ENGLISH PUGILISTIC ITEMS.—Our correspondent "Wide Awake," now in Liverpool, says:—"There are more Americans here at present than was ever known before, and the cry is still they come. The pugilistic excitement is very great here, concerning the Heenan and King match. The betting at present is all in favor of Heenan, but it will be a couple of months before there can be much speculation on the subject, as both men are still on their travels..... Bob Travis gives an exhibition here on the 6th of May, when he will be assisted by Patsy Reardon and a host of sparring talent. Bob is to fight Jim Fallon for £200 a side, on the 11th of August. Bob is getting old, and the black will have a tough customer to deal with this time..... The most exciting affair at present is the coming fight between Mace and Goss. The betting is in favor of Mace. This promises to be a good battle.

A BILLIARD MATCH for £200 was played in London, on April 30, between Messrs. Dufton and Carver, the former giving odds of 200 points. It was a close thing, Dufton winning by six points only; but it was thought he did a little "throwing off," for which he was severely reprimanded by the press. Served him right.

THE THAMES CHAMPIONSHIP.—Nothing further of note has transpired in regard to this aquatic event, to take place in June, between Green, of Australia, and Chambers, of Newcastle. Another deposit of £50 was to have been made, however, on May 7.

A SCULLING MATCH between Goo. Drewitt and Tom Royal, for £100, was to come off on May 8.

DEATH OF A "GENTLEMAN" RIDER.—Mr. H. Elwes, a gentleman rider on the British Turf, and owner of Oulston, died on April 26, in the 38th year of his age.

AUTOMATON, heavily backed for the Derby, has been "scratched," owing, it is thought, to an accident in exercising.

LATEST BETTING ON THE DERBY.—5 to 1 against Lord Clifden, offered; 6 to 1 against Maccaroni, off; 10 to 1 against Saccharometer, off; 14 to 1 against National Guard, taken and off; 15 to 1 against The Gillie, off; 29 to 1 against Hospodar, off.

LATEST BETTING ON THE OAKS.—2 to 1 against Lady Augusta, off; 8 to 1 against Flying Fish; and 12 to 1 against Fantail, taken.

FOR THE CHESTER CUP, Caller Ou and Stradella are selected by "Augur" as probable winners.

CRICKET LEGISLATION.—Law XXIV, which had been altered by the Marylebone Club, remains "as you were," because of certain informalities in regard to said alteration. So, boys, mind your legs, as usual. Law X is to be strictly enforced; so, bowlers, beware, and don't get your hand above your head. Now, if we only had a good umpire among us, like Charley Vinton, what dissatisfaction would be avoided.

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS OF JOE COBURN, 25 cents each. Sent to any address, on receipt of price, by W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, N. Y.

BARBERS WANTED.—Five first class workmen wanted at the St. Charles Hair-dressing Saloon, Syracuse, N. Y. None but the best need apply. Wages $10 to $12 per week. Address immediately to HENRY E. DAVIS, 6-2t* Box 67, Syracuse P. O., N. Y.

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS.

IPIONSHIP.

RD FROM.

IPION, HAMILL.

st summer, on the assumption of the rgh, there has been a ters, but nothing came unmolested. Being undirected his attention to ged the best of them to row er, remains unanswered to m to be anxious to match e, and as Boston, Philadelphia, roduce a customer for the Pittscomes forward in the person of the gauntlet to the champion.

CORNWALL, N. Y., May 12, 1863.

Since my contest with Mr. James Philadelphia, last season, I, as well as many others, asked if I intended to row and Mr. Hamill seem desirous of a communication to that effect appeared in the public prints—and, as, lately made by Mr. Hamill to meet me at the ensuing 4th of July—I take the present at business now requires all my time and therefore be unable to attend the Boston row Mr. Hamill a five mile race, on the Hudson side, said race to take place early in July. meet with Mr. Hamill's favorable consideration, me him a square race on my part. Communicasubject may be addressed to DICK RISDON and care of FRANK QUEEN, CLIPPER office, New York. will remain open for two weeks from the date of pub-

JOSHUA WARD.

we have a fair and square challenge to the champion, he will no doubt respond to at an early day. It is possible Hamill may object to the river named upon which the race all take place; and yet it is scarcely probable that he will do so, as he has offered to meet Ward in Boston. There are many good places along the Hudson for a race of the kind proposed, embracing an extent of upwards of sixty miles, from Haverstraw to Hudson. When the match between Ward and Chambers was being made, Chambers, through various representations, selected the Hudson river whereon to have the contest decided. We know that Ward has no desire for anything but "a fair field and no favor." He is at present laboring under the disadvantage of being a beaten man, yet the stakes he proposes to row for are sufficiently large to tempt even the champion. Mr. Hamill may not have a better opportunity to show his skill than that offered by Ward, and it is but fair to presume that the two men will once more come together in friendly rivalry, in an aquatic contest for the sculling championship of America.

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Our theatrical summary will

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"Walker's Manly Exercises" con-
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hester, N. H.—Going to press ahead of time
of your little screed. Shall be glad to hear

R., Central City, C. T.—We know nothing of their at you can procure the checks you wish by addressing olson, No. 421 Broadway, New York.

CONSTANT READER, Brooklyn.—1. They are filled with bran, or something of that sort, and should be of your own weight. 2. Eight or ten pounds.

H. H. O., Fort Hope, Mich.—The calibre of a cannon is determined by the weight of a solid, cast iron, round shot, fitted to its bore.

M., New York.—The preparation used by clowns to whiten their face with, is called lilywhite. Dr. Gouraud, of No. 453 Broadway, can supply you with any quantity of the finest quality.

MAZEPPA.—1. The lady is married, and her husband travels with her. 2. Her sister played in Baltimore about two years ago, but is at present in England starring.

FULLER, Philadelphia.—We have been unable to trace up the parties who published it, and it is doubtful if a copy can be procured now.

A SUBSCRIBER.—In playing blind all fours, or seven up, the dealer does not lose his deal when making a misdeal, as it would be manifestly unfair towards his opponent.

H. W. E., Philadelphia.—Miss Bateman was born in Baltimore, October 7, 1843. Evangeline is a poem, and emanated from the fertile brain of Longfellow.

CONCLAVE, N. Y.—We must refer the question to your own experience and the ladies of your own immediate circle, for decision.

W., Jersey City.—Outside bets go with the battle money, and as the referee's decision is in favor of Dunn, the stakes will be delivered to him accordingly.

TIGER, Camp Rogers, Newbern, N. C.—1. The point should be decided before commencing the game. It is played both ways. 2. We have not heard of the concern lately.

AMATEUR, Philad'a.—We can forward you "Boxing Made Easy" by a pupil of Mendoza; and "Owen Swift on Boxing," for 15 cents per copy.

AMOR CUM FISTIBUS.—He was married some time ago to Miss Sara Stevens, an actress that formerly performed in this city, but who is now in England.

ONE OF 'EM.—They would not accept bail from New York, which will account for so many of them remaining in so long.

BILL WANDSLEY, St. Louis, Mo.—Tom Paddock was never Champion of England.

J. S., Newbern, S. C.—Tom Sayers and Harry Orme never met in the ring for a fight.

POOR FEET, Londonderry, Vt.—One point for Jack is taken every time it is turned up.

MAC, Boston.—Gen. Shields is not at present in the United States service. He resigned about nine months since.

B., Washington.—The lady you inquire about, is living, and was at last accounts in Australia.

W. W., Brooklyn.—Your best course would be to advertise them.

SPIDER.—The boys would like to know that a deposit is up, before investing.

JESSE BURT, Pittsburgh.—Your "little boy" has now the chance his friends seem to have been so anxious for.

T. L. F., Newark.—Spooner, Westhall, and others have walked seven consecutive miles in sixty minutes, without intermission.

W. D., Washington, D. C.—Valley Forge, where Washington encamped, is in Pennsylvania.

G. H.—It is a lost bird, the same as a miss.

E. Y., New York.—The lady is married.

THE LATE "MEETING" IN NEW JERSEY.—In our Ring Department may be found a full report of the late pugilistic meeting between Dunn and Elliott, at Weehawken; the result of the fight; and incidents that followed. It appears that the battle was terminated in favor of Dunn, by the referee deciding that Elliott struck Dunn a foul blow; that is, while the latter was down. There is a wide discrepancy in the statements of the two parties, Elliott's friends stoutly asserting that no foul was committed by their man; that Dunn was upon the ropes, and not upon the ground, when hit; while Dunn's partisans maintain that their principal was down when struck, and that he was hit foul, according to the rules. The stakeholder was notified by the backer of Elliott not to give up the stakes, while the backer of Dunn makes a demand upon that official for the battle money. In this "muddle," the stakeholder has nothing to do but to deliver up the money according to the decision of the referee. He has no power in the matter, whatever; and even if he doubted the justice of the referee's fiat, he cannot go behind that official's decree, his duty being to hold the stakes until the battle is over, and then hand them to that party in whose favor the referee decides. Feeling aggrieved at the decision, Elliott's backer, on the impulse of the moment, objected to the stakes being given up, but we have no doubt he has thought better of the matter ere this, and will match his man for another meeting, instead of testing the matter in Court. The referee was chosen by both men, and was first named, we have been informed, by one of Elliott's friends. He no doubt rendered what he believed to be an honest decision. He does not appear to have had any interest in the match, in any way, and as he was mutually agreed upon to act in the unthankful capacity, we think it very foolish for the losing party to complain. If interested parties are to decide, what is the use of fighting, and why is a referee appointed, at all? Care should be exercised in the selection of a referee, but when once a choice is made, let his decisions be respected.

BIG HAIL STONES.—Hail stones, three of which weighed 3½ lbs., are said to have fallen during a hail storm in Kansas, and sheep, calves and poultry were killed. Poor, Bleeding Kansas!

THE GREAT INTERNATIONAL FIGHT.

Later European advices bring but little news of interest in regard to the Great International Fight to take place in December next between J. C. Heenan and Tom King; which, however, is not to be wondered at, considering the interval of time that must elapse ere the men go into training, to say nothing of fighting. As our duty lies in chronicling events and not in making them, the best we can do for our readers is to give them *all the latest and reliable news that comes to hand*, and here it is, as quoted from the foreign papers up to date of May 3:—

£250 a side is already staked for the great fight between Heenan and Tom King, for £2000, which is fixed to take place on December 8; and another instalment, of £50 a side, has to be posted on Thursday, May 7, at George Brown's, when it is expected both men will be present.—*Sporting Life.*

The above brief paragraph tells the whole story the Britishers have to tell this time, and we have little to add, except a tolerably authentic rumor to the effect that the American champion intends visiting the United States in a short time and for a brief period, before entering upon his arduous duties in connection with training. The brave son of "Benish" may look forward with certainty to the heartiest kind of a welcome, and if he is accompanied by Sayers, and the two were to repeat Farnborough's Field, in some enclosure anywhere near the size of Central Park, we'll bet a mustang they would have a full field, and Heenan would secure enough spoils to reimburse him for his training expenses, and make the stakes, so far as his own pocket would be concerned, very light indeed. What their intentions are, providing he does make a sortie on our territory, we know not, but we hope he will show himself in public at so much a peep, so that his friends here may have some slight opportunity of judging of his chances of polishing off the King of the British P. R.

JUST LOOK HERE.—It is an undeniable fact that the gentlemen in Washington who do the "vigorous prosecution of the war" in Virginia, are the most accommodating officials that were ever fed at the public crib, but it remained for Gen. Hooker to "oversize" the Washington crowd in politeness, and good feeling toward the enemy. For instance—While the battle of Chancellorville was being fought, Richmond was drained of every available fighting man, and was at the mercy of almost any force that could have been sent against it. Jeff. Davis sent word to Gen. Lee that he must hasten to its succor; but he could not get away, on account of the close proximity of "Fighting Joe Hooker." In order that the rebel General should not be thus inconvenienced on *his* account, Mister Hooker kindly consented to withdraw his army; and, to this end, recrossed the Rappahannock to Falmouth. Being now unobstructed, Lee made back tracks towards Richmond, and accomplished the object of Hooker's retrograde movement. If that isn't politeness, we should like to know what is. The enemy having got plenty of leeway, Hooker thought it would *now* be no breach of etiquette if he allowed the Union forces the privilege of following after the "demoralised enemy," for the purpose of destroying them, as he had promised his soldiers at Chancellorville. "And thus they passed a pleasant time, nor thought of care or war," in the days when they went hunting Lee, all under "fighting Joe," in the days when they went after Lee, all under f-i-g-h-t-i-n-g Joe."

WHERE A MAN WAS SENT BY THE EXPLOSION.—We have heard a remarkable story in connection with the late explosion at Yorkville, and we ventilate the tale as it was told to us. It appears that a Mr. H. S., well known in the Fulton market, and who resides in the vicinity of the scene of the explosion, was seated on the side of his bed, taking off his boots, at the moment the explosion took place. *He* says he knew nothing more of what occurred until he found himself at the corner of Grand and Centre streets, close by the Odd Fellows' Hall. We don't know *how* it is. It *was* a big explosion, and *might* have delivered the man where he found himself, but it's a long journey. How did he get there, is the problem. Who can solve it?

STEAM FIRE ENGINE TRIAL.—There appears to be considerable rivalry between the various steam fire engine companies in New Haven, Conn., in regard to the time taken in preparing for a fire, and being quite ready for action. On May 9, Washington steamer No. 1, got ready in one minute and thirty-three seconds. This was considered by them as all but unapproachable. Constitution steamer No. 3, thought differently, and putting forth their utmost exertions, did the same thing in ten seconds less time before Chief Engineer Allen and other witnesses. The Constitution Company feel proud of their performance, and are looking around for some other company to "take 'em down."

RATHER STRONG.—One of our "respectable" contemporaries puts the figure of the transactions of the "money changers" on the late fight at half a million. Well, we see they enjoy their little say and wise estimates as hugely as decent folks, and, to our notion, be the same more or less, the money might have been changed for a worse purpose; and put to worse uses after it was changed.

NURSERY RHYME.—There was a man in Falmouth town, and Hooker was his name—he marched an army o'er the Rap., for which he gained great fame; but when he saw what he had done, with all his might and main, the soldier turned upon his heels, and marched them back again." *Morale*—Never go into the water till you know how to swim.

THE AMERICAN PUGILISTIC CHAMPIONSHIP.

CHALLENGE TO COBURN.

THE CHAMPION'S RESPONSE AND ACCEPTANCE.

The recent prize ring contest between Joe Coburn and Mike McCoole has very naturally created a good deal of excitement among the exponents and admirers of the manly art of self-defence, and several parties have been mentioned as willing to meet Coburn, and in friendly strife contend with him for the championship. The termination of the late match between Dunn and Elliott, unsatisfactory to the latter party, induced the backer of Elliott to challenge Joe Coburn, in order to convince the public that Elliott considers himself not only a better man than Dunn, but is willing to meet even the champion himself. Elliott's backer has such unbounded confidence in his man, that he has issued the following challenge, which appeared in the *Herald* of the 16th inst:—

THE FIGHT BETWEEN DUNN AND ELLIOTT.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.

202 CENTRE STREET, NEW YORK, May 15, 1863.

As a backer of Elliott I wish to say a few words in relation to the fight between him and Dunn. As regards this fight, so far as reported in the daily papers, there is a decided discrepancy. In regard to the report of a most influential daily sheet, there are many contradictions; in fact, I look upon them as downright prevarications. In the sheet I refer to it is stated that the Elliott stock was $100 to $50 even up to the last round. Now if such were the odds (and up to the last round I assert that it was as high as $100 to $20), what occasion had Elliott to act in that round as asserted in the published accounts and by the unjust decision of the referee?

I can bring one hundred men to prove that, although Dunn was on the ropes, it was impossible for his party to claim a "foul." Dunn's back rested on the upper rope, which was very slack from the pressure of the crowd, and the calves of his legs rested on the lower rope. He could not get down. And even if he had been down, the conduct of his seconds lost the fight for Dunn in seizing Elliott's hands during the time he had Dunn on the ropes.

With regard to the referee, I can prove that he was never appealed to by the umpires; and until such appeal was made by them to the referee, he had no more to do with giving a decision than any, the most disinterested man around the ring.

Mr. Norton afterwards acknowledged that he had no efficient acquaintance with the rules of the P. R., and that had he possessed $1,000, he would rather have sacrificed it than held the office.

During the fight, it is asserted by responsible parties that Norton called to Dunn to "go in."

In the eighth round, a claim of "foul" was made by the seconds of Elliott, when he at once told the referee and umpires that he did not wish to win by any claim of "foul," for if he could not fairly lick his man on his merits, he was content to lose the battle.

In conclusion, Mr. Editor, having done with Dunn and Crow, I am prepared to back James Elliott against the champion of America, Mr. Joseph Coburn, for $1,000 a side and the proud title of Champion of America, the first deposit to be $100 a side, and the fight to take place in four months from the first deposit.

In this challenge, I do not wish the present champion to get out by naming a larger sum, as he has just fought for and won that amount, and the English championship fights only demand the sum of £200 ($1,000). If Coburn does not make the match for this sum, and at four months' time, I claim the title of Champion of America for James Elliott. Yours, truly,

HUGH RILEY.

In addition to the above challenge, rumors have been rife that an English pugilist named Burgess, recently arrived here, is anxious for a meeting with Coburn, but we have seen no direct challenge to that effect. However, to put to the test the claims of all aspirants to the champion honors, we have been requested to give publicity to the following

CARD FROM THE CHAMPION.

NEW YORK, May 18, 1863.

EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER—*Dear Sir:* It was my fixed determination after my recent fight with McCoole for the Championship, to retire altogether from the Prize Ring, and leaving its honors and rewards to be contended for by others, pursue my career as a private citizen. Having heard, however, many rumors of parties being desirous of meeting me in the roped arena, and having been directly and publicly challenged through the daily press of this city, I wish to state that I am willing to fight *any man in the United States of America* for one thousand or two thousand dollars a side, in four months from the present time; the place of fighting to be either in the State of Virginia, or the State of Maryland. As an evidence of my sincerity in publishing this challenge, I herewith inclose you a check for $500, on the Manhattan Savings Institution, as forfeit. This challenge is open for two weeks. Yours respectfully, JOSEPH COBURN.

THE GRAND NATIONAL BILLIARD TOURNAMENT, as stated last week, and according to advertisement elsewhere, is fixed to commence positively on Monday, June 1st, when Foley, Tieman, Fox, Deery, Kavanagh, Seereiter, Estephe, Nelms, and Goldthwaite, will contend for the Championship of America. Irving Hall is the place selected for the tournament, and Phelan & Collender's tables and material are to be used. It is to continue for about ten days, and the price for each admission has been fixed at 50 cents. Altogether, a grand time may be expected, and the billiard fraternity—amateur and professional—have great reason to be thankful to Messrs. Phelan & Collender, under whose auspices the affair has been gotten up, for this opportunity to witness the science of billiards so skilfully elaborated, as it is safe to say it will be on this occasion.

AS YOU WERE.—The "commanding officer" who could have marched into Richmond had he been in McClellan's place, has had the opportunity offered him, but he failed to connect; so "Fighting Joe Hooker" is quietly settled down again at Falmouth, after a short excursion to Chancellorsville; having lost in the trip between 15,000 and 20,000 men, all told. To what are we to attribute the failure of the last campaign on the south side of the Rappahannock, but "to the incompetency of the General in command," as Gen. Hooker phrases it. Is it possible that President Lincoln will retain this man?

THE CONSCRIPT.—This, the latest production of that most fertile of writers, Alexander Dumas, is also, at least to his admirers in this country, the most seasonable. We predict for this timely book a large sale. It is full of thrilling, captivating incident. Clear type, beautiful paper, unexceptionable personal appearance every way fitly sets it before the reader. Complete in two vols., illuminated military covers, 50 cts per vol.—or a fine library edition, beautifully bound in muslin, one 12mo., vol., $1.50. T. B. Peterson & Bros., 306 Chestnut street, Philad'a.

CRICKET.—Things do not look very promising for a good cricket season this year, not on account of the war or the weather, or any of the ordinary obstacles in the way of a successful season, but simply for the want of clubs to play matches with. The only two clubs of the Metropolis, the New York and St. George's, won't play together, the ostensible reason being that the one won't play if the other charges for admission, and the other won't unless they can do so, unconditionally. In Brooklyn, there are but three clubs in existence, and but one of these of any strength as a match-playing club. The only chances of games, then, beyond a match and a return with one of the Brooklyn clubs and the two in New York, are with some of the out of town clubs; and there is but the Boston club that is ready for even that kind of thing. So that the prospect is very poor for cricket this season. The following are all the clubs now in existence in and around New York, viz.: The New York, St. George's, Willow, Satellite, East Williamsburg, and the Union, of Newark—just six clubs; when, by a liberal policy and a less exclusive spirit and less of national prejudice in the management of cricket affairs, there might have been a dozen good clubs at least.

PLAY GROUNDS IN CENTRAL PARK.—The recent heavy rains have sadly interfered with ball playing in this vicinity, not more than three or four days out of the past two weeks being favorable for the enjoyment of practice games on the several grounds.

On Monday and Tuesday, 11th and 12th, the weather was exceedingly favorable, and on Saturday, 16th, the sun shone brightly, and on each of these days there was a grand turn out of ball players on the several practice grounds in and around the metropolis. By the way, we would like to ask the Central Park Commissioners what they intend to do with the ball grounds laid out in that public play-ground? This year, both the parade, Cricket, and two ball grounds will be in excellent condition for play, and we humbly ask whether they are designed for use, or merely to excite the envy of every ball player who is in search of a good ground to practise his favorite game upon. It is only the want of suitable grounds for practice that limits the number of clubs. The public parks in London are granted to the use of cricket clubs, first come, first served, and we don't see why the same rule cannot be adopted here. The grounds set apart for the purpose at Central Park are just the thing, and why they should not be used, we know not. Why do not the officers of the National Association take some action in the matter, with a view of obtaining leave to play upon them? We trust it is not necessary to "see" the Commissioners in the same way as contractors "see" the Aldermen, in order to obtain consent to use these grounds.

"THE CHAMPION STALLION" of the trotting tracks in California, named Rattler, died on April 17. He was foaled at Sandy Hill, Saratoga county, N. Y. in 1852, and was taken to California in 1857. He was highly prized by his last owners, F. Werner and E. M. Skaggs, who valued him at $12,000.

AQUATIC.

AQUATICS "DOWN EAST."—From Boston, the headquarters of sports in the eastern section of our country, we have the welcome news that the oarsmen of that section are wide awake, and making active preparations for the contests of the coming season; also, that Charles River is frequently dotted by various craft, propelled by developers of muscle of the genus *homo*, and although many have exchanged the oar for the musket, they still present a fair array of skilful and practised scullers. There are to be two regattas at Boston this year, the first being the Beacon Cup, which is assigned for the 17th of June. It has not transpired who will participate in the races, but it is thought that Kinsley and Doyle, especially the latter, who still continues in the arena, may be relied on with certainty. The prizes have not yet been decided upon, except in two instances, the single scull and four-oared race. For the single scull, a purse of $50, or a cup of like value, will be the award, and for the four-oared, $100, or a cup of equal worth, will be given. If the inducements for a double scull race are sufficient, $50, or its equivalent in a cup, will be subscribed, so that, it is to be hoped that some good pairs will be on hand; for it would be a pity that such an interesting event should be allowed to fall through, merely through lack of competitors. The four-oared race, as might be supposed, is being looked forward to with the most lively anticipations, and they expect that some of our New York jolly boys will be on hand, so that their favorite crew, who have effected the loan of the Union Club boat, may have something worthy of their timber to contend with.

For the annual 4th of July regatta, the Boston city government has made no conclusive arrangements, but the prizes are likely to be of the usual number and value, while the boatmen are determined to make them infinitely more interesting than they were last year, when several causes arose to prevent satisfactory competition for some of the prizes.

For the Fourth of July regatta, it is reported, says the *Traveller*, "that Hamill, the present champion of America, will row; also that Ward will pull, determined to test again his prowess with the champion, and this time upon a course where his efforts have always been attended with success. If these renowned scullers become competitors, the single scull race will be most interesting, and the regatta must receive additional enhancement with the presence of these illustrious and well-mated adversaries. The return of the nine months' troops will doubless create an influx in the strength of the boating fraternity, as several of our regiments contain many enthusiastic devotees of the sport."

GOOD NEWS FROM THE COLLEGIANS.—Our readers will remember, for a series of years back, until within the last three, the splendid series of boating matches between the students of Harvard University, Mass., and Yale College, Conn., undeniably the two leading seats of learning in our land. And the memory is all the more fresh and grateful, because by this most valuable manly pastime not merely was the very acme of interest and amusement centered, and a most generous and wholesome rivalry evolved, but a long-sought and promising offset to the severe intellectual application necessary at those seats of literature and science promised to be attained. Then came (*credat Judæus?*) the ban of some old fogy "Prex," and his fossil coadjutors, who had better centuries since have been sleeping under the ruins of Nineveh, and the undergraduates were forbidden the continuance of these contests. The undergraduates rebelled, as they always do, and many an incipient Demosthenes called on "the people" with voice and pen to proclaim and maintain their rights against the decrees of despots. But power against reason and abstract right came out as it usually does; the students went to the wall instead of to the water, their private matches in defiance of authority came to little, and the matter subsided to await a more favorable season. We trust that favorable season has arrived, for we see by our New England exchanges that a challenge has been passed from Harvard to Yale, with an opinion that the challenge will be accepted, and a new match for the championship be contested. We earnestly hope that these efforts will culminate in complete success. We hope, furthermore, that the old fogy officials above referred to are either dead, or displaced; or, having seen the error of their ways, have heartily repented their mistaken severity, and abandoned their narrow-minded policy. We should like to know, too, that not merely a cold assent was given to the students to engage in the match, but that power patronized enthusiasm, and official presence countenanced and applauded the commoners' efforts on this occasion. How worthy the position and dignity of the college officials on both sides to offer such additional rewards to the youthful athletes as would be appropriate to such an occasion. But this is, at present, we fear, a dream too good to be realized. May a good day, fair and fine rowing, and an honorable championship be the results of this praiseworthy effort.

HARVARD VS. YALE.—These famous seats of learning, very wisely carry their emulation beyond books, and intend as in past years, during the coming season of sports, to enter into friendly rivalry with the oar, cue, and over the board. They have already commenced their boating exercises, and at Harvard the several crews of the *alma mater* are in regular practice. Yale is plucky and determined, we are informed, to have a bout with its heretofore conqueror, not only at the oar, but at chess and billiards, and the statement has been started, that Yale is confident that among their number, will be found those of sufficient calibre to obtain a triumph in each of these pleasing pastimes. If so these could also be added a match at cricket and base ball, what grand times the big boys of these two big schools, and their friends would have.

YACHTING.—The day for the annual regatta of the New York Yacht Club is fixed for Thursday, 4th *prox.* We bespeak for this great gala day in aquatics, a fair day, a fair breeze, fair sailing, and an unprecedented turn out of the fair to grace the joyous occasion. Whatever may be said of, or be the fate of some other out door sports, there is material enough and incite ment enough to insure fully as brilliant a season as usual in aquatic sports of all grades. The very circumstance of our war, which depresses or destroys some sports, encourages every form of bay or sea-going rivalry and improvement.

SALE OF THE YACHT UNA.—This famous yacht, built by Mr. Steers, of this city, at a cost of $13,000, and formerly owned by W. B. Duncan, Esq., was sold at auction in Boston on the 15th, to Major C. W. Wilder, for $1,550. Cheap enough. The Una is about 70 tons burthen, and has won, it is stated, twelve prizes in various regattas.

YACHT BUILDING.—Several new yachts, of various tonnage, are being built, and are nearly completed, for the present season, in different yards. Grand times are anticipated while "out on the ocean sailing."

THE YACHT FLY, known formerly as the Colleen Bawn, has been purchased by a party in Philadelphia.

PEDESTRIANISM.

FOOT RACE.—Quite an exciting race came off on the 9th inst., about three miles from Cohoes, N. Y., between Jas. Smith, and Mike Shea, jig dancer, who hails from Binghampton, N. Y. The distance was one mile, for a stake of $20 a side. At 2 o'clock the peds put in an appearance, quite a number of Smith's friends being on the ground before starting. The odds ruled in favor of Smith. Before coming to the scratch, Shea offered to back himself for $50 or $100, but none of Smith's friends seemed willing to lay such a sum on the result, as Shea was altogether unknown to them. At 2:20 the start was effected, Smith going off with the lead, and keeping it until half the distance was covered, when Shea put on the steam and fairly passed him, coming in the winner of the race by six rods, in 4 min. 47 sec. On receiving the stakes, Shea offered to jump with any man in the party, for any amount of money any one might desire; but no one was found willing to contend against him, as he had shown by his performance in the race, that he possessed good powers of endurance. Smith's party were much cut up at the result of the day's sport, as it was the first time he had been beaten for a long while.

AN AMUSING RACE came off at the Six Mile House, St. Louis, on Saturday afternoon, May 2. Col. Rinkle, proprietor of the above house, has been the champion runner of Missouri for some time past, and was quietly resting on his laurels, when a new comer called "California Sam," challenged him to a race of 75 yards on the road in front of the house. The result was that the "Colonel" was badly beaten. The Colonel's brother then challenged "Irish Charley" to a race of two miles, giving him 200 yards start. Charley came in fresh, kicking up his heels, while his opponent was so used up that he had to be brought back in a buggy. These races excited much interest, and considerable money changed hands.

MICKEY FREE.—Our old pedestrian friend, Mickey Free, is among the "honorably discharged" from the U. S. service. When the rebellion broke out, Mickey was among the first to respond to the call for volunteers. He did his duty faithfully, and was among the wounded in the campaign on the peninsula, having been shot in one of his hands, losing one or two fingers, and being otherwise injured. For his services, he received an "honorable discharge," and is now at home again at his cottage, Newark Avenue, top of Fourth street, Jersey City, attending to whatever little jobs may be thrown in his way. Notwithstanding his wounds, he is as jolly as ever, and has a good word for every one.

A FOOT RACE, that had been arranged to take place at Carson City on April 5th, between Messrs. Cardover and Cross, for $500, distance 60 yards, was postponed to April 12th. Betting heavy.

GOOD TEN PIN ROLLING.—In a string of ten pins, rolled at Wellington's Bowling Alley, No. 377 Washington street, Boston, recently, Thomas Clark, alley keeper, scored 165, at straight pins, with four inch "ponies," or small balls, on a 70 feet alley. The score shows three "strikes" and four "spares," which, for "ponies," is first rate. Here are the figures:—10, 13*, 8, 8, 20*, 20†, 20*, 29†, 20†, 17.—165.

NOTE.—* for a spare. † for a strike.

THE CALEDONIAN CLUB, of Boston, held a meeting on the 7th inst., when the following officers were conducted to their chairs: William Smith, Chief; J. Grahme, 1st Chieftain; W. Smith, 2d Chieftain; D. Wright, 3d Chieftain; G. McClement, 4th Chieftain. A unanimous vote of thanks was tendered to Past Chief W. Robb, and Chieftains J. Slogg, S. Wilkie, J. Robb, and G. Watt, for the satisfactory manner in which they had conducted the affairs of the Club for the past year.

THE RING.

THE FIGHT

BETWEEN

JIM DUNN, of Brooklyn,

AND

JIM ELLIOTT, of New York,

FOR

THREE HUNDRED DOLLARS A SIDE,

AT

BULL'S FERRY, NEW JERSEY, MAY 13th, 1863.

DUNN THE VICTOR

IN

Thirty-Five Minutes and Twelve Rounds.

The Fight Won by a Foul Blow.

The mill between these two aspirants for pugilistic honors, and which but for the more exciting and important match between Joe Coburn and Mike McCoole, would have created a much greater degree of interest in the sporting world, came off on the morning of Wednesday, 13th inst., in the neighborhood of Weehawken, N. J. It terminated in the awarding of the battle to Dunn, in consequence of the latter being hit foul by Elliott, it is alleged, while on the ground, when twelve rounds had been fought.

Of the two principals, one, Dunn, is a novice, this being his first appearance in the prize ring, and it is also asserted that he never even witnessed a ring fight before. He is a finely built, active young fellow, remarkably civil, and unassuming in his demeanor. He is not yet twenty-one years old, although in point of age he had the advantage of a year over his opponent. In this match, he was backed from Brooklyn, to which place he belongs; he is a nephew of the veteran Phil Clare, who defeated George Leese some years ago, and who has taken a warm and active interest in him since the match was first arranged. He took his breathings at Fort Hamilton, under the care of Johnny Galvin, of Brooklyn, (one of his staunchest backers,) and the skillful superintendance of Clare himself; and his superb condition, when brought into the ring, reflected the highest credit on his mentors. His weight was in the neighborhood of 154lbs., and his height 5ft. 9½in.

Jem Elliott, his opponent, hails from New York, and although only nineteen years of age, has twice before appeared in the pugilistic arena. His first battle was with Young Nobby Clark, at that time a new importation from the "hardware village," in England, as the town of Birmingham is generally called by the chroniclers of the ring. They fought for a purse of $50, at the Palisades, N. J., May 28th, 1860, Clark winning after a good fight of over an hour. At this time, Elliott was a raw, inexperienced boy, his frame not having become firmly knit, or attained its complete development. But he manifested such promise as a boxer, that many predicted for him a bright and successful career in the ring, should his ambition lead him to pursue that career. For nearly two years he remained quiet, not being able to meet with a "job," as the English pugs have it, until he was matched against that clever trainer and Fourth Ward favorite, Hen Winkle, for $200 a side. There was but little time for preparation on either side, the match being somewhat of an impromptu character. They met on the classic ground of Weehawken, on the spot where John Woods defeated George King a twelvemonth before, and after a rattling mill of two hours and a quarter, during which ninety-five rounds were fought, the referee declared it a "drawn battle." The present match was made about two months ago, for $300 a side, the editor of the CLIPPER being named as stakeholder. Elliott went into training at McComb's Dam, where Joe Coburn was at the time, preparing for his contest with McCoole, for the Championship of America. He was at first attended by Johnny Aaron, for a short time, but subsequently by Morris, of Boston. He did his work with regularity and steadiness, as was evidenced by his really magnificent condition when he entered the ring. He stands 5ft. 11½ in., although not yet "nineteen years," and has a finely developed and well-proportioned frame.

The day originally named for the fight was Monday, the 11th inst., and the place selected by Elliott's representative, who won the toss for choice, was Camp Scott, Staten Island. Why such a place should have been fixed upon, it is difficult to imagine, as the interference of the authorities there was almost a matter of certainty. The greatest publicity was given to the affair, and, as might have been expected, the police authorities soon became cognizant of the contemplated contest. The Harbor police received instructions to proceed to the Island, and prevent the fight coming off; in which object, it will be seen, they were successful.

As it was generally understood the fight would take place at daybreak, a great number went down to Staten Island the evening previous. All the hotels at Clifton, Stapleton, and Quarantine were filled with guests. At the latter place, we dropped into Nautilus Hall, to see our old friend Tommy Burns, who was so long the popular host of this beautifully situated hotel, but who has recently retired from the business. We anticipated having the pleasure of his company the following morning, as we well knew, by previous experience, how much he loves to witness a really good, square mill. Unfortunately we found that his ancient enemy, Signor Rheumatism, had had a tussle with him, and placed him *hors-de-combat*, by "flooring" him on his back, so that he couldn't come to time. Disappointed in our traveling companion, after securing a conveyance for Camp Scott next morning, we sought a little rest.

Long before daylight the next morning, we were on the way to Camp Scott, to which place scores of vehicles and hundreds of pedestrians were wending. The spot selected is about three miles from Clifton in the interior of the island. On arriving we found the ring pitched, and some seven or eight hundred people assembled. Both Elliott and Dunn were on the ground, in coaches, with their respective friends, although the seconds of the former had not arrived. It appeared that Elliott's backers had engaged a sloop to convey themselves and their party to the island, but that it had been seized by the Harbor Police, and the whole lot taken back to the city, where they were discharged. They were consequently obliged to wait for the first ferry boat to the Island, and this delay caused the fight to be postponed. Elliott, of course, would not fight without his seconds, and their arrival had to be awaited. Hour after hour passed, and it began to be whispered around that the Harbor Police beat had arrived at Clifton, and that their presence might be momentarily expected. The truth of this report was quickly proved, as very soon a strong body of the blue coats were seen descending the hill. A general stampede ensued, alike among the carriages and pedestrians, and it was an amusing sight to witness the frantic efforts made to escape from the pursuit of the dreaded officers of the law. The latter, however, made no arrests, their instructions being merely to prevent the fight taking place. Perceiving this, the fears of the runaways speedily subsided, and they gradually returned to the spot. The stakes of the ring, however, were removed, and at last, after a long and vexatious delay, finding there was not the slightest possible chance of the fight coming off, as the police announced their intention of following the party wherever they went, a return to the city was agreed upon, and a meeting of the backers appointed to arrange another time and place.

Accordingly, Phil Clare, on the part of Dunn, and one of Elliott's backers met, and Bull's Ferry was the place, and Wednesday morning between the hours of 5 and 7 o'clock, the time appointed for the second meeting of the men. All night long, carriages were passing over the Canal and Barclay street ferries to Hoboken, *en route* for the battle ground. No attempt was made by the authorities to stop the departure of the crowd, probably owing to their being ignorant of the contemplated mill. On arriving at Weehawken, we found the hotel of the jovial and good humored Ed. Wilson crowded with thirsty wayfarers, whose wants the smiling host was actively engaged in supplying. He informed us that Dunn and Phil Clare were on the ground, having slept all night at Mooney's Hotel, at Bull's Ferry. Proceeding a mile or two up the river, we reached Mooney's, where some six or seven hundred people were assembled, chatting over the probable result of the coming fight, and backing their opinion with any amount of greenbacks. One young fellow was especially conspicuous by his boastful offers to bet on Dunn, and then backing down when coppered. One chap at last dropped on him, and holding him to his bet, obliged him to stake a "fiver." Having thus made an investment, he thought himself at liberty to resume his noisy expression of opinion that Elliott would get licked, accompanying it with insulting language with regard to the latter. One of Elliott's friends took up the matter, and pitched into him right and left, and the last we saw of our "blowing" friend, was his wandering amid the crowd, inquiring if any one had seen his gold watch laying around on the ground, it having mysteriously disappeared in the scrimmage, leaving only a portion of the broken guard in his possession.

After a long wait, it was ascertained that Elliott had not arrived, but was on the New York side the river. A boat was sent across for him, and during the tiresome delay which ensued, the Sheriff of Hudson County arrived, and announced that he was bound, by the duties of his office, to stop the fight. As, however, he was unaccompanied by any one, no notice was taken of his threat. At this juncture, Elliott was seen coming across the river in a small row boat, and an immediate move to the spot where the ring was pitched ensued. This was a level spot on the heights which fringe the noble Hudson, and was admirably adapted for the purpose. Both men were soon on the spot, Elliott being the first to shy his cap into the arena at 18 min. past 6, Dunn quickly following suit. Both were received with immense cheering by their respective friends. Barney Aaron and Jimmy Carroll seconded Elliott, while Phil Clare and Kit Burns officiated for Dunn, Johnny Galvin, his trainer, being bottleholder. Jem Giddings was umpire for the last mentioned, and Reddy for Elliott. Some time was spent in choosing a referee; John Lawrence was agreed upon, but positively refused to accept the onerous and unthankful office. At last, Capt. Mike Norton (Crow) was named by Barney Aaron, and agreed to by Phil Clare; but before he would agree to act, he required an assurance from both parties that they were satisfied with his appointment, and would be mutually bound by his decision. By this time, the ring had been cleared, and the men busy making their toilets. Dunn won the choice of corners, and took that which had the advantage of higher ground. His colors, which were Emerald green, while Elliott's were black, were then tied to the stake. A bet of $50 even was staked between the two men, but outside the ring slight odds were currently offered on Elliott. The Sheriff, at this time, made his way into the ring, and ordered the fight to be stopped, but he was utterly disregarded, and ousted outside the ropes in a most unceremonious manner. Precisely at 6:55, "time" was called, and the fight commenced.

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. As the men toed the scratch, the contrast was marked between the two men. Elliott loomed over his opponent, who, by the comparison, seemed a less man than he actually is. The former weighed about 170 lbs., while Dunn was in the neighborhood of 156 lbs. Both were in admirable condition, especially Elliott, whose muscles on the shoulders, arms, and chest, were splendidly developed; indeed, he looked a perfect youthful Hercules. Dunn is of a more slender and elegant figure, but his muscles had not an ounce of superfluous flesh on them, while his bright eye, clear complexion, and firm, elastic step showed he was in the perfection of health and condition. His position was excellent, alike for offence and defence, his guard being particularly good. Elliott also stood well, keeping his left and right alternately in forward motion. After sparring for some time, Dunn led off with the left, and got home lightly on the ribs, receiving in return a rattler on the left eye, and cross-countering heavily on the brow, which raised a lump immediately. They closed and struggled for the throw, ending by both going down together, Dunn under. "First blood" was claimed by the seconds of both, but not allowed.

2. Both sprang up promptly when time was called. The effects of the last round were plainly perceptible, Dunn's left eye being in mourning, and a large lump over Elliott's peeper. Both sparred for an opening, and at length Elliott led off and sent in his left straight on Dunn's damaged peeper, drawing blood, but napping a heavy rubber in return. After some good exchanges at long shots, they closed, and Dunn fought Elliott down, amid the most uproarous cheering from his party. First blood for Elliott was claimed and allowed.

3. After some skirmishing, Elliott got in heavily on the injured eye, nearly closing the shutters. Dunn was not idle, but administered a warm rib-roaster in return. After some exchanges, they clinched and pegged away merrily, Elliott being especially at home at in-fighting. In the end, Elliott went down on his knees. Immense cheering from both sides of the ring, and offers to bet $100 to $50 on Elliott.

4. They feinted for some time, at last Elliott dashed in and delivered his left twice in succession on the face, while Dunn repeated his heavy hitting on the body. Closing, they fibbed away in good style, but at last Dunn was thrown.

5. The facial appearance of neither man was much improved by the other's handiwork. Elliott's eye was nearly closed and his forehead swollen, while one of Dunn's peepers had adopted the early closing movement. After sparring some time, Dunn led off, but Elliott jumped back; amid cries of "Go in, Elliott!" he came up again, and rushing in, was met with a tremendous right-hander on the ribs, but getting home effectively twice on the face. Some merry exchanges followed, both men being occasionally out of distance. In the close, Elliott threw his man cleverly, amid tremendous cheering, and offers to bet $100 to $40 on his winning.

6. Both men had evidently their orders to adopt the cautious system of tactics, as neither seemed willing to assume the offensive. At length, Dunn, finding his opponent would not begin, led off, but missed. Breaking ground, they met again, and Elliott tried his left but was short, and Dunn countered him on the mouth, receiving a hot 'un on the cheek. In the end Dunn floored his antagonist with a tremendous body hit, in the latter's own corner. Great cheering from the Brooklyn division.

7. The call of "time" was promptly answered by both, and again they sparred together, neither willing to take the initiative. Tired, at last, Dunn led off, but was neatly stopped. Elliott tried to work round to the higher ground, but Dunn was not to be had. At length the latter tried again, but was short, and Elliott countered him with a one-two on the face, napping a rib-roaster in return. Some sharp exchanges then followed, and Elliott got down. Great cheering from both corners.

8. Up to this time, there was but little difference in the amount of punishment received, and although Elliott's friends, having the longest purses, offered odds on his winning, yet in reality it was an even thing. Dunn tried his left, but was cleverly stopped. Heavy exchanges on the dial and body followed, and after a pause, they met again in the centre of the ring to renew their mutual hitting. At last Elliott dropped, receiving, as he did so, a smart upper cut. His seconds appealed, on the ground that Dunn hit him while he was on the ground, but the claim was not allowed.

9. Both came up as strong as ever. Elliott led off, but missed his man. Here Barney Aaron, his second, appealed to the referee, that Dunn had something in his hands. He opened them at the referee's command, but nothing was found in them. Dunn followed Elliott into his own corner, nailed him heavily on the mark, but was sent to grass by a finely delivered shot on the left eye. Elliott stock up to $100 to $60, and his friends sanguine of victory.

10. Considerable sparring, Elliott still fighting shy and cautious, and causing the Dunn party to express loudly their opinion that he was getting enough of it. On the other hand, Elliott's friends showed their confidence by offering to bet odds he would win. He, however, could not be induced to come out of his own corner, to which he retreated whenever Dunn followed him. The latter got home on the face lightly, and Elliott missing the former got down.

11. Elliott opened the ball but was prettily stopped. More sparring, apparently to gain time. Dunn at length planked a hot 'un on the ribs, but Elliott cleverly countered on the neck. The latter then bored in, and was met with a straight left-hander on the mouth. Some good exchanges followed, Elliott on the face, while Dunn's body hitting seemed to be apparently effective. In the close Elliott went down.

12 and last. A long time was spent in sparring, both evidently under "waiting orders" from their seconds. Dunn at last got home a smacking right-hander on the ribs, and jumping back, avoided the return. More time wasted in sparring, Dunn pointing to the scratch and calling on Elliott to meet him at it, and not keep in his own corner. Following him up, he again dashed in his right heavily on the ribs and retreated. Again more sparring, Elliott rushing in and Dunn retreating. Meeting again, the Brooklyn youth sent in a one, two, fair and straight on the dial, drawing the claret freely, and was away before Elliott could return. The same routine of mutual feinting and retreating followed, Dunn again calling Elliott to the scratch, but ineffectually. Tired of this waiting game, Dunn went to his man, and some good fighting ensued, the exchanges being heavy and equal on both sides. In the rally, Elliott pressed Dunn on to the ropes, which had become loose and slackened, causing him to fall over them. In this position Elliott struck him several times in the face, when his seconds claimed the fight on the ground of "foul," alleging that Dunn was on the ground when thus hit. The referee decided that Elliott had lost the fight, and that Dunn was the victor. The time was exactly 35 minutes.

A scene of the greatest disorder and confusion followed the announcement of the referee's decision; Elliott's party maintained that Dunn was not on the ground but lying on the ropes, which prevented his going down. With this, however, we have nothing to do, as the decision of the referee must be accepted as conclusive. He was mutually selected, and both parties agreed to be bound by his decision, and his high, honorable character as a sporting man gives weight to the correctness of his decision. How the fight would have terminated, but for this affair, we will not undertake to say. Up to this point it was a very even contest, neither having any decided advantage over the other. Elliott claims that he had Dunn "dead licked," but his unwillingness to come out and fight his man does not look as if this was the case. He has made a wonderful improvement in his style of fighting since he met Clark and Winkle, and bids fair to obtain a prominent position in the ring. Dunn, although a novice, fought with the coolness of a veteran boxer. He is a good two handed fighter, straight and quick in his deliveries, and as game a man as ever pulled his shirt off in the ring. With a little more experience, he will prove a most dangerous antagonist to any one who may fancy him. Throughout the fight he acted with coolness, judgment, and manly straightforward conduct that redounded greatly to his honor.

Returning home, the Jersey police were found in force on the *qui vive* at Hoboken ferry, arresting no less than seventy-five parties on suspicion of having been present at the fight. The principals and seconds avoided capture, by crossing the river at Weehawken in small boats. Of the parties captured, about twenty managed to give security in the sum of $500 each to answer, while the unlucky ones are likely to remain incarcerated for a protracted period.

The backer of Elliott served a notice on the stakeholder, protesting against the stakes being given up to Dunn. That official subsequently received

THE REFEREE'S DECISION.

My decision in the fight between Dunn and Elliott is, that Dunn won the fight in consequence of a foul blow on the part of Elliott. MICHAEL NORTON.

May 16th, 1863.

The stakeholder will at once give up the stakes to Dunn, on receiving a satisfactory guarantee against any claim on the part of Elliott. We are glad to understand, however, that the backer and friends of Elliott will abide by the referee's decision, and let the matter end.

IN THE HANDS OF THE PHILISTINES.—Owing to the publicity given by outsiders to the *locale* of the recent mill between Dunn and Elliott, the police authorities of the neighboring State of New Jersey were enabled to get track of the belligerents, and although the fight was permitted to take place on Jersey soil, without magisterial interference, quite a number of arrests were made ere the party reached the ferry at Hoboken. Those arrested were spectators of the mill, the principals and seconds succeeding in eluding the vigilance of the Jersey officials. Our neighbors in the Sandy State are a little too severe on New Yorkers upon whom they lay their clutches. Surely there is no great offence committed in looking at an exhibition of the manly art of self-defence, and we do not know that even the Jersey authorities would molest the parties, if it were not for the discordant elements that now and then obtrude themselves upon the Prize Ring, and show how beastly they can act. We believe the parties arrested on the 13th have generally been admitted to bail to answer in September next. Some of our pugilists, and a number of supporters of pugilism, have served their country in the war now going on; there are many still in the ranks of the Union army, assisting to defend the stars and stripes, and to keep us a nation. Fight is now the word everywhere, and why should the Prize Ring be tabooed? It assists to infuse courage into a man, and we know that some of our pugilistic friends have been of material service in the army, in being sent on expeditions, the objects of which required daring spirits to execute. Why, then, prosecute men for being spectators of a harmless mill, in which no weapons were used but those provided by nature for man's defence. Let our Jersey friends be lenient in these war times.

THE WINNING COLORS.—At the White House, 106 Grand street, a hostelrie of which that prince of good fellows, Tom McCoy, is the presiding spirit, are to be seen some interesting mementoes of the American prize ring. Most prominent in its associations are the identical colors (red, white, and blue silk) worn by John Morrissey in his memorable contest with the Benicia Boy at Long Point, Canada, Oct. 20, 1858. The emerald green colors under which the present champion of America, Joe Coburn, fought, and which were tied to the stake, are also here, presented to the worthy host by Mr. William Mulligan. The colors which Coburn's clever second, Hen Winkle, also had around him, a present from the skilful trainer to the popular landlord. To all who take an interest in such things, we would say, pay a visit to the White House, in Grand street, New York.

ALF. WALKER AT HOME.—At the Coburn and McCoole fight, at Charlestown, the week before last, we were glad to meet and shake hands with the renowned little English boxer, Alf. Walker, the only conqueror of the accomplished Joe Hoiles, better known to the votaries of Fistiana as "The Spider." Alf. has been for the past two years fighting the battles of his adopted country. He is now keeping a liquor saloon in Philadelphia.

FIGHT-TALK.—There has been, and is still, a great deal of "fight-talk" among the boys, and matches of all sorts and sizes seem to be brewing; but until all such affairs can be arranged and carried out orderly, and according to a strict construction of the rules, the less said about them the better. It appears to us that the pugilists and backers of pugilists are controlled, to a certain extent, by parties who go to the ringside, for the purpose of winning a fight by a wrangle, if necessary. These parties intimidate all well-disposed patrons of the prize ring, and bring everybody connected with it into bad odor. It is no wonder that the authorities are compelled to take cognizance of ring contests, and use their efforts to prevent them from taking place. Properly conducted, we do not believe the P. R. would meet with the opposition it now does in this country.

DALY AND GRIBBIN.—On the 16th inst., we received by the hands of a friend, from California, a fine photograph of Pete Daly (who recently fought Johnny Lazarus,) and his second, Harry Gribbin. Daly is in ring costume, and in attitude, while Gribbin is in his corner, on one knee. Daly's likeness is said to be most excellent, while Gribbin's we *know* to be so. It is a really good picture, well designed, and beautifully executed.

THE CHAMPION.—By reference to a notice elsewhere, it will be seen that Joe Coburn has already been challenged for another contest, Elliott, who last week fought Dunn, being the party to meet the champion. The offer seems to be made in good faith, and Coburn will have to respond, or retire from the field.

MCCOOLE.—Mike McCoole has been keeping somewhat quiet since his recent meeting with Coburn, and although he is stopping in the vicinity of this city, we do not know that any arrangements have as yet been made, for giving him a benefit.

THE PROCEEDS.—Joe Coburn is said to have realized about three hundred dollars from his two evenings last week at the New Bowery Theatre. Muscle does it.

INDIAN CLUBS AND THEIR USES.—We are glad to learn that the Indian Club is fast coming into public favor as a means of exercise, conducing, as it does, to a general development and strengthening of the physical system. Mr. S. D. Kehoe, the principal manufacturer of Indian Clubs in this country, is now in the receipt of orders from all sections, and he is filling them up as rapidly as possible. Mr. Kehoe made the clubs which Coburn exercised with while training for his late fight with McCoole, and which were so highly spoken of by the champion. Orders addressed to S. D. Kehoe, Revere House, New York, or Post Office, N. Y., will receive immediate attention.

ANOTHER FIGHT.—To-day, May 19, is the time fixed for a fistic contest between Con Orem, of Colorado, and Owney Geoghegan, of this city, for, it is said, $250 a side. There does not appear to be much interest attached to the event, but little having been heard of the parties since the match was made. It is given out that the fight is to take place within fifty miles of New York, and that it may take a trip by water to reach the selected spot.

WILL HAVE THE CLIPPER.—It is an undeniable fact, that notwithstanding the daily and weekly papers generally reported the late fight between Coburn and McCoole, the people were not satisfied until they perused the CLIPPER'S report. And so it is, always. The CLIPPER'S reports are retained for future reference, and sent to all parts of the world, while the reports in other papers are merely glanced at and then thrown aside.

AT JACK BATH AND NOBBY CLARK'S exhibition, which we have already noticed as to take place at the American Theatre, San Francisco, Cal., on April 20th, Wm. Clarke, Harry Lazarus, Joe Winrow, Harry Gribbin, Peter Daley, Johnny Lazarus, Denny Healey, Tom Enwright, and Billy Dwyer, were to appear and set-to, and Johnny Lazarus and Jack Bath were to give the wind-up.

OWEN GEOGHEGAN'S BENEFIT.—This popular boxer, whose fight with Con Orem is fixed for this day, took a benefit on Thursday evening, the 14th inst., at a hall in First Avenue. It was a highly successful affair, the place being crowded, and the sparring first rate. The wind-up was between Geoghegan and his old antagonist, the clever Ed. Touhey, and was a rich treat to the lovers of good sparring.

JOHNNY LAZARUS' COLORS.—Dropping into Izzy Lazarus' hostelrie, in Centre street, on the 17th, we found the Palestinian host in a state of high gratification, and soon ascertained the cause. He had just received a package from California, containing his son Johnny's colors, fighting shoes, etc., worn in his late fight for the championship of light weights in that State. A splendid photograph of Johnny, in ring costume, with his seconds, Joe Winrow and Tim Macarty, in position, accompanied the above named mementoes of the fight.

MATCHED.—As will be seen from our report of Coburn's exhibition, Billy Morris, alias "Punch," of Boston, is matched against Mike Dorsay, for $200 a side. Morris is the same party who fought Billy Donnelly, in Boston, a short time ago, the latter proving the victor. He is a sturdy, strong-built young fellow, and although perhaps not so scientific a boxer as Dorsay, is said to be a regular glutton in receiving punishment.

HARRY BURGESS IN THE CITY.—This well known English pugilist, who fought and defeated Jem Clark, of Liverpool, (an old opponent of Harry Gribbin's) and Patsey Marley, the former in 31 rounds, 60 min., and the latter in 61 rounds and 81 min., is now in this city, and anxious for a job. His height is about 5ft. 6in., and his fighting weight in the neighborhood of 148 lbs. There are some rumors of his willingness to fight the Champion, provided he can find backers; if so, he can be accommodated, as a reference to a card from Mr. Coburn, in another column, will prove.

A CUSTOMER FOR DONNELLY.—In a communication dated May 8th, from Camp West, near Williamsburgh, Va., "Soldier Boy," of Co. B, 139th N. Y. Vols., says "he would like to take up Billy Donnelly's challenge to fight any man in the United States at 112 lbs. for $200 a side, or upwards, providing he (Donnelly) will go to Virginia to fight, and will send the first instalment of the stakes to the CLIPPER as soon as he learns that Donnelly agrees thereto.

THE CHAMPION'S SPARRING EXHIBITION.

AT THE CITY ASSEMBLY ROOMS, BROADWAY.

The sparring exhibition for the benefit of the victor in the late fight for the Championship of America, came off on Friday evening, the 15th inst., at the City Assembly Rooms, on Broadway. The attendance was large, at least eight hundred persons, the majority belonging to the higher classes of society, being present. Indeed we scarcely recollect ever attending a sparring exhibition where so large a number of influential and respectable people were present; the desire to see the boxer who had so gallantly defeated the gigantic Western champion being, of course, the attracting power. The stage was erected on the eastern side of the hall, immediately opposite the entrance doors. The first set-to was between Jim Burns and another, and was a spirited affair, neither displaying any extraordinary science. Jim Hanley and Morris, of Boston (better known as "Punch," and who is matched to fight Mike Dorsey, for $200, a side in the course of next month), followed, and made a capital set-to. Jerry Conklin and Fitz, of Providence, had a merry bout together, some rattling hits being exchanged before they retired, and gave way to Mike Coburn and Mike Dorsey. This proved to be a first rate and very equal contest, Dorsey being a clever two-handed sparrer, and Coburn seeming to possess a large portion of his brother Joe's skill in the use of the gloves, as well as being a very fine, effective wrestler; throwing Dorsey at the close of nearly every round. Cosgrove and Reed (at least, we think that is the name, but the indistinct announcements of Old Tovee, who acted as Master of Ceremonies, renders us uncertain of being correct,) followed, and by their unscientific and awkward attempts at sparring caused a deal of amusement. The next set-to between Charley Walker and Abrams was excellent, the latter hitting finely and stopping neatly and cleverly. Abrams, indeed, is one of our most promising sparrers, and bids fair to take his place among the best we have. Barney Aaron and Johnny Sweetman were the next, and, as might have been anticipated, gave a striking illustration of the beauties of the art of self-defence. At its termination, Tovee announced on behalf of Aaron that he was prepared to make a match to fight any man in the world for $1000, at 118lbs. to 124lbs. weight. This bold announcement was received with great cheering. The wind up between the beneficiare, Joe Coburn, and Izzy Lazarus followed. It was expected that Crow would set-to with him, but sickness prevented him from being present. Of course, the set-to was very amusing and provocative of immense laughter. Old Tovee, on behalf of Joe, returned thanks to those present for their patronage. The greatest decorum prevailed throughout.

JOE COBURN'S PHOTOGRAPH can be procured of W. C. Wemyss, No. 575 Broadway, for 25 cents. Everybody wants one of 'em. See advertisement.

TROTTING IN CANADA.—A trot for $50 took place at Brantford, Canada West, on the 6th inst., between Alex. Anker's bay mare, Jenny Lind, and J. Watson's bay mare, Spitfire. Jenny Lind came in about a length ahead, winning the race, one mile, in 2:55.

BILLIARDS.

THE GRAND NATIONAL
BILLIARD TOURNAMENT
WILL TAKE PLACE AT
IRVING HALL,
Corner of Fifteenth street and Irving Place, New York,
COMMENCING
MONDAY, JUNE 1st, 1863.

The following players have entered, and will contend for the prizes and the

CHAMPIONSHIP OF AMERICA.

MICHAEL FOLEY, of Cleveland;	TIEMAN, of Cincinnati;
SEEREITER, of Detroit;	FOX, of Rochester;
ESTEPHE, of Philadelphia;	DEERY, of Washington;
NELMS, of Philadelphia;	KAVANAGH, of New York;
GOLDTHWAITE, of New York.	

The Tournament will continue for about ten days. Each player will play a game of five hundred points up, carons, with each of the other players, and the winner of the greatest number of games to be the winner of all the prizes; a splendid inlaid, four-pocket, Billiard Table, Phelan & Collender's patent, and magnificent gold mounted Cue, the emblem of Championship.

Elevated seats will be erected to accommodate 1,800 spectators, so that all can see the play.

A charge of 50 cents will be made for each admission to cover expenses; the surplus, if any, will be distributed as mileage to players coming from a distance, or otherwise disposed of as the contestants may determine.

Tickets will be on sale at the principal Billiard Rooms, and at the door of the Hall. 6-21*

INTERESTING BILLIARD MATCH IN BOSTON.—A billiard match of considerable local interest was played at Essex Hall, corner of Essex and Washington streets, Boston, on the evening of Wednesday, May 13, between two amateurs of reputation in that city, named respectively, Robert Wilmar and Melvin Foster. The conditions were, to play 1000 points up, the full game including caroms and pockets, on one of Phelan's celebrated tables, for $250 a side. Quite a numerous and influential congregation was present to witness the contest, and at eight o'clock, P. M., all preliminaries having been adjusted, the players approached the table for play. Charles G. Godfrey was umpire for Wilmar, Wm. Marshall for Foster; while the celebrated young billiard knight, Sir Wm. Goldthwaite, was mutually chosen as referee, and Wm. Tobin, of the Parker House Billiard Room, officiated as game keeper. On commencing, Foster soon gained the lead, turning the first hundred on his seventh innings by a run of 81 some fifty points in advance. He was soon overhauled, however, by Wilmar, who, by several pretty runs, turned the second hundred first by about twenty-five points. On his twenty-first innings, Foster again went to the front, and although at times closely pursued by his intrepid opponent, kept there till the close of the game, finally winning, after a contest of three hours and twenty five minutes, by 179 points. Wilmar is looked upon as a more brilliant player than Foster, the latter's *forte* being nursing, by which means he made his highest counts, the highest by him, as well as of the match, being 104. The defeated man was anxious to make another match, but we believe it has not yet been consummated. Appended is a correct table of counts:—

WILMAR. Shot.	Count.	Total.	FOSTER. Count.	Total.	WILMAR. Shot.	Count.	Total.	FOSTER. Count.	Total.
1	7	7	3	3	32	3	343	2*	391
2	14	21	0	3	33	0†	344	4*	398
3	15	36	36	39	34	25	370	8	406
4	3*	40	0†	40	35	23	393	0	406
5	0*	43	2*	43	36	8	401	29*	435
6	22	66	0*	43	37	0	402	108	543
7	9	76	81	124	38	10	412	18	561
8	3	82	0‡	124	39	47	459	0*	589
9	0†	83	0	127	40	53	513	28	617
10	22	105	4	131	41	27‡	540	3	592
11	16*	121	0	132	42	39	579	18	610
12	26	147	2	134	43	0	579	29	639
13	0	147	12	146	44	2*	581	0*	639
14	0	147	6	152	45	34†	615	0	633
15	46	193	21	173	46	0	615	13	646
16	10†	203	0*	176	47	11	627	12†	658
17	8‡	212	15	194	48	16	646	7	665
18	0*	212	3†	198	49	65	711	34	699
19	0	215	29	227	50	18	729	59	758
20	20	235	0‡	227	51	20	749	40	798
21	2	237	34	261	52	3	752	24	822
22	0*	237	3	265	53	30	782	85	907
24	10	247	0	265	54	6	788	0	907
24	34	281	0‡	265	55	2	790	2	909
25	0	284	30	295	56	0	790	6	914
26	0	284	18	313	57	3	796	8	922
27	3	287	14	327	58	21	819	24	946
28	3†	290	3	332	59	2	821	0	946
29	0*	290	38	371	60	0	821	28	974
30	9*	299	16	388	61	0	821	26	1000
31	41	340	2	390					

*Miss—1 forfeit. †Pocket off the white—2 forfeit. ‡Pocket off the red—3 forfeit.

At the close of the above match, a game of 250 points was played between the winner and Goldthwaite, by way of additional entertainment of the spectators, which resulted in a victory for Foster by 57 points, Goldthwaite evidently not playing his best.

FOREIGN SPORTING ITEMS IN BRIEF.

THE MACE AND GOSS FIGHT.

On Wednesday, April 29, there was a very large muster of the right sort at Mr. Tupper's, to witness the staking of the sixth deposit between Mace and Goss, for their great match for £200. Mace had to post £30, making £180 down for him, and Joe Goss had to put down £20, making his staking up to amount to £120. The deposit was duly made, and another deposit, of similar amounts, has to be staked in a month's time, at a house to be named by Mace. Joe Goss had promised to be present at the deposit, but, in consequence of the illness of his wife, he was unable to attend.

ENGLISH PUGILISTIC ITEMS.—Our correspondent "Who Awake," now in Liverpool, says:—"There are more Americans here at present than was ever known before, and the cry is still they come. The pugilistic excitement is very great here, concerning the Heenan and King match. The betting at present is all in favor of Heenan, but it will be a couple of months before there can be much speculation on the subject, as both men are still on their travels..... Bob Travis gives an exhibition here on the 6th of May, when he will be assisted by Patsy Reardon and a host of sparring talent. Bob is to fight Jim Dillon for £200 a side, on the 11th of August. Bob is getting old, and the black will have a tough customer to deal with this time..... The most exciting affair at present is the coming fight between Mace and Goss. The betting is in favor of Mace. This promises to be a good battle.

A BILLIARD MATCH for £200 was played in London, on April 30, between Messrs. Dufton and Carver, the former giving odds of 200 points. It was a close thing, Dufton winning by six points only; but it was thought he did a little "throwing off," for which he was severely reprimanded by the press. Carver served him right.

THE THAMES CHAMPIONSHIP.—Nothing further of note has transpired in regard to this aquatic event, to take place in June, between Green, of Australia, and Chambers, of Newcastle. Another deposit of £50 was to have been made, however, on May 7.

A SCULLING MATCH between Geo. Brewitt and Tom Royal, for £100, was to come off on May 8.

DEATH OF A "GENTLEMAN" RIDER.—Mr. H. Elwes, a gentleman rider on the British Turf, and owner of Oulston, died on April 28, in the 38th year of his age.

AUTOMATON, heavily backed for the Derby, has been "scratched," owing, it is thought, to an accident in exercising.

LATEST BETTING ON THE DERBY.—5 to 1 against Lord Clifden, offered; 6 to 1 against Maccaroni, off.; 10 to 1 against Saccharometer, off.; 14 to 1 against National Guard, taken and off.; 15 to 1 against The Gillie, off.; 20 to 1 against Hospodar, off.

LATEST BETTING ON THE OAKS.—2 to 1 against Lady Augusta, off.; 8 to 1 against Flying Fish; and 12 to 1 against Fantail, taken.

FOR THE CHESTER CUP, Caller Ou and Stradella are selected by "Augur" as probable winners.

CRICKET LEGISLATION.—Law XXIV, which had been altered by the Marylebone Club, remains "as you were," because of certain informalities in regard to said alteration. So, boys, mind your legs, as usual. Law X is to be strictly enforced; so, bowlers, beware, and don't get your hand above your head. Now, if we only had a good umpire among us, like Charley Vinton, what dissatisfaction would be avoided.

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS OF JOE COBURN, 25 cents each. Sent to any address, on receipt of price, by W. C. WEMYSS, 575 Broadway, N. Y.

BARBERS WANTED.—Five first class workmen wanted at the St. Charles Hair-dressing Saloon, Syracuse, N. Y. None but the best need apply. Wages 12 to $12 per week. Address immediately to HENRY E. DAVIS, 6-21* Box 67, Syracuse P. O., N. Y.

CARD PHOTOGRAPHS.—Rich, Rare and Racy.—A large variety. Sent post paid for 25 cents each, by 6-1t* F. G. WATSON, Nassau street, New York.

STEREOSCOPIC VIEWS and Cartes de Visite, 1000 different kinds. Send for Catalogue. VICTOR DELAPO, P. O. Box 5180, New York. 6-tf k

GEMS FOR GENTLEMEN.—The Gayest Literary Feast that ever regaled the human mind, with 50 illustrations. Price 25 cents. OVID'S ART OF LOVE and Amorous Works entire. Illustrated. 25 cents. THE KISSES OF SECUNDUS and BONNEFONS, with EPITHALAMIUM in full. Price 25 cents. Either of the above sent, post paid, on receipt of price. Catalogues of Gay Books and Photographs sent in sealed envelope on receipt of red stamp, by F. G. WATSON, 6-1

AMUSEMENTS.

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE,
Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
BRYANT BROTHERS, Proprietors. JOHN SIMPSON, Treasurer.
WINANS and BUCHANAN, Ushers. A. ROSS, Officer.
SEVENTH YEAR OF THE ORIGINAL WORLD-RENOWNED BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
The Company is composed of the following talented Artists:—
DAN BRYANT,
NEIL BRYANT, S. C. CAMPBELL,
W. W. NEWCOMB, G. W. H. GRIFFIN,
DAVE REED, ROLLIN HOWARD,
W. L. HOBBS, G. S. FOWLER, J. H. SIVORI,
G. A. CONNERS, J. MORRISON, MAST. BURNSIDE,
FRANK LESLIE, DAN EMMETT, LITTLE MAC.
In a new variety of Songs, Dances, Burlesques, Plantation Scenes, &c., &c. For Particulars see bills of the day.
Tickets 25 cents. 6-tf

MORRIS BROTHERS, & CO'S MINSTRELS,
FROM THEIR OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON, MASS.
This popular troupe is now on its regular annual summer tour.
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S MINSTRELS
Consist of the following Gentlemen:
LON MORRIS, N. LOTHIAN,
BILLY MORRIS, R. M. CARROLL,
JOHNNY PELL, J. QUEEN,
J. C. TROWBRIDGE, F. WILMARTH,
E. W. PRESCOTT. R. FREDERICKS,
J. L. GILBERT, J. J. HILLIARD,
J. P. ENDRES, D. J. MAGUINNIS,
AUGUST SCHNEIDER, L. A. ZWISSLER.
D. W. BOARDMAN, JAPANESE TOMMY.
The Management call particular notice to the above distinguished array of Talent.
Tickets 25 cents; Reserved Seats 50 cents.
6-tf LON MORRIS, Manager.

AMERICAN THEATRE,
444 BROADWAY.
AMERICAN THEATRE, 444 BROADWAY.
THE REIGN OF FUN.
A CONTINUOUS CARNIVAL OF MERRIMENT,
AT THIS GREAT STANDARD VARIETY THEATRE,
Presenting
A GRAND PROTEAN ENTERTAINMENT,
Combining in one all the popular Amusements of the age, and presenting in its performance
A MONSTER COMEDY COMBINATION,
Without a precedent in the Chronicles of the American Stage.
Among the throng of
STAR ARTISTS
are the following:
JAS. S. MAFFIT, W. H. BARTHOLOMEW,
JAS. S. MAFFIT, W. H. BARTHOLOMEW,
CHARLES E. COLLINS,
CHARLEY WHITE,
J. WAMBOLD, GEO. WARREN, BOB HART,
T. G. RIGGS, MAST. TOMMY,
MISS LIZZIE SHULTZE,
MISS FRANCES LE ROY,
M'LLE MILLIE FLORA,
MISS AUGUSTA WALBY,
MARY BLAKE,
MATILDA SHULTZE,
LOUISE WALBY,
FLORENCE WELLS, CLARA BOGART,
THE GREAT PAUL BRILLIANT BALLET TROUPE,
All appear in a Choice Programme,
Which for talent and variety cannot be equalled in New York.
MONS LA THORNE.....Stage Manager.
FRED VON OLKER.....Musical Director.
A GRAND FAMILY MATINEE
On Saturday afternoon.
Startling Novelties in preparation. 6-

THE NEW IDEA. THE NEW IDEA.
485 BROADWAY.
GRAND CHANGE OF PROGRAMME.
THE WONDERFUL ARTISTS.
MARIETTA ZANFRETTA, MARIETTA ZANFRETTA,
MARIETTA ZANFRETTA, MARIETTA ZANFRETTA,
MARIETTA ZANFRETTA, MARIETTA ZANFRETTA,
TIGHT ROPE PERFORMER, and
A. M. HERNANDEZ, A. M. HERNANDEZ,
A. M. HERNANDEZ, A. M. HERNANDEZ,
A. M. HERNANDEZ, A. M. HERNANDEZ,
PANTOMIMIST, &c.,
Have been engaged and are now playing at this establishment. Although these artists command an enormous salary, there is no reduction in the mammoth company, and the price of admission remains the same.
MINSTRELS, BALLET, PANTOMIME,
VOCALIZATION AND GYMNASTICS,
FOR TWENTY-FIVE CENTS. 4-tf

CONTINENTAL THEATRE, PHILADELPHIA,
Walnut Street, above Eighth,
Sole Lessee and Proprietor.....FRED. AIMS.
Treasurer and Business Manager. J. W. ALLINSON.
Stage Manager.....C. McMILLAN.
Leader of Orchestra.....JOHN RITTER.
This large and magnificent theatre is
OPEN EVERY EVENING,
With the greatest combination of artistic excellence ever concentrated in any theatre in the country, prominent amongst whom may be mentioned
The Premier Danseuse of the age,
M'DLLE HELENE;
The fascinating Danseuse,
MISS KITTY BLANCHARD;
The beautiful Songstress and Danseuse,
MISS ERNESTINE DE FAIBER;
MR. TONY PASTOR,
The prince of all comic singers and jesters;
MR. JOHNNY MACK,
The most original versatile Ethiopian Comedian living;
MR. DENNY GALLAGHER,
Philadelphia's popular favorite;
JACKSON HAINES,
The celebrated parlor skater;
MR. JOHN K. CAMPBELL,
The original "Ham fat man;"
MR. MIKE McKENNA,
The popular Ethiopian performer;
MR. GEORGE GERMAINE,
The favorite balladist;
MR. HARRY KELLY,
The Champion Jig Dancer;
MR. GEORGE W. SMITH,
And the largest and most efficient
CORPS DE BALLET
In America.
Together with over fifty performers of known recognized ability.
First class artists, open for engagements, will please address as above. 6-tf

NATIONAL THEATRE,
CINCINNATI, OHIO.
DORVAL & CO.....Lessees.
WM. C. SMYTHE.....Business and Stage Manager.
The above establishment is now open as a
FIRST CLASS MUSIC HALL.
THE NATIONAL IS THE LARGEST AND MOST COMPLETE ESTABLISHMENT OF THE KIND IN THE WORLD.
None but the Stars of the profession are engaged!
THE ONLY MUSIC HALL IN CINCINNATI.
LOOK AT THE ARRAY OF TALENT.
MISS KATHLEEN O'NEIL,
SIGNOR CHIRISKI,
M'DLLE LIZETTA,
MONS MONTEVERDE,
CHARLIE GARDNER,
THE WOOD SISTERS,
MISS MILLIE FLORENCE,
MDLLE EMMA,
MR. ED. WRAY,
M'DLLE LIZZIE,
M'DLLES E. & J. CLINTON,
MR. ED. MURRAY,
CHARLIE MONROE, NED WALLACE,
MAT CAMPBELL, W. B. MANNING,
JOHNNY COOPER, HARRY M. DAVIS,
THE GREAT NATIONAL
COURT OF BEAUTY,
Consisting of 40 Beautiful and Fascinating Young Ladies, and Fifty Others.
Ladies and Gentlemen of acknowledged ability desiring engagements, can address as above, or to our agents, JAMES CONNER & CO., House of Commons, 25 West Houston street, N. Y.
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LEA'S MELODEON.
GEORGE LEA.....BALTIMORE, MD.....Proprietor.
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GRAND OPENING OF THE SPRING SEASON.
JOHN MULLIGAN & ANDREW LEAVITT,
SIGNOR BLISS and SON,
MISS JENNIE ENGLE and BILLIE CAVANAGH.
The above talented artists can be secured by responsible managers for any length of time by applying to George Lea: but it will be useless to trouble them with individual offers, as no attention will be paid to any letters unless addressed to the proprietor of the Melodeon.
In connection with the already named performers now performing at this establishment, are the following:—
Mr. Billy Boyd, G. M. Miles, Frank Wood,
Masters Alfred and Charles Bliss, John Clusky,
Miss Tilley Forbes, Miss Maggie Marshall, M'lle Louisa Bliss,
Miss Louisa Evans, and Miss Julia Robinson,
Together with a full and efficient ballet troupe, of twelve young ladies.
WANTED.—Female Dancers and Vocalists, of good personal appearance. Apply as above. 51-tf

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL.
514 BROADWAY, 514
Opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel.
HENRY WOOD.....Sole Proprietor and Manager.
THE BEST VENTILATED HALL IN THE CITY.
UNPRECEDENTED SUCCESS.
ANOTHER POWERFUL BILL
BY
THE GREAT STAR TROUPE OF THE WORLD,
WOOD'S MINSTRELS.
MONDAY, May 18, and every evening during the week,
RUNNING THE BLOCKADE,
OTHELLO,
THE WANDERING MINSTRELS,
MASTER WOOD IN FAVORITE BALLADS,
THE FOUR CROWS, WINTER SPORTS,
THE RAILROAD EXPLOSION, &c., by
Charley Fox, Nelse Seymour,
Cool White, C. Henry,
C. G. Lockwood, Master Wood,
J. W. Glenn, H. Schwicardi,
Isaacs Brothers, J. Garatagua, E. Haslam, J. Leis, M. Lewis, &c.
Doors open at 7; commence at 8 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents.
NOTICE.—No connection with any traveling company assuming the name of Wood's Minstrels. 6-

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, BROOKLYN,
Cor. COURT & REMSEN STREETS.
R. M. HOOLEY.....Sole Proprietor.
E. BOWERS.....Director of Amusements.
T. B. PRENDERGAST.....Vocal Director.
Prof. STRAUB.....Instrumental Director.
MONDAY EVENING, May 18, and during the week.
Immense Success—Crowded Houses.
ANOTHER GRAND CHANGE.
Two more STARS added to the already
GRAND CONSTELLATION.
First appearance of
J. A. CURRAN and MASTER RALPH,
The Celebrated Character Dancers.
First week of the very laughable interlude called
CUBAS AT THE SOIREE.
First week of the celebrated
VIRGINNY WARBLERS.
Revival (by request) of E. Bower's
OLD FOLKS' CONCERTS.
To conclude with
HIGH DADDY'S UNCLE,
By the entire Troupe, in Costume.
Doors open at 7; to commence at 8.
Tickets 25 cents. Private Boxes $3. 6-

NEW BOWERY THEATRE.
Sole Proprietor.....MR. J. W. LINGARD.
MONDAY and TUESDAY EVENINGS, May 18 and 19, Nineteenth and Twentieth Nights of the engagement of the Popular American Actor,
MR. E. EDDY.
First night of the entirely new Sensation Drama, by John F. Poole, Esq., entitled
DICK TURPIN IN FRANCE,
Being an episode in the history of that notorious Highwayman never before presented to the public.
MR. E. EDDY will appear as.....Dick Turpin.
MRS. W. G. JONES as.....Louise.
The whole strength of the Company.
New Scenery, Machinery, and Appointments.
First appearance of the Young and Beautiful Comedienne,
MISS MOWBREY,
Who will appear as Sally Scraggs, in the Comedy of
SKETCHES IN INDIA,
With the famous Drama of
TEKELI; OR, THE SIEGE OF MONTGATZ.
Wednesday, Twenty-first Night of MR. E. EDDY. 6-

TO MANAGERS.
MISS LUCILLE WESTERN,
Having concluded a highly successful engagement of five weeks duration at the Winter Garden, New York, will commence a brief engagement at the
NEW CHESTNUT STREET THEATRE, PHILADELPHIA,
On MONDAY EVENING, MAY 4th, at the conclusion of which she will play four weeks at
GROVER'S THEATRE, WASHINGTON,
Commencing May 18th, which will close her engagements for the present season.
Miss Western has decided to make a tour of the West during the coming season, making her
FIRST APPEARANCE IN THREE YEARS
In any Western city. Her repertoire has been largely increased by the addition of new plays, among which may be mentioned a dramatic version of Mrs. Henry Wood's popular novel, entitled
EAST LYNNE,
Which has attracted the largest audiences ever within the walls of the theatres where it has been produced. This play is Miss Western's sole property, and is duly copyrighted.
ESPECIAL CAUTION TO MANAGERS.
Whereas certain unprincipled persons have surreptitiously obtained copies of this play, Miss Western announces that she will not act in any theatre where "East Lynne" may be allowed to be played, and will also immediately cause legal proceedings to be instituted for any infringement of her copyright.
Managers desiring to secure Miss Western's services may address me at the NEW CHESTNUT STREET THEATRE, Philadelphia, until May 10; after that at GROVERS' THEATRE, Washington, D. C., until June 18. An immediate application will be necessary to prevent disappointment. J. H. MEAD. 3-tf

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THE FIGHT

BETWEEN

CON OREM, of Colorado Territory,

AND

OWEN GEOGHEGAN, of New York,

FOR

FIVE HUNDRED DOLLARS,

AT

CHEESE CREEK, N. J., ON TUESDAY, MAY 19th, 1863.

Geoghegan Wins by a Foul Blow,

IN

Nineteen Rounds and Twenty-Three Minutes.

DISGRACEFUL PROCEEDINGS OF THE OUTSIDERS.

The fight between Owen Geogheghan, of this city, and Con Orem, the Champion of Colorado Territory, came off early on Tuesday morning, the 19th inst., at a place called Cheese Creek, about three miles from South Amboy, N. J. This match had created some interest in sporting circles, in consequence of the high reputation as a boxer, which Orem had brought with him to New York, in defeating Enoch Davis for the Championship of the Ring in Colorado Territory. Geogheghan, at the time of Orem's arrival here on a visit from the far West, was looking out for a customer, his repeated challenges to parties in this city not having elicited any response likely to lead to business. Orem's *debut* on the New York sparring stage was consequently looked forward to with much interest, as it was supposed that some approximate judgment of his pugilistic qualities could be formed from seeing him set-to with the gloves. His first appearance was at Joe Coburn's exhibition, at Mozart Hall, when he put on the gloves with Jack Bath. His performance was not thought anything extraordinary, for although he showed great activity and wrestling abilities, he was hardly equal in science to Ould Jack. Some time afterwards, Geogheghan, who was anxious for a fight, challenged him, and after some paper warfare, both parties met at the CLIPPER office, and at last drew up and signed articles to fight for the sum of $250 a side, leaving it open to be increased to $500 a side on or before the day of fighting. Orem at first objected to fight in the neighborhood of New York, as he was under the impression that he, being a perfect stranger, could not have a fair show, and declared that if he won the toss for choice of ground, he would name some locality near Pittsburgh, Pa. Geogheghan assured him that he could rely on having a fair, square show, and would freely give up all claim to the stakes if it turned out otherwise. At this meeting, Orem manifested a trait in his character highly honorable to him. He wished to put up the whole of the money at the time, but the other party not being prepared just then, offered to stake $50, as a forfeit, and put up the remaining $250 in two weekly instalments of $100 each, and Geogheghan's own house (in the First avenue) was suggested as the place for the first deposit. Orem promptly agreed, and said that if it was any benefit to him (Geogheghan) to have the money staked at his house, he would also name the same place for the second deposit. Having thus stated the circumstances under which the match was brought about, we will now proceed to give a brief sketch of the pugilistic performances of both men, commencing with

JOHN CONDLE OREM, or, as he is generally termed, Con Orem. He was born in 1835, in Carroll county, Ohio, and brought up at Fort Finlay, in the same State, until he had attained to man's estate. His father, who was a blacksmith, brought up his son to the same occupation, and taught him how to become a scientific wrestler, he being one of the very first artists in that line in his own native State of Maryland. Having served his time to the business, he had acquired such great prowess in the wrestling art, that he started on a tour throughout the West, engaging in matches everywhere he went, for from $20 to $300 a side, generally coming off successful. Up to this time, and ever since, the present champion of Colorado made it his doctrine to touch, taste, or handle not, either spirituous or malt liquors, or use tobacco in any shape or form. For three generations his ancestors have, with slight exceptions, followed up this course of life. After travelling five years, he fetched up in Denver City, Colorado Territory, where he started in the business of a blacksmith, and got along so well, that in a short time he was enabled to employ quite a number of "jours," and earned money very fast. He spent most of his leisure time in the Rocky Mountains, buffalo hunting and shooting game, living pretty much like a Western pioneer, camping out and roughing it generally. In this way he became quite an expert with the rifle and bowie knife, and has had many a hand to hand conflict with Old Bruin. Con's first regular ring fight was in the spring of 1861, when he met a man called "Texas," and whipped him easily in two rounds. Previous to this, in the winter of 1860, he had a slight brush with Jack O'Neil, who was counted something of a fighter, and soon after this street-fuss, a match was arranged, but it was broken off by the death of O'Neil, who was shot. The friends of Orem now began to look about for some plucky fellow against whom they could pit their favorite. They soon after found a customer in Enoch Davis, "Rough Enoch," an old fighter of long experience, who intimated that he was ready to fight their man. Some little chaffing was indulged in on either side, and two or three cards appeared in the newspapers, which finally led to a match for $500 a side. Enoch Davis, an Englishman, was quite an old rooster, being born in Birmingham, in 1819. He first entered the ring in 1835, with Tony Wilkes, fighting sixty rounds in two hours and twenty minutes, ending in a draw. Enoch's first battle in this country was with Patsy Flynn, of the Fourth Ward, New York, on the 17th of December, 1855, when, after fighting twenty-two rounds, a wrangle took place, and the fight ended in a row, Patsy eventually getting the money. Davis also fought James Laverty, at St. Louis, in 1857, one hundred and two rounds in one hour and nine minutes, which also ended in a wrangle. Laverty and Flynn are both deceased. Orem and Davis were to fight on the 24th of August, 1861, and six weeks previous, both went into active training. They met some two miles from Denver City, on the Platte Road, and some two thousand spectators assembled to see the fight. The location was all that could be desired, and seats were arranged one above another nearly around the entire enclosure. At half-past three o'clock, Davis shied his *chapeau* into the ring, and was greeted with cheers. Soon after, Orem followed suit, and was also well received. Con stood 5ft. 6¾ in., and weighed 145 lbs. Enoch's height was 5ft. 9in., and weight, 150 lbs. Davis was seconded by McIntosh and Tom Corwin; Orem, by Charley Switz and Davison. The affair lasted one hour and forty minutes, in which 109 rounds were fought, Davis either being thrown, getting knocked down, or falling in every round. Davis exhibited good science and great game, but the immense strength of Orem, and the terrific batteries which he poured constantly into the somewhat damaged hull of his adversary, could not but tell fearfully. He was as active and spry as a kitten after the fight was over, although severely punished about the face. The following spring, there was some talk of a match between Orem and his second in the above fight, Charley Switz, but before matters could be arranged, the latter was shot by a man whom he had once severely beaten. Since that time, Con has remained quiet, steadily pursuing his business, which is quite an extensive one, until he took it into his head to pay a visit to the Eastern States, some four or five months ago. During his stay in this city, his quiet, gentlemanly, and unassuming manners, and prepossessing personal appearance, have gained him the respect and esteem of all with whom he has been brought into contact, and which has been greatly and more extensively increased by his conduct throughout the late fight.

OWEN GEOGHEGAN, as his name unmistakably denotes, is an Irishman, by birth, having come to America when very young. He is now about 22 years old, and stands about 5 ft. 6 in. in height; his fighting weight is 134 lbs, and this he scaled the day before fighting. He is a remarkably sturdy, well built young fellow, very civil and quiet in his manners; and, like his opponent, never indulges in either intoxicating liquors or tobacco in any form. His first match was with a young fellow with an unpronounceable Dutch name, for $200 a side, whose courage, however, oozed out at his elbows before the day, and a forfeit was the consequence. He was next matched against the clever Ed. Touhey, of Dry Dock, but the interference of the bluebottles prevented their getting off to the appointed fighting ground, so a room fight was mutually agreed upon. They met at a private house in Cherry street, April 18th, 1861, and after fighting 46 rounds in 61 minutes, the seconds of Touhey threw up the sponge for him. Touhey had by far the best science, nailing his opponent heavily on the face every time he rushed in, but Owney's superiority of wrestling gained him the victory, as he could throw Touhey every round with violence on the floor, and the repeated heavy falls at last had their effect in entirely weakening him. Since that time, although he has repeatedly challenged other pugilists in the city, yet in consequence of not being able to come to terms, he has been unable to get on a match until the present time.

The place selected for the fight was a spot near Cheese Creek, Middlesex County, N. J., about three miles from South Amboy. The steamtug John Tracy was chartered by Harry Hill, of the Houston Street Exchange, to convey a select and limited number of gentlemen to the place; it being given out that a fishing excursion was the nominal object of the trip, at $5 a head for the journey. The rendezvous was the City Hotel, in Jersey City, and by 2 o'clock, A. M., after a smart chase by the blue bottles, we found ourselves on board with some fifty others, the majority belonging to the upper strata of society. After a long and tedious voyage we found ourselves opposite the appointed spot, but unfortunately the tug had run on a sand-bar, and the passengers were obliged to land in small boats; a process which occupied some time. On landing we met Sam Davis and Dan Kerrigan, who informed us that the fight had not commenced, nor was there any prospect of its coming off, as the Sheriff was present, and had read the statute laws of New Jersey against prize fighting, warning all present—and especially the principals—of the consequences that would inevitably follow if the fight was persisted in. Orem was willing to go to another spot, but Geoghegan was determined to fight then and there. The sheriff, indeed, had arrested Dan Kerrigan, who was one of Orem's trainers and seconds, and the latter only escaped by giving him the slip, and plunging into the thick woods around.

Arriving at the spot we found about a thousand people assembled, the roughest crowd, without exception, we ever witnessed. Orem was sitting alone, cool and collected, and apparently friendless in the ring, his seconds having deserted him, and his friends, if he had any, evidently too much afraid of the lawless characters present, to manifest openly their sympathy and feelings. Here occurred the difficulty of getting seconds for Orem, as none were willing to act for him. At last Kit Burns was named, and although he openly declared that he had money bet on Geoghegan, Orem expressed his perfect willingness to accept his services. The other second was found in Reddy, who boldly volunteered his aid, so that Orem might have a fair show. And now a second difficulty arose in a choice of a referee; Jim Irving, Harry Hill, and the representative of some newspaper being all named, but all refused to act. At last a person named Charley Moore, whom few knew, and who was evidently profoundly ignorant of the rules of the ring, or at the least had strong partisan feelings, either volunteered or was chosen to fill the office. Nick Smith and Clipper acted as Owney's seconds. The colors of Orem were blue silk, with white spot and white border; Geoghegan's were green with red border, and embroidered harp in each corner.

At twenty-five minutes past seven o'clock A. M., time was called, and the men advanced to the scratch, and shook hands, the Colorado Champion being greeted with the filthiest epithets and hootings by the brutal crowd outside, while Geoghegan was warmly cheered. It was clearly evident that the fight could only have one termination, from the feeling manifested by the mob.

Round 1. As they stood facing each other, Orem's superior height and size was evident; his form is splendidly developed, the muscles being very prominent. He was not in that fine condition that he ought to have been, in consequence of the short time allowed for preparation. His opponent, who had been anticipating a match, was in far better trim, in fact, he was in the perfection of condition. The position of both was excellent and artistic in the highest degree. Con wore buck-skin breeches, with a red star worked in each upper corner, white hose, and the orthodox fighting shoes. Owney had on white flannel knee-breeches, and white hose. After some little sparring for an opening, Owney dashed in his left fair on the cheek, Con countering him well on the ribs. Geoghegan immediately dropped before coming to a close, and an appeal was made to the referee, that he had gone down without a blow, but the order was to "fight on." Tremendous cheering from the Owenites.

2. Geoghegan again opened the ball by getting home with the left on the dial, but receiving a warm one on the body, and dropping immediately. Loud cheers from his party, and offers to bet $50 to $25 on his winning.

3. Both answered the call of time promptly, and came up smiling to the scratch. They countered together, Orem planting a terrific hit on the body, knocking his opponent nearly through the ropes. First knock down for Colorado.

4. No time was lost in getting to work, both men going at it with a will. Orem getting home heavily on the ribs, and Geoghegan returning on the dial, drawing first blood, and winning the first event. In the struggle for the fall, Geoghegan was thrown.

5. Both sparred some time for an opening. Owny accused Orem of having some substance in his hand, and the latter leaving himself unguarded, received a hot 'un on the nose, which turned on the tap freely, and then Geoghegan dropped immediately to avoid a return. Tremendous cheering from Geoghegan's friends.

6. As Orem came to the scratch, he was greeted with derisive laughter, and yells of "Look at the fellow's nose," "He can't fight," etc. Orem bore the taunts silently, deigning no reply, but his determined expression of countenance showed that he meant mischief. Geoghegan led off on the face, and jumped away to avoid a return; but Orem followed him up, and delivered a terrific right-hander on the ribs, which floored him like a shot.

7. At the commencement of this round, Geoghegan was guilty of an act which will ever reflect the deepest disgrace on him as a boxer, and which no subsequent conduct on his part can ever wipe out. On coming to the scratch, he deliberately spat in his opponent's face. He led off, but was short, and some smart exchanges followed; in the clinch, Orem went down underneath. Great cheering for Geoghegan.

8. Geoghegan led off on the ribs with his left, getting the right home heavily on the left eye, and then dropped to avoid. His friends were in ecstacies, and most tumultuous in their applause, as Owney had decidedly the best of the round.

9. Orem waited quietly until Geoghegan approached the scratch, when, with a terrific right-hander, he sent him down like a log in his own corner, and walked unconcernedly away.

10. This was a well fought round, the exchanges being hot and heavy; the Colorado boy had decidedly the best of it, as his deliveries on the body were fearfully heavy. Geoghegan, to avoid punishment, dropped without a blow, and although an appeal was made, the referee, as on every previous occasion, refused to listen to it, although he warned Geoghegan to be more careful. The conduct of the outsiders at this time was disgraceful in the highest degree, and it was evident that the stranger would not be allowed to win, even if, as many seemed to believe, he was able to do so. The issue was predetermined.

11. Geoghegan's left eye exhibited unmistakable evidences of Orem's visitations. Some time was spent in sparring, to gain a little wind; Orem remarking, "There's no use being in a hurry, we have all the day before us." Owney replied, "Unless we do different to this, we shall fight until dark." The expressions of the one-sided crowd were disgraceful and derisive, and by no means calculated to have an inspiriting effect on the Colorado stranger, but he seemed to treat them with the contempt they deserved. Geoeghan led off with stinging severity on the dial, receiving a terrific counter on the ribs, and then immediately dropped.

12. Orem, as he came up at the call of "time," smiled pleasantly, and patting the side of his nose, he remarked to his opponent, "This is the place you should hit." Geoghegan apparently followed his advice, for he got in a stinger on the left eye, but Con countered with severity, and in the clinch his superior wrestling abilities enabled him to throw his antagonist.

13. Geoghegan was quick in leading off, getting in a heavy right-hander on the nose, but napping it hotly on the ribs in return. He tried again, and planted two nasty hits on the chest and throat, and then went down without a blow. Another appeal, not allowed, but Geoghegan again warned.

14. Long time spent in feinting, when at last Orem planked heavily on the body, closed, and threw Geoghegan easily.

15. Orem, who had taken the lead in the last few rounds, knocked his man clean down by a tremendous right-hander on the body, and walked quietly to his corner. Geoghegan's friends in high consternation.

16. Both ready at the call of time; some sparring, which seemed to tire Orem, as he put down his hands and began whistling. Geoghegan seized the opportunity, got in a rattler on the dial, and dropped like a shot. Appealing was useless. Renewed cheering from Owney's party, who tried by every conceivable expression to intimidate Orem.

18. Again was there considerable time spent in sparring, until at last both got tired of it, and led off together, Orem knocking his man down, and hitting him a second time just as he reached the ground. Immediately an appeal of "foul, foul!" arose from a thousand throats, but the referee, although he allowed the claim was well founded, decided that the fight must proceed; Geoghegan had so repeatedly done wrong, by going down without a blow, that he would overlook this act of Orem's. He, however, cautioned him against its repetition.

19 and last. Some good exchanges commenced this round, Orem, by a well delivered hit, sending Geoghegan down, hitting him a second time *in the act* of falling. Then ensued a scene of the most indescribable confusion, the Geoghegan party yelling "foul!" in the wildest manner, and surrounding the referee, demanded a decision in his favor. Pistols were drawn, and one excited fellow, presenting a revolver at the referee's head, swore that he should decree "foul." Amidst the threats, noise, and uproar, the referee decided that Orem had struck foul, and lost the fight, which had lasted exactly 23 minutes.

REMARKS.

Thus ended, in the most unsatisfactory manner, this fight, which it had been confidently anticipated would have proved one of the best we have had for a long time in the American Prize Ring. While it would be manifestly unjust to hold Geogheghan responsible for the disgraceful and outrageous conduct of the spectators, though they were his own partisans, his own conduct in the fight, and especially in the seventh round, when he spit in his adversary's face, has not tended to increase greatly his reputation as a pugilist. Though he is undoubtedly a good, game fighter and heavy hitter, possessing no mean science, the system of dropping without a blow, evidently for the purpose of winning the fight by a foul, which he adopted, was one which did not reflect any credit upon him, and which, with a fair, impartial referee, would have lost him the battle more than once.

Of Con Orem we can only say that he proved himself as game a man as ever entered the ring; a fine, fair, two-handed fighter, with extraordinary wrestling abilities, and remarkably quick on his feet. It required no ordinary amount of moral as well as physical courage for a stranger like him to enter the ring in the face of such malignant hostility as the villainous crowd around the ring manifested towards him, but throughout he displayed the greatest coolness and command of temper. His superiority, as a boxer, to Geoghegan, was acknowledged by every one who saw the fight, while his self-possession and gentlemanly conduct, prior to, and during the fight, created a general prepossession in his favor.

Returning home, between twenty and thirty of the spectators were arrested at the Amboy Depot, while the steam tug John Tracy was taken at the Quarantine Landing, Staten Island. Fortunately for them, many of the passengers had gone on shore to procure refreshments, and thus narrowly escaped capture. The others were brought to the city, and kept in durance vile for 48 hours before they were released.

On Friday morning, the referee, Charles Moore and Geoghegan called upon the stakeholder for the stakes, which were handed over; the referee handing in the following decision:—

NEW YORK, May 22d.

I, Charles Moore, appointed referee in the fight between Owen Geoghegan and Con Orem, that came off in New Jersey on the 19th inst., decide that Owen Geoghegan won the fight, fairly and honorably. No pistols or anything to intimidate me were used on that day. CHARLES MOORE.

Several cards have since been published from the two principals. The first from Orem, was as follows:—

NEW YORK, May 21.

I will fight Owney Geoghegan in one week's time for $1,000, or in four months for from $1,000 to $5,000. If he will come to my country, I will cheerfully pay all expenses *and guarantee him a fair show*, which is more than he did for me after all his promises.
J. C. OREM.

To this Geoghegan replies in the following terms:—

NEW YORK, May 22.

I hereby agree to fight Con Orem in a room at three days notice, for $300 each, to have two men and a friend of each to agree on a room, and will fight him his own style. Or I will fight him for $500 at catch weight in five or six weeks, or for $1,000 a side in four months, I to be only 130 lbs., to Orem's 140 lbs. OWNEY GEOGHEGAN.

Nothing definite has yet been arranged, but Orem called upon us yesterday to say that he is ready and willing to fight Geoghegan in a room, or on the deck of a steamboat, for $300 a side, or he will fight him in the State of Maryland for any sum from $500 a side or upwards, in one week from the date of deposit. A new customer for Geoghegan has sprung up in the person of Hugh McLean, who has challenged to fight him at 135 lb., for $1,000 a side, in two months from the first deposit. Geoghegan having replied to this *deft* in rather a contemptuous way, by saying that "another aspirant for fistic honors has suddenly broke his shell," and that he, as he cannot fight two men at one time, will match a man to fight him at three days' notice, for $100 or $300 a side," McLeanghas sent us the following reply for publication:—

NEW YORK, May 25th, 1863.

MR. FRANK QUEEN:—*Sir*: In perusing a Sunday paper, I saw a statement from Owen Geoghegan, to the effect that I "just broke out of the shell." Now, I wish to state to Geoghegan and his friends that if so, they may remember that, at the house of Australian Kelly kept in New Bowery, Geoghegan was one night talking fight, and I offered to fight him for $300, in one or three weeks; or if he was not satisfied with that, I would fight him for a bottle of wine in Mr. Kelly's back room; he did not accept my challenge. Now Mr. Geoghegan says that he can't fight two men, but that he has a man that will fight me in three days. I wish to say that I challenged Mr. Geoghegan himself and nobody else, and any way that he wishes to fight I will accommodate him, for $1000 a side; I will fight him in one week for $500 a side, at catch weight; or in twenty-four hours notice for the same sum. Therefore, if Mr. Geoghegan means fighting and not talking, let him either put up or shut up. My money is ready at Thomas R. Regan's, Home Shades, 186 Cherry street.
Yours respectfully, HUGHEY MCLEAN.

By the time of our next issue, it is probable that some arrangements for a match between one or other of the above parties, will have been made.

THE COBURN AND ELLIOTT CHALLENGE.—The straightforward, business-like character of the champion's challenge, published in last week's CLIPPER, backed, as it was, by a deposit of $500 in our hands as an earnest of his intentions, had its due effect in one quarter, Elliott having published a letter in which he declared that he withdrew his challenge to the champion. He, however, offered to fight Dunn, Bradley, or Harry Burgess, for $1,000 a side. His former conqueror, Dunn, immediately responded, and offered to fight him for the amount named, but up to the time of writing, we have heard nothing of a match being made.

DEATH OF JIM HUGHES.—This well known sporting character is no more, having died, after a short sickness, on the 24th inst. He was always a staunch backer of Joe Coburn throughout his career, and was in his corner of the ring at the recent fight at Charlestown, Md. It was at his house, "The Rock Cottage," on the Bloomingdale road, that John C. Heenah trained for his great fight with Morrissey for the championship of America, and he was at the ring side when his friend, the Benicia Boy, fought Tom Sayers for the championship of the world, at the battle of Farnborough. He was 37 years of age at the time of his death. Peace to his ashes.

FIGHT IN THE FOURTH WARD.—Two young pugs, belonging to this ward, named McCabe and Diver, had a little mill on the 22d inst. They fought eight rounds in twenty minutes, when they were interfered with, and they parted to meet again at an early day.

MATCH OFF.—The fight between Mike Dorsey and Punch is off, the former having received forfeit of the $10 down; Punch's friends, in the present state of affairs, not being desirous of engaging in any more prize fights.

MATCHED.—Frank McCabe and Johnny Dorsey, (a brother of Mike's,) are matched to fight at catch weight, for $200 aside, the last week in June.

JOE COBURN is in Philadelphia, where he is to appear in the Tom Cribb scene from "Tom and Jerry," at Fox's Casino, on the 26th and 27th inst. He is to be faced by Capt. Michael Norton.

HUGH MCLEAN'S CHALLENGE TO OWEN GEOGHEGAN.—New York, May 23d, '63.—I wish to state to Owen Geoghegan and his friends that I will fight him for one thousand dollars a side, at 138 lbs., or catch weight, in two months from the first deposit. If Geoghegan means fighting, and not paper talk, I will be very happy to meet him or any of his friends, at Thomas R. Regan's, 186 Cherry street, Home Shades, where they will always find my money ready; or at any sporting house that Geoghegan may think proper to put up the first deposit. HUGH MCLEAN.

A CHANCE FOR 21ST WARDERS.—The undersigned, having learned that there is a boy in the 21st Ward wishing to fight for money, takes this method of challenging any boy in the said Ward, to fight him for $50 or $100 a side. Any one wishing to embrace this opportunity, will please call on James Curly, at Charles Kiernan's, 180 East 36th street. Weight, 110 lbs.
New York, May 23, '63. THOMAS GLEASON.

A MATCH AND FORFEIT.—Pittsburgh, May 22, 1863.—FRIEND QUEEN: During the past few days the "sports" of this city have been greatly elated in consequence of a match having been made between Johnny Mackey and Pat Williams, of this city, to fight for $1,000, the banter having been thrown down by Williams, and promptly taken up by Mackey. Forty dollars were put up to bind the match, but later in the day Williams came to the conclusion that he had better forfeit, as he was then an applicant for a license, and if he should engage in an affair of this kind his application would be refused. Thus the matter stands at present, but it is hoped it will not rest here, for a match between two such men would cause no little excitement among the fancy. I have learned that Mackey intends giving back the forfeit, which is very liberal indeed. Should anything new transpire in relation to the match, I will let you know. SPORT.

THE SPORTSMAN'S HALL, Johnny Mackey's, in Pittsburgh, on Saturday night, 23d, was attended by about three hundred persons, the sparring on that occasion being the best of the season; the men, in all cases, having been well mated. The boys are improving rapidly, and it is expected, before long, that Pittsburgh will have a large number of first-class sparrers. Johnny, since his visit to New York, has made a decided improvement in his already well-decorated saloon and sparring hall, having made a large purchase of sporting pictures while in your city. Johnny is doing a big "biz."

MCCOOLE AS VIEWED BY TENNESSEEANS.—Memphis, Tenn., May 18th, 1863.—EDITOR CLIPPER—The CLIPPER, giving an accurate account of the championship fight between Coburn and McCoole, came to hand in good season. I need not tell you that it was sought for by all classes. McCoole was well known here, and had a large circle of friends, who thought that he could whip the best man in America. Quite a large amount of money was staked upon McCoole, while Coburn had any quantity of backers, who took all bets. Since the fight, the McCoolers have come to the conclusion, that the biggest man don't always win.
H. G. W.

GOT BACK.—Johnny Aaron, who went to Woonsocket, R. I., to train Barney Farley, for his fight with Healey, has returned to New York. After being with Farley two weeks, one of the latter's backers informed Johnny that the expenses were so heavy, the other backers declined to go on with the match. On that same day, Aaron stripped the lad, and weighed him, when he was found to be within a half pound of his fighting weight, while his condition was good. It is regretted that Farley's backers went back on the boy, after $75 a side had been put up. The boy was and is very anxious for a meeting, but as he is now without backers, he will have to bide his time.

RECEIVED FORFEIT.—Johnny Healy, of Worcester, Mass., who was matched to fight Barney Farley, received forfeit of $75, on the 18th inst., Farley not coming up with the balance of the stake. Healey has another match on hand, we hear.

A WASHINGTON CANARD.

TOM HYER AND JOE COBURN MATCHED.

In the *Herald* of Sunday, the 24th inst., appeared the following telegraphic intelligence from Washington:—

"WASHINGTON, May 22, 1863.

A match has been agreed upon between Tom Hyer and Joe Coburn, for ten thousand dollars a side, to come off within six months, one thousand dollars forfeit, part of which is already deposited, and the balance is to be put up on Monday."

We do not know the authority upon which the above announcement was made, but we do feel confident that there is not a particle of truth in it. Both of the parties mentioned were in Washington, but any one who knows the infirm state of health which the ex Champion has labored under for a long time past, must be aware that his ever again entering the ring is a most preposterous idea, and utterly improbable. He is now in the forty-fifth year of his age, and his constitution is irremediably impaired by the severe attacks of chronic rheumatism to which he has been subjected. It is quite probable that some one, with more money than brains, knowing of his presence in the city, and being in a state of "Bacchi plenus," may have offered, without any authority or knowledge from him, to make such a match, and may even have staked a forfeit; but we feel morally certain that it will never go any further. It is another Washington canard that the daily press so frequently get hold of and publish.

INDIAN CLUBS AND THEIR USES.—We are glad to learn that the Indian Club is fast coming into public favor as a means of exercise, conducing, as it does, to a general development and strengthening of the physical system. Mr. S. D. Kehoe, the principal manufacturer of Indian Clubs in this country, is now in the receipt of orders from all sections, and he is filling them up as rapidly as possible. Mr. Kehoe made the clubs which Coburn exercised with while training for his late fight with McCoole, and which were so highly spoken of by the Champion. Orders addressed to S. D. Kehoe, Revere House, New York, or Post Office, N. Y., will receive immediate attention.

LITTLE BILLY CLARKE expects to return to New York, from San Francisco, by the next steamer.

WOONSOCKET HEARD FROM.—J. Joslin will fight Billy Grant at 125 lb., for from $100 to $500; as he says. The match can be made as soon as Grant signifies his willingness to come to time.

PRIZE FIGHT IN BALTIMORE BROKEN UP.—On Wednesday night, 20th inst., Lieut. Wright received information that two men, named Thomas Colton and C. G. Rooney, had made arrangements for a prize fight to determine who should be champion of North Baltimore, Md. The fight was to have come off at 8 o'clock in the vicinity of Greenwood, on the Belair road. The Lieutenant succeeded in arresting both of the combatants, who were taken to the Middle Police Station. Colton was released and Rooney committed to jail by Justice Hiss.

BARNEY FRAIN, who figured in the pugilistic circles hereabout some few years ago, is now settled in Hamilton, C. W., although he does not refrain from attending a mill whenever the opportunity presents itself.

MONEY GIVEN UP.—The battle money in the recent fight between Dunn and Elliott, was given up to the backer of the former on the 19th inst.

CARD.—As there seems to be no prospect of a fight between Dunn and Elliott, I am willing to fight either one of them for one thousand dollars a side. I can be found at Brannon's store, corner of Elizabeth and Bayard streets. If fight and not newspaper notoriety is what they want, they can call on me at the above place and see me. JOHN MEAD.

A NIGHT WITH THE BOXERS.

TESTIMONIAL BENEFIT TO CON. OREM.

We are glad to learn, that a number of gentlemen have taken measures to give a grand exhibition of the art of self-defence, for the benfit of Con. Orem, who behaved himself so courageously and good-humoredly, in the face of the most discouraging circumstances, in his late battle with Geoghegan, a report of which contest will be found in this number of the CLIPPER. The following is a copy of the announcement:—

COME ONE, COME ALL.
A Generous Welcome to the Truly Brave!
THE HEROIC STRANGER'S JUST REWARD.
Grand Complimentary Sparring Benefit to
JOHN CON OREM, the Colorado Champion,
At the City Assembly Rooms, 446 Broadway,
On Wednesday Evening, May 27,
Inaugurated under the immediate auspices of the following Committee:—

C. F. Ottignon, John McDonald, Izzy Lazarus,
P. J. Hanbury, Harry Hill, J. B. Stone,

Who propose to constitute the occasion one of surpassing interest to the sporting fraternity generally, regarding it, as they do, the just tribute to a truly brave and courageous but brutally used man.

The leading Professionals of the city will countenance the movement by their presence and personal efforts to give interest to the scene. Besides these, several distinguished Pugilists from abroad, will contribute their full quota to the general amusement and enjoyment.

Tickets 50 cents. Reserved Seats $1.

For sale at all the Sporting Houses and at the door on the above evening. Doors open at 7, Sparring at 8 o'clock.

S. S. DAVIS, Director of Programme.

Should the weather be at all auspicious, we predict a crowded assemblage to do honor to the occasion, and show by their presence that true courage and manly bearing will ever meet with the support and good will of all genuine lovers of fair and square sporting matters. Orem is a stranger among us, a quiet, unassuming man, whose inoffensive character seems to have been taken advantage of by some of the rougher sort, both in New York and Washington; for in the latter city some time ago, he was shamefully defrauded out of the money in a wrestling match which he most unmistakably won. Let our friends unite in giving the stranger a New York welcome, by attending his benefit exhibition, at City Assembly Rooms, Broadway, on Wednesday evening, May 27th. We hope the sparrers in New York, Brooklyn, and elsewhere, will be on hand to assist in making the entertainment a creditable display.

SPARRING IN BROOKLYN.—A very fine exhibition of the art of self-defence was given in the hall known as Burtis' Varieties, Brooklyn, on Monday evening, 18th inst., for the benefit of Ed. Lowery. There was a very large attendance of spectators, while the sparring was of such a character as to give great satisfaction to all present. Our old friend Tovee officiated, as usual, and paired the boxers in the following order:—Young Dwyer and Thomas, Cannon and Lowery's brother, Nolan and J. McCaffrey, who made a first-rate display; Ed. Megonigle and Charley Walker, who also made a good set-to; Lynch and Harkins, Mike Clancy and brother, who gave each other some very rough tokens of brotherly affection; Alf. Walker and Mike Donnelly, very clever indeed, one of the best sets-to of the evening; then appeared J. Dunn and Phil. Clare, who were received with tremendous applause; Phil. is as good as ever he was; T. Meakim and Hallaby; McGrath and Young Whitehead Bob. This was followed by the wind-up between Ed. Lowery and Billy Dwyer; it was a regular punching affair, there being five well contested rounds fought, each man giving and receiving, without flinching. The exhibition was a complete success every way, and was one of the most orderly we ever attended.

FACTS FOR SOLDIERS. Throughout the Indian and Crimean Campaigns, the only medicines which proved themselves able to cure the worst cases of Dysentary, Scurvy and Fever, were HOLLOWAY'S PILLS AND OINTMENT. Therefore let every Volunteer see that he is supplied with them. Only 25 cents per pot or box. 22*

THE YOUNG AMERICA PACKAGE, containing three Secrets of great value to Sporting Men, and splendid Card Picture from life. Price, 25 cents. Address
7-1t* F. WENDELL, P. O. Box 6, Worcester, Mass.

HOW TO EVADE THE DRAFT.—Learn the infallible method by enclosing $1 to P. O. Box 192, Chicago, Illinois. 7-2t*

THE PHOTOTUPANSICVIEWS.—Rare Gems for Gentlemen. Price, 50 cents each, or three for $1. A LIBERAL DISCOUNT TO THE TRADE. Address
6-3t* H. M. GEORGE, Box 1012, Boston, Mass.

GAME EGGS!—GAME EGGS!—I can furnish to all who wish, fresh Eggs, for setting, from all the American and Imported varieties of Game Fowls at low figures. Address JAMES Y. FULTON,
4-6t* Sammonsville, Fulton Co., N. Y.

BOOKS, CARDS, &c.—Send for my Circular, enclosing stamps. Address C. B. HARRISON,
Box 1665, P. O.
52-3m* Boston, Mass.

A STEREOSCOPE AND TWELVE FANCY COLORED VIEWS, COMPLETE IN A NEAT CASE. VERY DESIRABLE. Sent by mail for 50 cents. Address FRED FARRELL & BROTHER,
4-4t* Box 2085 P. O., New York City.

BOOKS, PRINTS, CARDS, &C.—Send for my circular. No fraud practised. JOHN MITCHISON,
50-3m* 93 Duane street, New York.

THE YANKEE FIRM is once more ready to furnish "Gay Boys," with "Gay Things," New Books, New Books. Send stamp for Catalogue. Dealers all, send your circulars to us in exchange for ours. Address WILKINS & CO.,
8-1t* Lodi, Mich.

MICROSCOPIC VIEWS of Generals McClellan, Hooker, Wool, Sigel, Hunter, Fremont, Butler, &c., &c. Also a large collection of Fancy Views, set in Half Opera Glass style. $2 each, or 3 for $5. Sent to any address on receipt of price by W. COURTNAY & CO., New York. 7-1t*

AMUSEMENTS.

BRYANT'S OPERA HOUSE,
Mechanics' Hall, 472 Broadway, above Grand street.
BRYANT BROTHERS, Proprietors. JOHN SIMPSON, Treasurer.
WINANS and BUCHANAN, Ushers. A. ROSS, Officer.
SEVENTH YEAR OF THE ORIGINAL WORLD-RENOWNED
BRYANTS' MINSTRELS,
THE EXCELSIOR TROUPE OF THE WORLD.
The Company is composed of the following talented Artists:—
DAN BRYANT,
NEIL BRYANT, S. C. CAMPBELL,
W. W. NEWCOMB, G. W. H. GRIFFIN,
DAVE REED, ROLLIN HOWARD,
W. L. HOBBS, G. S. FOWLER, J. H. SIVORI,
G. A. CONNERS, J. MORRISON, MAST. BURNSIDE,
FRANK LESLIE, DAN EMMETT, LITTLE MAC.
In a new variety of Songs, Dances, Burlesques, Plantation Scenes, &c., &c. For Particulars see bills of the day.
Tickets 25 cents. 6-tf

MORRIS BROTHERS, & CO'S MINSTRELS,
FROM THEIR OPERA HOUSE, BOSTON, MASS.
This popular troupe is now on its regular annual summer tour.
MORRIS BROTHERS, PELL & TROWBRIDGE'S MINSTRELS
Consist of the following Gentlemen:
LON MORRIS, N. LOTHIAN,
BILLY MORRIS, R. M. CARROLL,
JOHNNY PELL, J. QUEEN,
J. C. TROWBRIDGE, F. WILMARTH,
E. W. PRESCOTT, R. FREDERICKS,
J. L. GILBERT, J. J. HILLIARD,
J. P. ENDRES, D. J. MAGUINNIS,
AUGUST SCHNEIDER, L. A. ZWISSLER.
D. W. BOARDMAN, JAPANESE TOMMY.
The Management call particular notice to the above distinguished array of Talent.
Tickets 25 cents; Reserved Seats 50 cents.
6-tf LON MORRIS, Manager.

HOOLEY'S OPERA HOUSE, BROOKLYN,
Cor. COURT & REMSEN STREETS.
R. M. HOOLEY.....Sole Proprietor.
E. BOWERS.....Director of Amusements.
T. B. PRENDERGAST.....Vocal Director.
Prof. STRAUB.....Instrumental Director.
MONDAY EVENING, May 25, and during the week.
MORE NOVELTIES, NEW ATTRACTION.
First week of the highly amusing interlude called
HOOLEY'S MINSTRELS EXCURSION TO GOWANUS;
OR,
THE GREAT RAILROAD EXPLOSION.
First week of
THE COUNTRYMAN'S DEBUT,
By Hughes, Bowers, and Charles.
First week of the very laughable burlesque on
DR. COLTON'S LAUGHING GAS.
DR. GAS'UM.....E. BOWERS.
First appearance of
MR. FRANK SPEAR,
The Talented Ethiopian Comedian.
New Songs, Acts, Dances, Burlesques, &c.
Doors open at 7; to commence at 8.
Tickets 25 cents. Private Boxes $3. 7-

AMERICAN THEATRE,
444 BROADWAY.
AMERICAN THEATRE, 444 BROADWAY.
THE REIGN OF FUN.
A CONTINUOUS CARNIVAL OF MERRIMENT,
AT THIS GREAT STANDARD VARIETY THEATRE,
Presenting
A GRAND PROTEAN ENTERTAINMENT,
Combining in one all the popular Amusements of the age, and presenting in its performance
A MONSTER COMEDY COMBINATION,
Without a precedent in the Chronicles of the American Stage.
Among the throng of
STAR ARTISTS
are the following:—
MISS EVA BRENT,
JAS. S. MAFFIT, W. H. BARTHOLOMEW,
JAS. S. MAFFIT, W. H. BARTHOLOMEW,
CHARLES E. COLLINS,
CHARLEY WHITE,
E. N. SLOCUM, JAS. WAMBOLD,
BOB HART, T. J. RIGGS, MAST. TOMMY,
MISS LIZZIE SHULTZE,
MISS FRANCES LE ROY,
M'LLE MILLIE FLORA,
MISS AUGUSTA WALBY,
MARY BLAKE,
MATILDA SHULTZE,
LOUISE WALBY,
FLORENCE WELLS, CLARA BOGART,
THE GREAT PAUL BRILLIANT BALLET TROUPE,
All appear in a Choice Programme,
Which for talent and variety cannot be equalled in New York.
MONS LA THORNE.....Stage Manager.
FRED VON OLKER.....Musical Director.
A GRAND FAMILY MATINEE
On Saturday afternoon.
Startling Novelties in preparation. 6-

CONTINENTAL THEATRE, PHILADELPHIA,
Walnut Street, above Eighth,
Sole Lessee and Proprietor.....FRED. AIMS.
Treasurer and Business Manager. J. W. ALLINSON.
Stage Manager.....C. McMILLAN.
Leader of Orchestra.....JOHN RITTER.
This large and magnificent theatre is
OPEN EVERY EVENING,
With the greatest combination of artistic excellence ever concentrated in any theatre in the country, prominent amongst whom may be mentioned
The Premier Danseuse of the age,
M'DLLE HELENE;
The fascinating Danseuse,
MISS KITTY BLANCHARD;
The beautiful Songstress and Danseuse,
MISS ERNESTINE DE FAIBER;
MR. TONY PASTOR,
The prince of all comic singers and jesters;
MR. JOHNNY MACK,
The most original versatile Ethiopian Comedian living;
MR. DENNY GALLAGHER,
Philadelphia's popular favorite;
JACKSON HAINES,
The celebrated parlor skater;
MR. JOHN K. CAMPBELL,
The original "Ham fat man;"
MR. MIKE McKENNA,
The popular Ethiopian performer;
MR. GEORGE GERMAINE,
The favorite balladist;
MR. HARRY KELLY,
The Champion Jig Dancer;
MR. GEORGE W. SMITH,
And the largest and most efficient
CORPS DE BALLET
In America.
Together with over fifty performers of known recognized ability.
First class artists, open for engagements, will please address as above. 6-tf

LEA'S MELODEON.
GEORGE LEA.....BALTIMORE, MD.....Proprietor.
W. B. CAVANAGH.....Stage Manager.
GRAND OPENING OF THE SPRING SEASON.
JOHN MULLIGAN & ANDREW LEAVITT,
SIGNOR BLISS and SON,
MISS JENNIE ENGLE and BILLIE CAVANAGH.
The above talented artists can be secured by responsible managers for any length of time by applying to George Lea: but it will be useless to trouble them with individual offers, as no attention will be paid to any letters unless addressed to the proprietor of the Melodeon.
In connection with the already named performers now performing at this establishment, are the following:—
Mr. Billy Boyd, G. M. Miles, Frank Wood,
Masters Alfred and Charles Bliss, John Clusky,
Miss Tilley Forbes, Miss Maggie Marshall, M'lle Louisa Bliss,
Miss Louisa Evans, and Miss Julia Robinson,
Together with a full and efficient ballet troupe, of twelve young ladies.
WANTED.—Female Dancers and Vocalists, of good personal appearance. Apply as above. 51-tf

ETTIE HENDERSON,
THE CELEBRATED AMERICAN ARTISTE,
Has just completed an Engagement of
FORTY-SIX NIGHTS IN LONDON,
And has returned to this country. She brings with her several
ENTIRELY NEW PLAYS,
which have been copyrighted by her. They are entitled:—
THE FLOWER GIRL, SCOTTISH MAIDEN, KATHLEEN MAVOURNEEN, and GYPSEY GIRL OF GRENADA.
Managers wishing to negotiate with this young, handsome, and talented Actress, will please address
3-tf WM. HENDERSON, Pittsburgh Theatre.

TO MANAGERS.
MME CARLOTTA POZZONI
This eminent Vocalist and Actress will arrive in New York early in June.
Her repertoire consists of several NEW and ATTRACTIVE PIECES.
Managers wishing to negotiate for the ensuing fall and winter season will please address, care of FRANK QUEEN, Esq., CLIPPER office. 7-5t*

PITTSBURGH THEATRE.—Ladies and gentlemen wishing engagements for the coming fall and winter season, will make application at once, as the manager is now completing his arrangements. Stars treated with on liberal terms.
7-tf WM. HENDERSON, Lessee and Manager.

AMUSEMENTS.

WOOD'S MINSTREL HALL.
514 BROADWAY, 514
Opposite the St. Nicholas Hotel.
HENRY WOOD.....Sole Proprietor and Manager.
THE BEST VENTILATED HALL IN THE CITY.
ENTHUSIASTIC PLAUDITS
FROM CROWDED AND DELIGHTED AUDIENCES,
Nightly greet the Inimitable Entertainments given
BY
WOOD'S MINSTRELS.
"THE MODEL TROUPE OF THE WORLD."
MONDAY, May 25, and every evening during the week,
THE RAILROAD EXPLOSION, THE FOUR CROWS,
RUNNING THE BLOCKADE,
THE GOBBLE FAMILY,
MASTER WOOD IN FAVORITE BALLADS,
THE WANDERING MINSTRELS,
WINTER SPORTS, OTHELLO, &c., by
Charley Fox, Nelse Seymour,
Cool White, C. Henry,
C. G. Lockwood, Master Wood,
J. W. Glenn, H. Schwicardi,
Isaacs Brothers, J. Garatagua, E. Haslam, J. Leis, M. Lewis, &c.
Doors open at 7; commence at 8 o'clock. Tickets 25 cents.
NOTICE.—No connection with any traveling company assuming the name of Wood's Minstrels. 7-

THE NEW IDEA,
THE NEW IDEA,
485 BROADWAY.
Monday, 18th. First time of the
GRAND PANTOMIME
OF THE
SOUTHERN REFUGEE, SOUTHERN REFUGEE,
SOUTHERN REFUGEE, SOUTHERN REFUGEE,
SOUTHERN REFUGEE, SOUTHERN REFUGEE,
SOUTHERN REFUGEE, SOUTHERN REFUGEE,
in which
MARIETTA ZANFRETTA,
MARIETTA ZANFRETTA,
Will perform her Great Character of
THE DAUGHTER OF THE REGIMENT,
and the celebrated
A. M. HERNANDEZ,
Will appear as the Country Boy.
During the evening,
MARIETTA ZANFRETTA
Will introduce her astonishing and unequalled performance on the
TIGHT ROPE.
CARD TO MANAGERS.—All applications for the services of Marietta Zanfretta, the most wonderful Tight Rope performer in the world, must be made to J. C. CURREN,
6- Manager of the New Idea.

DEARBORN STREET OPERA HOUSE, CHICAGO—Vanfleet & Chadwick, proprietors; Charles Petrie, business agent; Geo. McDonald, stage manager—will open Monday evening, May 25th, with a first class company of New York and Philadelphia artists. First class artists, male and female, wishing engagements, will address as above, or to our sole agent, JAMES CONNOR & CO., House of Commons, 25 West Houston street, near Broadway, N. Y.

THE MONITORS OF MINSTRELSY.
SAM SHARPLEY'S MINSTRELS,
BRASS BAND,
AND BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE,
THE GREAT ETHIOPIAN IRON CLADS,
Now consummating the most profitable Tour ever known in the
HISTORY OF MINSTRELSY,
Appear every night this week at
THE MASONIC TEMPLE, LOUISVILLE, KY.
Will open Monday, April 27, for six nights, at
SMITH & DITSON'S HALL, CINCINNATI.
And at the
MERCANTILE LIBRARY HALL, ST. LOUIS,
Monday evening, May 4th, for a short season.
After which, they will appear at
CHICAGO,
DETROIT,
TOLEDO,
And other cities, en route to the East.
J. D. NEWCOMB,
Advertising Agent.
SAM SHARPLEY,
2-tf Manager and Proprietor.

MLLE. MARIE ZOE, the Great French and Spanish Danseuse, now starring at Jane English's Theatre, Broadway, will commence at the Dearborn Street Opera House, Chicago, on or about June 1st. All business letters must be addressed to JAMES CONNOR & CO.'S Theatrical Agency, House of Commons, 25 West Houston street, N. Y.

FOX'S CASINO,
CHESTNUT STREET, ABOVE SIXTH,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
THE SUN OF THE "CASINO" NEVER SETS.
The Unerring Voice of the Public
PROCLAIMS THAT
FOX'S CASINO, FOX'S CASINO,
Is the most Respectable,
The most Comfortable, and
The most Popular place of Amusement
IN PHILADELPHIA.
"THE COMPANY"
The Largest, The Strongest,
And the most Versatile,
THAT EVER APPEARED IN ANY MUSIC HALL.
Performers of acknowledged ability can invariably find steady engagements by applying personally or by letter. Stars liberally treated with. CHRIS NORRIS, Treasurer. 6-tf

DORVAL & CO.'S NATIONAL THEATRE, CINCINNATI, Wm. C. Smythe, stage manager. This establishment is now in the full tide of success. Male and female artists, holding first class positions, wishing engagements, may address as above, or to our agents, JAMES CONNOR & CO., House of Commons, 25 West Houston street, near Broadway, N. Y.

SHOWS AND TROUPES, DESIRING TO ENGAGE A BUSINESS MANAGER OR TRAVELING AGENT, can obtain an active, energetic one, of good principles and integrity, who has traveled, understands, and had experience, and who is well qualified for the place. As a manager, will, under ordinary favorable circumstances, guarantee a good, paying business to any first class troupe. Address immediately, with a programme, N. GREEN, Box No. 41,
6-3t* Whitney's Point, Broome Co., New York.

THE GREAT HERNANDEZ.—This unrivalled artist, now performing to crowded houses at the New Idea, Broadway, is open for starring engagements. All business letters must be addressed to JAMES CONNOR & CO., House of Commons, 25 West Houston street, near Broadway, N. Y.

HOWARD ATHÆNEUM,
BOSTON.
☞ First class STARS wishing nights, will address the subscriber, as above.
4-4t HENRY WILLARD, Lessee.

THE BURGER FAMILY.—The undersigned will feel obliged for the address of the parents of the "Burger Children," (musicians,) who are now, or were lately, performing in Ohio.
6-2t Address "ZOUAVE," Dayton, Ohio.

WANTED.—A VIOLINIST, one who can read music at sight, either to act as first or second, a good second preferred. A young man with the above accomplishments would find it to his advantage to join a Minstrel Troupe to give occasional performances in the immediate neighboring towns until the Fall, when they are to start on a permanent Traveling Tour through the States. Please address S. MORTON, No. 472 East Fourth street, or by letter in care of Wilkes' Spirit, N. Y. 6-2t*

JACKSON HAINES, the world-renowned Champion Skater, now at the Continental, Philadelphia, will start on a starring tour West on or about June 18th. Managers wishing to secure his services, will address his sole agents, JAMES CONNOR & CO., House of Commons, 25 West Houston street, near Broadway, N. Y.

THE DEARBORN OPERA HOUSE, CHICAGO.
This, the finest hall in the West, will open on or about May 23d as a first class Music Hall, under the management of Messrs. Vanfleet & Chadwick, with the finest company of artists that money can secure, from New York city. M'lle Brignoli, the Female Violinist, Vocalist and Danseuse, with other equally talented artists, are already engaged. All business letters must be addressed as above, or to JAMES CONNER & CO., Theatrical Agents, House of Commons, 25 West Houston street, N. Y. City.
CHAS. PETRIE, Business Agent.

STUART ROBSON, the young American comedian, is now performing throughout the New England States, with the most flattering success. Communications addressed to CHARLES THOMAS PARSLOE, Dramatic Agent, N. Y. 7-3t*

MISS CAROLINE RICHINGS,
ASSISTED BY HER FATHER,
MR. PETER RICHINGS,
Now playing a most successful engagement at the Boston Museum, will appear at the Providence (R. I.) Theatre for one week, commencing Monday, May 11th, and at Worcester (Mass.) for three nights, commencing May 18th.
3-tf AUG. S. PENNOYER, Business Agent.

IF MRS. SUSAN PURDY, wife of S. S. Purdy, formerly Sue Wade, will send her address to the office of the N. Y. CLIPPER, she will hear of a legacy of two thousand dollars, which was left her by a deceased friend. A. D. WILSON.

AMUSEMENTS.

JUST FROM NEW ORLEANS
AND THE ISLAND OF CUBA.
CROWNED WITH UNPARALLELED SUCCESS.
MAKE WAY FOR
THE GIGANTIC LEADING MINSTREL TROUPE OF THE PROFESSION.
MAMMOTH ORGANIZATION AND BRASS BAND.
Return of the far-famed and world wide renowned
DUPREZ & GREEN'S
ORIGINAL NEW ORLEANS & METROPOLITAN
BURLESQUE OPERA TROUPE AND BRASS BAND,
Also,
COM. FOOT and COL. SMALL,
the two smallest men in the world, outdoing Tom Thumb twenty-five per cent. They are 23 years old, weigh 22 pounds each, and only 28 inches high, admitted to be the greatest curiosity ever brought before the public. They appear in 24 different acts, expressly arranged for them. Just from New Orleans and through the Island of Cuba, where they met with unlimited success and were received nightly with roars of laughter and shouts of applause.
Stage Manager.....J. E. GREEN.
Musical Director.....C. LAVELLEE.
Vocal Director.....G. BIDEAUX.
The company is composed of the following eighteen Artistic and Brilliant
GREAT STARS OF ETHIOPIAN DELINEATORS.
J. E. GREEN, GUSTAVE BIDEAUX,
CHARLEY REYNOLDS, LEW BENEDICT,
CHAS. H. DUPREZ, M. AINSLEY SCOTT,
G. BURT, CALIXA LAVELLEE,
FRED FLORENCE, A. BERGERORE,
J. CAMILLE, FLEM ADAMS,
EDWIN HOLMES, GILBERT POND,
A. S. PRENTISS, WM. DUBOIS,
GEORGE YOUNG, SAM P. MARRION
R. H. COLLINS,
Being the Greatest Combination of Talent ever concentrated in one Company, excelling and far superior to all other Traveling Troupes in existence.
The whole under the control and direction of
DUPREZ & GREEN, Sole Proprietors.
The above popular Troupe will, during the remainder of the season, visit the Western and Eastern States, also the Canadas.
GRAND BALCONY SERENADES,
Each evening previous to opening the Doors,
BY THE UNEQUALLED
NEW ORLEANS AND METROPOLITAN BRASS BAND,
OF TEN PIECES.
Manager and General Director.
CHAS. H. DUPREZ.
Advertising Agent, A. S. PRENTISS. 1-tf

MLLE. SOPHIA NEILSON & MONSIEUR BAPTISTIN.—These great Danish and French artists are now prepared to negotiate with responsible managers. All business letters must be addressed to our sole agents, JAMES CONNOR & CO., House of Commons, 25 West Houston street, near Broadway, N. Y.

VARIETIES! VARIETIES!—
THE NATIONAL AMUSEMENT INSTITUTION,
Washington, District of Columbia.
Proprietors.....A. HAMBLIN & CO.
Stage Manager.....JAMES PILGRIM.
Leader of the Orchestra.....FRED. YOUNKER.
NOW IN THE FULL TIDE OF PROSPERITY.
Immense audiences honor this beautiful Temple of Amusement with their patronage, expressing every manifestation of delight and applause
at the
EXCEEDINGLY ARTISTIC RENDITIONS
Of charming singing and dancing, and the mirth-provoking, side-splitting, and inimitable representations of the
VARIOUS SHADES OF THE COMIC MUSE.
Its superiority is endorsed by all the prominent journals of Washington City, and universally admitted to be
THE LEADING MUSIC HALL OF AMERICA.
PERFORMERS OF ALL KINDS,
And of every attraction—both Ladies and Gentlemen—of established reputations, in the Music Hall Profession, wishing engagements, should always first address
6-tf A. HAMBLIN & CO., Proprietors.

DETROIT,
LATE
BELLER'S CONCERT HALL,
THE OLD DRURY OF THE WEST,
And the only place that has always withstood the storm, is
AGAIN OPEN,
And meeting with
MERITED SUCCESS.
The following are among the
BRILLIANT STAR PERFORMERS
now performing at this house.
MISS E. WARD,
MISS W. BLAIR,
MLLE ANNETTE,
MISS FANNY MAY,
MISS KITTY LEE,
MISS LAURA LECLAIRE,
MISS EFFIE DALTON,
MLLE CARRIE EDGAR,
MRS. P. H. SEAMON,
DON SANTIAGO GIBBONNOISE,
DAN SHELBY,
P. H. SEAMON,
CHAS. E. DOBSON,
CHARLES COVELLI,
JAMES RYLEY,
PETER HONTZ & FAMILY,
JOSH HART.
F. N. SPEIGH,
J. DUMAR,
W. SMITH,
WM. CONSTANCE.
ARTISTS of all descriptions of acknowledged ability will find it to their advantage to address
JOSH. HART & ANTONIO BRETTZ, Proprietors,
Box 247, Detroit, Mich.
P. S. None but first class Talent need apply.
2-tf C. COVELLI, Stage Manager.

TO MANAGERS.
MISS LUCILLE WESTERN,
Having concluded a highly successful engagement of five weeks duration at the Winter Garden, New York, will commence a brief engagement at the
NEW CHESTNUT STREET THEATRE, PHILADELPHIA,
On MONDAY EVENING, MAY 4th, at the conclusion of which she will play four weeks at
GROVER'S THEATRE, WASHINGTON,
Commencing May 18th, which will close her engagements for the present season.
Miss Western has decided to make a tour of the West during the coming season, making her
FIRST APPEARANCE IN THREE YEARS
In any Western city. Her repertoire has been largely increased by the addition of new plays, among which may be mentioned a dramatic version of Mrs. Henry Wood's popular novel, entitled
EAST LYNNE,
Which has attracted the largest audiences ever within the walls of the theatres where it has been produced. This play is Miss Western's sole property, and is duly copyrighted.
ESPECIAL CAUTION TO MANAGERS.
Whereas certain unprincipled persons have surreptitiously obtained copies of this play, Miss Western announces that she will not act in any theatre where "East Lynne" may be allowed to be played, and will also immediately cause legal proceedings to be instituted for any infringement of her copyright.
Managers desiring to secure Miss Western's services may address me at the NEW CHESTNUT STREET THEATRE, Philadelphia, until May 10; after that at GROVERS' THEATRE, Washington, D. C., until June 18. An immediate application will be necessary to prevent disappointment. J. H. MEAD. 3-tf

CANTERBURY HALL,
WASHINGTON, D. C.
WILLIAM E. SINN.....Sole Proprietor.
GEO. B. EDESON.....Stage Manager.
Also of
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CITY SUMMARY.

MONDAY, June 1, 1863.

When this cruel draft is over, things may turn out a little easier; but at the present writing, the "public mind" is a good deal agitated with "conflicting emotions," superinduced by compulsory visions of "grim-visaged war," in all its horrors. Enrolling officers are again about, "taking names," ages, etcetera. Actors forget their parts in thinking of the draft; to make them forget *that*, they take a draught of another and more palatable description; the public are on the "anxious bench;" hot weather is at hand, and the idea of shouldering a musket, toting along a heavy knapsack, etc., with the thermometer at 90, has induced many of our people to hurry off to the country, and this, with the fast approaching close of the season, is thinning out the attendance of our theatres, halls and saloons. .....The most noteworthy event of the week just closed, was the performance of an English version of Gluck's opera of "Orpheus," produced at the Winter Garden by Vestvali. The fear we expressed in our last that the prices of admission were too high for the masses, seems to have been well-founded, for business throughout the week proved very bad, scarcely half a house being present on any one evening. A full account of the opera is given in another article. Vestvali, with her superb limbs and exquisite vocalisation, was unequal to the task of attracting a large audience even on the opening night, and since then the *habitues* have been more shy than ever. High prices won't go down in New York, that's certain, and the sooner public performers comprehend this fact, the better will it be for themselves.

Miss Bateman brought her performances to a close in this city on the 30th ult., appearing as Julia, in the "Hunchback." Her engagement has proved one of the most successful ever played in this city. We believe it is the lady's intention to leave for Europe this week, but it is not her intention to perform during her absence.

Among the latest additions to the list of exhibitions in New York, is "Dudlock's Holy Land." This city is a high old place in which to show a picture of that sort. A panorama of the "Infernal Regions" might do much better. We shall be happy to learn, however, that multitudes do flock to see the Holy Land.

We are to have something new this evening, in the shape of John Brougham's "Duke's Motto," which is to be produced by Mr. Collins, at Niblo's Garden, Messrs. Wheatley & Collins assuming the leading *roles*. This drama has commanded a great deal of attention in London, where it is still being performed at Mr. Fechter's Lyceum Theatre, having reached its 110th representation at last accounts, the principal characters being sustained by Messrs. Fechter and Brougham. The drama will be produced at Niblo's with new scenery, appointments, etc., and it is confidently expected that it will meet with great success, having the advantage of being presented at one of the coolest places of amusement in New York.

Tom Thumb and his little troupe have been doing a splendid business at Barnum's Museum, the afternoon entertainments especially being largely attended. Commodore Nutt is the most cunning little cuss in the whole crowd. Neither Thumb nor his wife can sing much, Tom's voice being rather displeasing, and resembling the voice of a boy of that peculiar time when it begins to grow coarse and manish. If you were to hear the others, without seeing them, you would at once arrive at the conclusion that they were little children of half a dozen years.

Five weeks make up a good round number of nights for a star engagement, and there are but few who can over-run such a term without loss. Mr. Eddy has just concluded an engagement of thirty nights at the New Bowery, and during that time he has performed to good business, the house on many evenings being quite full. Novelty, however, is the motto of this house, and this evening manager Lingard brings out the newly imported drama of the "Duke's Signal." Being of the sensational character, it should draw well for a time.

Mrs. Jane English certainly deserves success, whether she meets with it or not, for she seems to be a hard-working, enterprising sort of woman; but thus far, we are sorry to say, her experience in New York has been very expensive, without any adequate recompense. The theatre (Laura Keene's) was pretty well run down before Mrs. English took hold of it, and once a place is tabooed, it is somewhat difficult to bring it into favor again.

A very clever burlesque on our foreign operatic friends is given by Dan Bryant and Rollin Howard, in the act entitled "The Irishman in Italy." The intense feeling with which Dan enacts the difficult *role* of Count McGinnis, is worthy of the highest praise. He scales the upper C without impediment, and descends through the intricate passages leading to the "A below the line" in a style worthy of the great Salvi. Rollin Howard, too, is worthy of particular mention, in his masterly delineation of the frantic female of the festive forest. Words are not sufficient to describe those "sounds so joyful" which gush forth from the unulcerated throat of this great personator of female women. If you would hear the black opera in all its beauties, let us advise a visit to Bryants' Minstrels.

A selection of readings and recitations is to be given at Dodworth's Hall, on the 8th inst., by Miss Augusta L. Dargon and Mr. J. B. Brown, (not the gentleman who keeps the coal yard) it being the lady's first appearance. Mrs. E. F. Ellet will assist, and so will Mrs. J. K. Jackson, who will sing a few ballads.

Hernandez had a benefit at the New Idea on the 28th ult., which was well attended. It was his intention to have departed for Havana on the 30th, but a liberal offer on the part of the management of the New Idea has induced him to remain in New York, so he commences another engagement at the same house on the 1st inst., which inaugurates the summer season.

We looked in at "444" Broadway on the 29th, and found the house crowded in every part. Mr. Collins, the "Cure," did not show forth, an apology being made for him on the plea of indisposition.

Mr. J. H. Allen did not attract large audiences at the Old Bowery. We were there on the 28th, to see Mr. A. in the "Blacksmith of Antwerp." Although laboring under a severe hoarseness, and being badly supported, Mr. Allen did very well.

Wood's minstrel hall is one of the best ventilated places of amusement in the country, so that those who do not care to be broiled in a theatre during the hot months, can comfortably and pleasantly pass an evening at Wood's splendid little summer resort. Another good programme is provided for the present week, introducing the company in the various acts of singing, burlesque, dancing, etc.

Mr. Wm. Long, of Long's Varieties, Philadelphia, was in the city last week.

Mr. A. D. Wilson will please observe Miss Wade's reply to his card of last week, in our advertising columns of this issue.

Adah Isaacs Menken has at last concluded to abandon this part of the show world, and take her long proposed trip to California and England. She is at present actively engaged in making all due preparations for an extended tour, and will shortly leave for the gold regions.

The arrival of "Verrecke," a gymnast of European renown, is daily looked for in this city. Mr. Verrecke has never been in this country, he informs us in a note; is unacquainted here, and comes without an engagement, solely depending on his merits as a gymnast for success. While performing at the Alhambra, London, he received offers to visit America, but could not accept at that time, as his engagement had not then expired. He now comes to try his fortunes in the new world, and we hereby introduce the stranger to the universal Yankee nation. Verrecke is a native of Belgium, and was born at Gand, in 1834—the son of an officer who served under Napoleon Bonaparte. His earliest triumphs were achieved in the country of his birth; and there he, in 1852, invented the peculiar exercise which he has rendered famous throughout Europe. It consists of a performance on the single trapeze, and is, perhaps, the most remarkable ever attempted by a human being. From the bar of the trapeze he suspends himself *by the nape of his neck*; and in this perilous position plays a drum-accompaniment to an air played by the band, at a height of from sixty to eighty feet from the ground! This he continues until the cries and applause of the audience assure him that they are satisfied. Every gymnast who has imitated this performance has been careful enough to place a hook at the back of the neck, to secure his safety; but Verrecke has such strength in his neck, that this precaution he declares to be quite unnecessary on his part. M. Verrecke has had the honor to receive the applause of their Majesties the Emperor Napoleon III., the Emperor of Russia, the Kings of Prussia, Belgium, Holland, and the Queen of Spain, who was graciously pleased to make him a handsome recompense, after witnessing this most daring exercise, performed under astounding circumstances. Verrecke actually went up suspended under a balloon, where he remained, holding on simply by the neck, and beating his drum, till lost to view. This intrepid gymnast has been the admiration of the Parisian public for four years past, at the Cirque Napoleon, where he first made his perilous leap of the rope, for which he was largely rewarded by the Director. When Leotard arrived in Paris with his new performance of the triple trapeze, Verrecke, after having seen it once or twice, exhibited the same exercise, which to him presented no difficulty. M. Verrecke left Paris to give Leotard's performance in all the principal towns in France and Africa, from whence he returned covered with laurels. After his sojourn in Spain, he returned to the Cirque Napoleon, Paris, for an engagement of one year. But Mr. Wilde, Director of the Alhambra, London, having heard of his exploits, sent for him; and as his engagement wanted some time of its termination, he paid a very considerable sum to have the privilege of adding this marvel to the attractions of his establishment. The success of the great gymnast has more than justified the expectations originally formed of him. He is, in his peculiar exercises, said to be unapproachable; attempting feats from which the most daring, skilful, and carefully-trained athletes have shrunk. We give this notice, unbought, in order to lend a helping hand to a stranger.

The experiment of English Opera was again essayed on Monday night, May 25th, at the Winter Garden, under the auspices of M'lle. Felicita Vestvali, who has collected a troupe of first class artists to assist her in the enterprise. The opera selected was Gluck's famous "Orpheus, or the Trial of Love," or rather, an English adaptation of it. This opera was written nearly a century ago, but it is nevertheless a model composition, and is especially noted for its beautiful melodies. Indeed, we have no doubt it has been the fountain from which many a modern operatic composer has quaffed many a draught of melody. At its revival, in Paris, a few years since, it achieved an unparalleled success. This is the first time it has been presented here. On account of the rather high scale of prices that had been introduced, we did not expect to see the house very crowded, and it was not: but still there was a very good attendance, both in point of character and numbers. The parquet and orchestra stalls were well filled, and there was a fair attendance in the second circle, and about twenty or thirty in the upper tier. Had the usual charge of 25 cents been adopted for the latter locality, it would no donbt have been filled. In the back part of the parquet, two calcium lights were introduced to allow the fashionables to see each other in that part of the theatre, that being an important part of opera going, whether to Italian or English representations. A quarter of an houir after the time appointed, the curtain rose upon the first scene, displaying Orpheus—Miss Vestvali—mourning at the tomb of his loved spouse, Euridice. He is attended by goddesses in hoops and pink tights, and by some of the second class gods in night gowns. Hymen—Miss Kemble—stands by the tomb, and condoles with the mourners. After the aforementioned goddesses have placed flowers on her tomb, Orpheus bids them all retire, and he then invokes the assistance of the gods to enable him to visit the realms of Pluto, and regain his bride. Cupid—Miss Geary—then appears, and makes a covenant with him, whereby he is permitted to enter upon a severe trial of his love, and visit Hades. This closes the first act, the singing of both being very fine in this introductory act. The second act is a very brief one, and the scene is supposed to represent the infernal regions, with a view of a number of furies and demons. The effect, however, is entirely spoiled by the inferior scenery and stage appointments, and the disguise assumed by the attendant goddesses of the previous scene, is too flimsy not to be apparent to a child. Pluto is here seen in his realm, and presently Orpheus appears, and after subduing the fury of the demons by his music, he finally gets Pluto to consent to his visiting the Elysian Fields in search of Euridice, who is among the good spirits that congregate in that mythological paradise. The departure of Orpheus closes this act. The third introduces what the bills represent as the Elysian Fields, as described in the heathen mythology, from which we should judge that the word fields was a misnomer, inasmuch as the Winter Garden view gave us little else but water and coral rocks, of the Seven Sister style of make up. In this act, the goddesses of the first act—not all, however—throw off their hoops, and appear in Roman costume; but the few we refer to still adhere to the pink tights and hoops. As the good spirits—only third proof by the way—pass in procession before Orpheus, he seeks to recognize Euridice, and is beginning to despair, when the last one appears, and is soon clasped to his arms. Previously, however, the Spirit of Good—Miss Drome—comes on the stage, and sings a solo; and on Monday night she broke down in an attempt to reach a high note. As she went off, her friends threw her boquets, but they were picked up by the supernumeraries, and they really walked off the stage with them. The departure of Orpheus with his bride closes this act with an "impressive tableaux." The bill describes the scene of the 4th act as "A Thick Forest," but we didn't see it. In fact, the scenery throughout was of the most mediocre kind, and the stage appointments no better. It was as bad as the opera scenery at the Brooklyn Academy. The singing and acting of Miss Vestvali and Madame Rotter—Euridice—in this last act, was worthy of the highest praise. The whole scene is one of the most difficult and trying of any opera on the stage, and from first to last it was splendidly and artistically rendered by both. Orpheus engaged that he would not look on the face of Euridice until he had brought her to earth, the penalty being that she was to go back to the land of spirits again if he did. Euridice, not knowing the agreement, is distressed at his apparent neglect, and, by her pleadings, finally, after putting him to a severe trial, induces him to look upon her, which he does, and she immediately dies. The exquisite melody which Orpheus sings over his lost one, is the gem of the opera, and it was beautifully sung by Miss Vestvali. Indeed, her splendid personal appearance, her admirable acting, and her truly artistic vocalization, are the features of this production of the opera. She was ably assisted by Madame Rotter—an excellent actress and splendid singer—and by Miss Geary, whose vocal performances were perfectly satisfactory, but her amateurish action in the movement of her arms in the first act, was a drawback. In all other respects, save, perhaps, the choruses, which were pretty good, and orchestral performances, which were first-class, the manner of the production of the opera was everything but creditable to those who superintended the arrangements connected with it. Among the audience we observed a numerous delegation of the operatic and theatrical profession. Madame Johannsen was the observed of observers by her German friends. There was also present a full representation of the genus critics. We like one arrangement, and that is, that reserved seats are not charged extra for. But few present, we presume, were benefitted in their interpretations of the play, by the fact that it was English, and not Italian opera, that was being presented. What with the Italian English of Miss Vestvali, the German English of Madame Rotter, although both did well in this respect, considering the difficulties they have to encounter, and the want of clear enunciation by those who sang in English, it was only here and there that one could understand what they were saying. This opera is one that requires the best of scenic effects and stage appointments to do it justice, and first-class artists with full choruses, to give its beauties in full force; and under such circumstances it would indeed be an operatic treat worth listening to. But in a small theatre, with poor scenery, and poorer stage appointments, and with but half-a-dozen supernumeraries when there should be twenty or thirty, and with but two or three good artists to fill the numerous *roles* of the opera, it cannot achieve the success it is entitled to; if it does, it will be from the intrinsic merits of the opera itself, and the capital singing of the two prominent vocalists.

Mr. D. G. Waldron, agent for the Alleghanians, is in town this week, taking a rest prior to his departure for Europe, where he goes shortly to make the necessary preparations for the appearance of his troupe.

The brothers Denier, Tony and John, the well known pantomimists, gymnasts, and tight rope artists, are now prepared to negotiate for long or short engagements, as will be seen by our advertising columns this week. Managers wishing the services of these talented performers, would do well to address them at once.

Tony Pastor's comic songster, has been published and is for sale by James Conner, theatrical agent. See advertisement.

Miss Cathgrine Selden, the clever young actress, very properly, we think, contradicts the idle and false rumor that has been set afloat in regard to her having a rich father. We regret, for her sake, that it is not true, but when it is known that he sleeps his last sleep, it must necessarily deeply affect the feelings of the fair young aspirant for dramatic honors, to see and hear her name coupled with such, under the circumstances, an offensive and abrupt statement. By the lady's card elsewhere, it will be seen that she fully understands her position, and entertains high and noble resolves for the future, and has no idea of purchasing a name, relying solely upon her merits already attained and to be acquired. We commend her for this, and sincerely hope that those who speak and write of her hereafter, will be gentlemanly enough to refrain from offensive allusions, and confine themselves to honest criticism, which the lady avows she seeks rather than avoids.

The Old Bowery produces this week the romantic drama of "The Duke's Device, or the Hunchback of Paris."

Mr. Thomas Baker well-known to the *habitues* of Laura Keene's Theatre, has been secured by Mrs. John Wood at the above named theatre, commencing in October.

M'LLE ZOE.

This very pleasing *danseuse* is at present filling a highly successful engagement at Laura Keene's Theatre, with Jane English's company. Although she has been on the stage but one year, she has already become a great favorite with the public. She has fulfilled very successful engagements with many of our leading concert halls throughout the country, and her services are much sought after. She makes a fine appearance on the stage, dances with considerable grace, and bids fair to become one of the best *danseuses* in the country. She is a pupil of the well-known ballet-master, Mr. Ben Yates, to whom she is indebted for the perfection which she has acquired in the terpsichorean art.

DRAMATIC.

Theatricals at Denver City were, at last accounts, in a flourishing condition. Mr. Tyrrell and Mrs. Irwin are the stars of the establishment. A Mrs. Bell does the "Essence of Old Virginia" in a style worthy of a better cause. She is said to be some in the burnt cork business.

Miss Lizzie Gale is said to have made quite an impression as Rachel Ryland, recently, at Bangor, Me.

Kate Reignolds' combination company, in its tour through New England, met with only average success, the style of the piece being almost too neat and elegant for country towns, and the circuit almost exhausted by earlier stars. There was no defaulting, however, no closing up, and Miss Reignolds and her company stand on no "black list" in the books of any town clerk, priuter, or hotel.

At the Metropolitan, Indianapolis, Mr. F. G. White, 2d low comedian, was tendered a benefit on Saturday, May 23d. The plays were "Serious Family" and "Toodles," Mr. White sustaining the part of Aminadab Sleek in the former, supported by Miss Macarthy as Mrs. Ormsby Delmaine, and Mr. J. H. Hill as Chas Torrens. Mr. White also appeared as the "immortal Toodles" in the play of that name. His "drunk" is said to have been loudly cheered, particularly by the rising generation of critics. Mr. White was greeted with a full house, and the audience seemed well satisfied with his efforts to please, showing their appreciation by calling him before the curtain.

Preparations are being made for the fall and winter season at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, and ladies and gentlemen of ability are requested to send in their applications, through an advertisement in our columns.

Kate Reignolds took a benefit at Liberty Hall, New Bedford, Mass., on the 29th ult., and she was honored with a very crowded house. We notice in the company the names of Messrs. Beck, Marlowe, and Stuart Robson. Mr. E. Peron Hingston is the business agent for the troupe.

The Varieties, St. Louis, under the management of Geo. Deagle, is nightly becoming more dramatic and less musical. The stable attraction of late has been "El Hyder," with W. R. Derr and his trained horse as the stars. Miss Maria Barton was also starring there in light pieces, such as "Asmodeus," "Is He Jealous?" etc. D. Rafton, from Laura Keene's, was also underlined; and McDonald, with his "Seven Sisters," two boxes of looking-glasses, and a dozen or two revolving pillars, are shortly expected. If Deagle gets into the dramatic line exclusively, we think he'll go under.

Harry Linden's Toronto Theatrical Troupe have been traveling through the Canadas, visiting the small towns. They first opened at Guelph, and played to an $18 house, where they expected $150; the second night Mr. L. was sick, consequently there was no performance; third night, a poor house greeted them. Receipts, $38; expenses, $54; lots of profit! ! ! Galt was next "billed," but with the same effect. First night, $8 in the house; second night, nobody came near the hall. At last accounts, the company was at Paris.

Mr. C. E. Bidwell, well known throughout the New England States as manager, has joined the company at Myers' Portland Theatre, Me.

Marston & Sutton's dramatic company are at present "way down Maine." The company now consists of the following ladies and gentlemen:—Misses Lizzie Gale and Annie Bacon; Messrs. J. P. Sutton, Harry Lampee, E. W. Marston, C. F. Jones, and Mr. Shaw.

Mr. Alf Burnett, the well known humorist, has returned to the army, and is at present located among the camps of the Army of the Cumberland.

At McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, Mr. J. Wilkes Booth was the reigning star last week. On the 29th he was up for a "ben.," when he was to essay the part of Hamlet. Business has been very good indeed. Mr. Booth remains this week.

Miss Jennie Hight, from McVicker's Theatre, Chicago, was at the Indianapolis Theatre last week, playing to good business.

The Metropolitan Theatre, Rochester, N. Y., is up for rent for the summer months on reasonable terms. See advertisement.

Manager Meech, of the Metropolitan Theatre, Rochester, N. Y., is now prepared to attend to applications for stock engagements for the next season, commencing on or about Sept. 1st. The profession will do well to make a note of his advertisement in these columns.

The "Union" Theatre at Fort Leavenworth, Kansas, under the management of Mr. Addis, has been jogging along very successfully, recently. The manager has been producing "stars" in rapid succession. Mr. C. W. Couldock was playing there at last advices.

The Buffalo Theatre is playing Julia Daly this week. She opened to a very good house, and business has continued excellent. Miss Mollie Williams, who is now a permanent member of the company, has by her lively acting proved herself a very valuable acquisition. During Mollie's performance of Violante, one night last week, a gay Buffalonian who was present, perpetrated the following:—Why is a lovely young lady like a key hole? Because she is something to adore. The police are said to be in hot pursuit after the unholy individual.

Mr. W. H. Briggs, who has been laboring for the entire winter under a severe indisposition, made his first appearance this season on the 27th, at the Buffalo Theatre.

Mr. John Albaugh, a promising young actor, and one who bids fair to become one of the best leading men in the country, is at present engaged at Wood's Theatre, Louisville, where he is a great favorite. His benefit is announced for some night next week.

Miss Mary Provost, having concluded her successful engagement at the Boston Museum, passed through New York last week *en route* to Cincinnati, where she appears, June 8, at Wood's Theatre. From Cincinnati she goes to McVicker's, Chicago, appearing June 22, for two weeks, after which she withdraws for the summer season, until August 31, opening for the fall and winter campaign, with Ben De Bar at St. Louis. It was anticipated that Sam Colville, Esq., Mary Provost's business manager, would be compelled to visit Ireland during the summer for the adjustment of family affairs, but late advices render it nonessential; consequently, the fair artiste will not be deprived of his valuable services.

Our St. Louis correspondent "E," writing from St. Louis on the 27th ult., gives us all the latest news in the theatrical world of that city. He says:—The St. Louis Theatre is doing a splendid business with the star combination—Messrs. Wallack, Davenport, and Mrs. Farren. They are tolerably well supported by the dramatic company. E. L. Davenport took a benefit on the 22d, and appeared as Hamlet, which is one of his best efforts. Mr. Wallack took the character of the Ghost. We thought his rendering of this character was excellent. Mrs. Farren did not look the character of Ophelia, but otherwise it was well rendered. Miss Wyette enacted the Queen very creditably. The audience was very large and fashionable. Gen. Curtis and staff, and Gen. W. K. Strong and staff graced the dress circle with their presence. Mr. Wallack took a benefit on the 26th. The bill presented on that occasion was "Damon and Pythias" and the comedy of "My Aunt." Mr. W., as Pythias and as Dick Dashall, won the admiration of all. To-night, Mrs. Farren takes a benefit, and appears as Dinorah, in "St. Marc," and Sally Scraggs, in "The Stage-struck Tailor," and Mr. Ben De Bar as Tom Tape.

Those talented artistes, the Webb Sisters, who have just returned from Cuba, have leased "Winter Garden" for a short season, and engaged an excellent company to support them. "Fanchon the Cricket" will be the first piece produced. In this character, Miss Ada is said to be capital. In protean farces, it is claimed that she has no superior on the American stage. She is a beautiful singer, and dances with much grace. Miss Emma is also a very good actress, promising much for the future.

The Webb Sisters have taken the Brooklyn Academy for one night, Monday, June 1st, and will give "Fanchon the Cricket," and the Protean farce of "In and Out of Place." Miss Ada will appear as Fanchon, and personate three or four characters in the farce. Miss Emma will play the Witch in "Fanchon." Mr. A. H. Davenport, T. Hind, the Misses Monell, Mrs. Le Brun and others, have been engaged for this occasion. Ben Baker, of Laura Keene's, is stage manager. If successful, they will have a second night during the week.

We hear that Mr. Griffiths, at present attached to the company of the St. Louis Theatre, is to be leading old man at the Arch, Philadelphia, next season. He is said to be quite a favorite in St. Louis.

The New Chestnut, Philadelphia, has the entire field of that city to itself in the way of dramatic performances, the Arch now being gutted, and the Walnut occupied by a minstrel company. Mrs. John Wood's engagement at the New Chestnut has been quite successful, and we hope will so continue. "The Fair One With the Golden Locks" has been withdrawn, giving place to Brougham's great burlesque of "Pocahontas," with the following cast:—Captain John Smith, Mr. Charles Wheatleigh; King Powhatan, Mr. W. Davidge; Mynheer Rolf, Mr. W. A. Chapman; Lieut. Brown, Mr. L. Carland; Pocahontas, Mrs. John Wood; Opodeldoc, Mrs. C. Henri; etc., etc.....A little "difficulty" is said to have taken place at this house last week. Mr. D. Setchell was giving some rather ridiculous burlesque imitations of Mr. Forrest, the tragedian, when some admirers of the latter manifested their displeasure, by hissing Setchell; *his* cause was taken up by others, and a nice little time was the result. We do not believe Mr. Forrest cares for such things; if he had any feeling in the matter, Mr. Setchell's head would have been chopped off before this; but we see he is still on the boards of the New Chestnut, performing in after-pieces with Mrs. C. Henri.

Tom Connor, leading man at the St. Louis Theatre, intends, it is said, shortly to take his flight into the starry firmament. "One more unfortunate."

The Walnut Street Theatre closed its dramatic season on the 30th ult. All things considered, the business has been remunerative. We do not find the report corroborated that the building is to be modernised. There may be some cleaning and painting done, but beyond this we do not learn that any great improvements are contemplated.

Messrs. Marston and Sutton's traveling company has returned from a successful Eastern campaign, but will next week resume operations among the New England towns.

On Monday evening, June 1st, the Kate Denin Ryan Troupe, embracing the names of Kate Denin, Sam Ryan, Fanny Denham and a few others, were announced to open for a few nights at Mechanics' Hall, Utica. The opening piece was to be "East Lynne."

At the Museum, Boston, benefits had full sway last week, all of which were very well attended. Mrs. John Drew was announced to commence a two weeks' engagement on the 1st inst., opening in Madame de Marguerite's dramatization of "Aurora Floyd." Mrs. Drew's engagement will probably extend to four weeks, as she is announced as the last "star," and the season closes July 5th.

Mrs. D. P. Bowers created a great sensation last week at the Boston Theatre, in the character of Lady Audley. On the 1st inst., Mrs. Bowers was announced to appear as Julia, in the "Hunchback." "Woman; or, Love Against the World," a part which she enacted nearly two hundred nights in London, is soon to be produced.

Mr. Edwin Adams is the "star" this week at the Howard Athenæum, Boston. He produces Judge Conrad's play of the "Hero-tic." Mr. Adams remains next week. Business at this house is said to have been very flattering to the management.

At the Tremont Theatre, Boston, the Holman Troupe have been successful in the fairy spectacle of "Cinderella." They continue at the "Tremont" this week, bringing out "Beauty and the Beast."

Ettie Henderson commences a short engagement at the Howard Athenæum, Boston, on the 6th of July.

Mr. John C. Myers is making engagements for next season for his circuit of New England towns, and purposes playing the "Seven Sisters," with Mr. McDonough and Miss Lotty Hough, commencing at Portland in September, and making in all a season of fourteen weeks.

Mrs. F. O. Savage, a member of Mr. Marshall's Boston company at the commencement of this season, was buried on the 25th ult. She has long been an invalid. Mrs. Savage first appeared as Miss Caroline Stewart, and was an exemplary wife.

Business at the Washington Theatre, Carusi's Band Box, has fallen off since our last issue. This week is announced as the last of "Uncle Tom." Poor Uncle Tom! when will he die altogether?

Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Conway's business at the Pittsburgh Theatre has not been very good. On the occasion of Mrs. Conway's benefit, she produced "Peep o' Day" to a poor house. They are the "stars" this week.

The drama in Nashville, Tenn., appears to be flourishing. Our correspondent, "Romeo," writing under date of the 27th ult., says:—"We have now two theatres here, Duffield's Theatre and the New Nashville Theatre, as it is called, under the management of Mr J. R. Allen. The company at the new theatre consists of Miss Mary Mitchell, Mr. M. W. Leffingwell, Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Allen, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Burt, Mr. Higgins, Mr. Morgan, Mr. Harry Taylor, Miss Carrie Novarre, and Miss Pauline Cushman. Mr. J. E. McDonough produced his "Seven Sisters" at the new theatre on last Monday night, May 25th. Miss Lotty Hough also appeared. The old (Duffield's) theatre has the largest and best company, which consists of Mr. Claude Hamilton, W. M. Foster, C. Leslie Allen, Harry Everett, T. R. Duncan, E. Clinton, Harry Jordan, Alfred Stewart, Rogers, Beechy, Ashton, Thomas, Mrs. Hattie Bernard, Mrs. Jordan, Mrs. Duncan, Mrs. Stewart, Mrs. Annie Scanlan, Miss Constantine and the Misses Percival. "Hamlet" was produced at Duffield's on Monday, 25th inst., to a crowded audience, this being Mr. Hamilton's second appearance as Hamlet."

The summer season commences at the Holliday street Theatre, Baltimore, this (Monday) evening, June 1st, with Mr. John S. Clark as the star, opening in his great *role* of the immortal Toodles. Miss Effie Germon continues a member of the company.

At the Front-street Theatre, Baltimore, "Uncle Tom's Cabin" has been the latest production. Mrs. Foster, wife of Old Joe, has become a member of this company.

MUSIC HALLS.

DICK SANDS,

THE GREAT CLOG DANCER.

Above we give a portrait of Dick Sands, the justly celebrated clog dancer. Mr. Sands was born May 2d, 1840, in Bersta, Yorkshire, England; he arrived in this country on the 2d of March, 1858; and made his first appearance on any stage in January, 1859, with Bryant's Minstrels, at their hall on Broadway. He next performed at Rivers' Melodeon, New York, and afterwards at the Philadelphia Melodeon; after which he went with Sloat & Sheppard's Circus, leaving them to return to Bryants' Minstrels, subsequently appearing with Morris Brothers, Pell & Trowbridge's Minstrels, in Boston. At present with M. C. Campbell's Minstrels, in Philadelphia. His dancing is characterised by neatness, grace, and artistic skill, and he is considered as one of the best artists in his peculiar line now upon the stage. He is gentlemanly in his department, both on and off the boards, and his unassuming manners and artistic abilities have won for him a large number of friends and admirers.

The German Theatre of Columbus, Ohio, located on High street, has been leased by Messrs. Miles & Co., and fitted up in a superior style as a concert hall. Talent of all kinds, including operatic, minstrel, and terpsichorean performers are wanted. See advertisement.

Notwithstanding the powerful opposition of the circus, Trimble's Varieties, Pittsburgh, did a good business last week. Chirisi, the wire walker, is there, and threatens to walk a slack wire across Niagara Falls on the 4th of July. Lew Simmons, with his banjo solos, is a great favorite. Kathleen O'Neil has been delighting the frequenters of this place with her Irish songs. Johnny Hart is the reigning favorite with young Pittsburgh, and Harry Talbott has made a very favorable impression. Millie Theodore commenced with Dick O'Neil on the 1st. We understand that Dick has got things all fixed with Uncle Ben Trimble to run the Varieties next season. The Varieties promises to prove a mine of wealth to the popular Dick O'Neil, and his early retirement with a fortune is not to be classed among impossibilities.

The Dearborn-street Opera House, Chicago, having received a thorough rejuvenation and been fitted up in great style, is now open under the management of Messrs. Van Fleet & Chadwick. Ladies and gentlemen wishing to engage would do well to address their agent, Mr. James Conner, 25 West Houston street.

M'lle Zoe, the premier danseuse, who is now one of the principal attractions with Jane English's company, will shortly open at the Dearborn-street Opera House, Chicago.

At Lea's Melodeon, Baltimore, Andy Leavitt, Johnny Mulligan, and Billy West continue to delight all by their negro eccentricities. The Court of Beauty is well represented by Miss Jenny Engel, Ada Laurent, Tilly Forbes, Maggie Marshall, Fanny Devere, and Julia Robinson. With such a display of female beauty in various colored tarletan, any place of amusement ought to succeed. John Clusky, the jig dancer, Frank Wood, in his Essence of Old Virginia, and Sig. Blias and son, in athletic exercises, continue members of Manager Lea's company. Business is said to be very good at the Melodeon.

The Washington Varieties has been doing a splendid business during the past week. On the 29th, a complimentary benefit was tendered Mr. W. S. Budworth, who has become a great favorite with the Washingtonians. A host of volunteers appeared, including many from the Canterbury Music Hall. "The French Spy" is in active rehearsal at this house. Friend Pilgrim—notwithstanding reports to the contrary—continues at the helm of this house, managing its arduous duties with a tact and energy which many years of active life in the profession has enabled him to be possessed of, and which places him among the first of concert hall managers.

The gifted sisters M'lle Augusta and Marie, who are now engaged at the Canterbury, Washington, have won golden opinions from all who have witnessed their execution of the difficult acts in which they appear.

The Bowery, St. Louis, is doing a fine business with the spectacle of "Aladdin," and the usual excellent performance. M'lle Leonora, the *premiere danseuse* of this establishment, was to take a benefit on Friday evening, May 29th. Miss Jennie Dumont, comedienne, and Miss Pauline Cushman are shortly to appear there.

At Fox's Casino, Philadelphia, Mr. T. D. Currie, a singer of the Sam Cowell kind, makes his first appearance on the 1st of June. Mr. Albert Braham, tenor singer, also begins at the Casino, on the same evening. Miss Susie Summerfield also joins the company. The Casino is doing a snug business.

Some very good performances are given at the Continental, Philadelphia, just now, the principal artists being Miss Ernestine de Falbe, Kitty Blanchard, Julia Price; Mr. Jackson Haines, Mike McKenna, the Wallace Brothers, etc.

I. L. Davis was to have opened a place last week at the corner of Sixth and Walnut streets, Philadelphia, but a postponement until June 1st was rendered necessary. The place is called Davis' Opera House.

At Long's Varieties, Philadelphia, Miss Fanny Gilmore and M'lle. La Forrest are among the attractions this week. La Petite Matilda, danseuse, also enters upon an engagement there.

At the Canterbury Music Hall, Washington, D. C., they are doing a thriving business, with M'lle Annetta Galletti and Miss Eva Brent as the bright particular stars, both of whom are deservedly popular. The return of the old favorites, Miss Kate Pennoyer and Mr. H. W. Eagan, is hailed with delight by their admirers. Mr. J. S. Edwards, a very fine performer, made his *debut* at this house on the 1st inst., as Dick Turpin.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

Duprez and Green's Minstrels had a slight difficulty at Keokuk, Iowa, on the 21st. It seems that the person whom they sent ahead to engage the Hall and attend to other business, made use of language in the *Gate City News Office*, that did not become a Union loving man. The consequence was that Madame Rumor soon had it that the minstrel boys were disloyal, and were "high up" for Dixie. Before the company could appear, Mr. Duprez was obliged to come out in a card denying the report, and pledging himself and every member of the company a staunch Union man. The entertainments given by this party are invariably interspersed with patriotic airs, whilst no disloyal airs are ever permitted to be sung or disloyal allusions made.

Duprez and Green's Minstrels are doing a fine business in the great West. Col. Ellinger, the ticket seller, has been kept very busy of late taking in the greenbacks. On the 18th ult., the company was at Rock Island, across the river from Davenport. On the 20th and 21st, they were at Burlington, and had crowded houses each night. On the 22d, they opened at the Athenæum, Keokuk, Iowa, to an overflowing house. The same was repeated

For continuation of Theatrical Record, see page 62.

NEW YORK CLIPPER.

SATURDAY, JUNE 6, 1863.

TO SUBSCRIBERS, ADVERTISERS, AND OTHERS.

It may have escaped the observation of some, that three weeks since, on account of the extraordinary high price of paper we announced that hereafter the CLIPPER would be, for the time being, sold at Six Cents per copy, instead of four, as heretofore, but that our advertising rates would *remain the same*. For reference, and to facilitate business, we therefore append a schedule of rates:—

Single copy of the Clipper.6cts	Subscription for 6 months $1 50
To Wholesale Dealers....4cts	Subscription for 4 months. 1 00
To Retail Agents,.....4½cts	Club of Four 10 00
Subscription, per annum $3 00	Club of Eight.....20 00

In all cases in advance.

ADVERTISEMENTS, 12 cents per line for each and every insertion; for dramatic notices from other papers, incorporated in our summary, 25 Cents per line; a liberal deduction, will, however, be made for advertisements when paid for three or six months in advance. Day of publication, Tuesday of each week.

Communications to insure attention in the issue for that week, should reach us by Monday morning, at latest, or Saturday if possible.

A VISIT TO CORNWALL.

JOSH WARD AND HIS HOME—HIS PUBLIC CAREER—IDLEWILD—THE SCENERY—JACK MACKIBBIN—POETRY, GOOD HUMOR, AND 220 LBS. AVOIRDUPOIS—RURAL FELICITY.

A correspondent sends us the following interesting account of a visit to Josh Ward's locality on the Hudson, and takes the opportunity to speak of several other celebrities whose home is in the same vicinity. He says:—

"Last week, I paid a visit to Cornwell, where Joshua Ward, the famous sculler, resides. Ward looks more like himself this spring than he did on the occasion of his race with Hamill. He has a ferry, and rows passengers across the river. Josh has opened a house a few yards from the landing, and is doing well. I hardly think he will enter a regatta this season, his business so absorbs his attention; but will not, I believe, back down from a match, should his friends conclude to make one. He has ever been willing to accommodate any one on reasonable terms, and has rowed in all the principal regattas that have taken place since his first appearance—thus giving every one an opportunity of competing with him when his star was most in the ascendant; and, to his credit be it said, no opponent can with reason assert that he ever attempted or desired an advantage. His good character has gained for him hosts of friends.

The country about Cornwell includes some of the most noted and beautiful spots in Orange county, and it has produced some good stock in its time—such as Tom Hyer, Bill Poole, Josh Ward, and others of like calibre. For summer boarding, probably Cornwell has no rival on the river for natural advantages of scenery.

Just back from the landing the country opens out into a gorgeous variety of hill, dale, and valley, smiling all through the summer days, and in the Autumn time is especially inviting and sweet. There are many interesting drives, and the balmy atmosphere of the whole locality would fetch a sick man up, sure, if there is any spare breath left at all in him. A short distance from the landing is Idlewild, the home of Willis, the poet—a spot certainly as quaint and wild and beautiful as the ideal imagination of its singular owner could well select for his fancy's flight to rest in. But I must say a word or two of another notability who also nests hereabout, a more practical chap, perhaps, than the poet, and one whose mind has a more jolly and consequently a more substantial bend—I mean old Jack Mackibbin. Poetry never brings a man up to his size, I bet you; 'taint nourishing enough. Nothing but good humor will ever raise a fellow to two hundred and twenty—ask Jack—don't you know him? Well! he was known some in other days. He was one of the Old Bowery Boys—he was—when the Bowery was a 'street in Naples', and ye ancients of that classic Bourse were the gods of their race; can't he entertain a friend with things that look cheery? Who says no? And is there any great event, or old sporting reminiscence of which New York has been guilty ever since it was youthful, that he has not noted down or borne witness to. 'Not if the court know herself—and *she* think she do.' He has one of the prettiest spots on earth, and a walk from his house to 'The Knoll' is a path of delight, rendered attractive with foliage, fruit and flowers. *That* well of water, also, is a handy article; its life-sustaining powers would nurse an infant. It is no wonder his place is *the* resort, in summer, of health and pleasure seekers, for Jack can 'keep a Hotel.' Take a jaunt to Cornwell, one of these fine days." RURIS.

THE LATE CHARLES BASS.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE CLIPPER.—*Dear Sir;*—In your issue of the 23d, there appears a notice of the death of the above distinguished comedian, who died in this city on the 5th inst. I see you have inadvertently, and, as I believe, in consequence of a rumor that originated here, stated that he was born in Montrose, Scotland. That is not the case. Charles Bass was born in the city of London, England, on the 5th of March, 1803. It may not be uninteresting to your readers to state that he was the son of a Baptist Minister, by whom he was intended for the same vocation, and indeed Mr. Bass has frequently told me that he had entered on his noviciate in that capacity. He was first cousin to the late Wm. E. Burton, of New York, and those who knew both gentlemen, used readily to detect the strong family resemblance between them. They embarked in the histrionic profession at the same time; and it is a somewhat strange coincidence that they both appeared for the last time on any stage in the city of Hamilton. Mr. Bass' name is familiar to all who have known anything of the theatrical world for the past thirty years. "Christopher North" says in one of the *Nocles* that appeared about 1829:—"Bass is a speerited manager." (*See Vol. IV. of Dr. Shelton Mackenzie's Edition of the Noctes Ambrosia*, p. 10,) referring to him as manager of the Caledonian Theatre in Edinburgh at that period. In that classical city Mr. Bass was widely known amongst the celebrities who were flourishing at that time, and was looked up to throughout the theatrical profession as one of the chastest readers on the stage. His versatility was very great, and nature had endowed him with a wondrous plasticity of countenance, of which he availed himself constantly. He will be remembered in New York, at the old Park Theatre, about 1844 or 1845, when he played all his Shakspearian parts so acceptably. In all parts of the "Touchstone" character he stood very high, and his "Falstaff" was ever considered a highly artistic and excellent, if not, indeed, first class performance. I dare say he will be better remembered as one of the first elected Directors of the American Dramatic Fund, and by the great speech he made, I think, in 1847, in proposing the immense toast of the "Memory of Shakespeare," at the Theatrical Fund Dinner. Never, I believe, was that toast done more justice to by mortal man. I am sorry to say that the statement to the effect that he was buried with masonic honors is not the case. He was in very destitute circumstances when he died, and the masons acted very masonically, I believe, so far as the arrangements and expenses of the funeral were concerned, but owing to some technical masonic ground, I believe because he belonged to no Lodge at the time of his death, the last impressive ceremonies were denied to his remains. He was attended to the grave only by a few, and the Rev. Mr. Eddes, of the Church of England, here—a *reader* greatly admired by the late Mr. Bass, I may mention—very kindly officiated in his clerical capacity. I cannot but think, considering the very high degree in masonry that Mr. Bass had taken, even if strict Masonic rule forbade it, yet that the masons would have behaved most masonically by acting *unmasonically* and burying him with their beautiful ceremonies. And such was the last wish of the deceased actor, who died quite peacefully. Of Mr. Bass' abilities, which all acknowledged, it is unnecessary to speak. His interpretation of Shakespeare and the Poets generally, was his greatest *forte*. Often have I got him in private to read me a scene from one of Shakspeare's plays. This always gave him the greatest pleasure. Bulwer says that with a really great actor, you may hang up a blanket to represent Athens or Thebes, so of Charles Bass—"It was not *acting*. It was the fool. It was Lear!!" He was a pleasant companion. Faults, of course, he had, and he knew them himself; but there are very many kind things that he did, and in his own quiet and unostentatious way, of which no record remains. He was an amiable and honorable man. His widow lives here, and has sent on her widow's claim to the Dramatic Fund, which, I have no doubt, will be honorably and promptly allowed her. Three young children, unfortunately, mourn his death. The Wardrobe and Library are here at present, but the widow will probably send them to New York to try and dispose of them.

I am Sir, Yours truly, M. D.

GRAND INTERNATIONAL CHALLENGE.—We have yet another proposal for an international contest for superiority, which will call together an immense concourse of those especially interested in the matter; viz., the perfection of the steam fire engine. And when we consider the various phases the interest in these wonderful servants to man assumes, we can confidently predict a most keen and exciting rivalry, in all the points which make up their excellencies, and a tremendous gathering of those interested in their success. The trial is to take place in London, on the 1st of July (we are not sure that absolutely the first day is meant,) the tournament being under the patronage of the Duke of Sutherland. Engines from all parts of the world are invited to compete; but if the prizes we have seen named are the true and only proposals, it seems to us that they are hardly commensurate to the dignity and importance of such an occasion. True, the victors, from their demonstrated superiority, might look for large and profitable orders; but that should not, it appears to us, be left as the principal inducement for the original competition. The prizes, as we see them set forth, are 1st, the best engine to receive $1200; the 2d in performance, $500. Query.—Should not these $s have been £s? Neither do the number of prizes strike us as being sufficient. Still, the trial should be spirited and extensive, and not merely this particular piece of mechanism, but the interests of humanity at large will be greatly subserved by this praiseworthy effort.

ENGLAND'S TWO GREAT CRICKET ELEVENS, the All England and United All England, have commenced what is expected to be a lively campaign, by playing matches against twenty-twos, etc. The great match at Lords, between these two teams, for the benefit of the Cricketers' Fund, is fixed for May 26.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

CHESS IN ITALY.—Signor Dubois has just published in the *Era* a lengthy and most interesting historical article on the Chess players and Chess literature of "living Italy." Modena, as of yore, holds the highest place and is thus mentioned:—"Modena is still the warmest *foyer* of Chess in Italy. Among a host of accomplished amateurs, such as Signor Luppi (a very ingenious problematist) Counts Parisi, Guicciardi, and Cassoli, Signori Canevazzi, Cazzola, and others, I reckon two really first-rate players, Cavaliere Discart and Signor Bonetti, the former a thorough master of the game; the latter now getting old, but considered by Calvi in his best days equal to any one in power of combination in the middle or end of the game, although somewhat *bizarre* in the openings. Signor Discart has been for several years engaged in working at a handbook on the openings and end-games. I earnestly hope to see it completed during the present year, and feel confident that it will prove a great boon to the Italian players and well worthy of the author's fame throughout the Peninsula. Signor Discart has the good fortune to possess MSS of the highest importance, and books which belonged to and had been enriched with marginal notes by the great masters of the past century. We shall make a few other brief extracts from this valuable paper, as space permits.

CHESS IN BROOKLYN.—The Brooklyn club has recently removed to its new quarters, 74 Court street; the location being pleasant and especially inviting during the summer. A new tournament is about to be organized. Mr. H. Chadwick has been elected secretary, a player of good natural talent, and a proper enthusiasm for the game, which he loves, but apt to be loose and even reckless in actual encounter. From him, in his present position, we shall look for a record of some of the best contests in the coming matches. The club should, and we doubt not will, flourish under the new auspices.

PAULSEN SCHACH CLUB.—This flourishing club, the most powerful in New York, is progressing with the free tournament noticed by us some little time since. It has reached the "third round." Perhaps the most interesting match thus far brought out is that between Mr. Perrin and Dr. Barnett. The first a well-fought "Giuoco Piano" was scored, after a hard battle of 41 moves in 3¾ hours, by Mr. Perrin, the second not played. We shall have a game from this tourney, occasionally.

A TREASURE.—An immense package of chess cuttings and collections of the "palmy days" of American Chess has been presented us by T. Frere, Esq., himself for a long time one of our ablest and most indefatigable Chess Editors and collectors. We shall not attempt to express the height of our appreciation of such a gift, but can say that we shall not fail to enrich our column often from a store at once so vast and so rare. Our library in this department, is now the richest in the world.

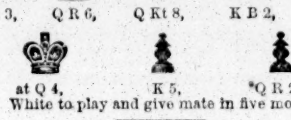
CORRECTION.—Our Problem No. 381 requires a Black Pawn at Q Kt 2d, to prevent a second solution. It was there, originally, but in the course of correcting, the author displaced it; it now appears to be necessary.

ENIGMA No. 383.

From Bell's Life in London.

BY DR. REVEL.

at Q Kt 3, Q R 6, Q Kt 8, K B 2, K 3d.



at Q 4, K 5, *Q R 2d.

White to play and give mate in five moves.

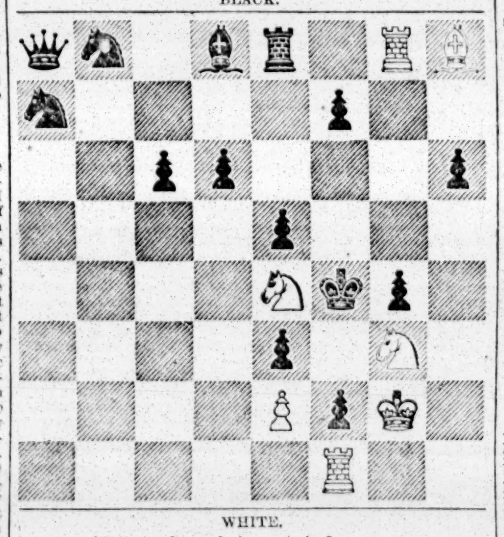
PROBLEM No. 383.

From the World's Congress Tourney.

"A PROBLEM IS NOT AN END-GAME."

BY JOHN SCHLESINGER.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and give mate in five moves.

GAME No. 383.

Partie in the Vienna club between Herren Steinitz and L——. Greco gives nothing finer that this dashing game.—*Bell's Life.*

KING'S GAMBIT EVADED.

Attack, Herr Steinitz.	Defence, Herr L——.	Attack, Herr Steinitz.	Defence, Herr L——.
1..P to K 4	P to K 4	17..Q B to Kt 2	Kt to K B 3(c)
2..P-K B 4	Q-K R 5	18..Kt-R 6 +	K-his R sq
3..P-K Kt 3	Q-K 2	19..K R × Kt	K R × R
4..B P × P	Q × K 2d P	20..Q × K R	Q-her B 4 +
5..Q Kt-B 3	K Kt-B 3	21..K-his Kt 2	Q-her B 3 +
6..K Kt-B 3	Q-K R 4	22..K-his B 2	Q-her B 4 +
7..P-Q 4	K B-Kt 5	23..K-his B 3	Q-her B 3 +
8..K B-B 4	Castles	24..K-his 3	Q-her B 4 +
9..P-K 5	K Kt-K 5	25..K-Q 2	Q-kt 5 +
10..Castles	K Kt × Kt	26..K-Q sq	B-Kt 5 +
11..Kt P × Kt	K B × P	27..Kt × Q B	R-K Kt sq
12..Q-her 3(a)	K B × P	28..Q-K B 7	P-Q 4
13..Kt-his 5(b)	P-Q 4	29..Kt-K R 6	Q-K B sq
14..P × P en pass	B P × P	30..K B × P	Q-home
15..Kt × B P	B × Q P +	31..Q × Q Kt P, and	
16..Q × K B	Q Kt-Q 2	Herr Steinitz wins.	

(a) Steinitz always chooses a brilliant game; no matter at what risk. We wish we had a few more players of his mark. No bush shooting in him—no King's P one sneak.

(b) Now observe the slashing attack Steinitz opens on his foe.

(c) Would better have played Q to her B 4th.

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

E. L. HICKOK, New York.—That's the style, who's in? We admire the lively method.

C. A. LEURS.—Friend D. informs us that you have a "batch of games" for the CLIPPER. We await your convenience.

A GLASGOW CHAPPY, Hokendaugua.—Laird and Lardy next week.

A NEW YORKER "IN THE RING."—New York, May 22, 1863.—EDITOR CLIPPER: In your paper of the 9th inst., "A Looker On" says that Mr. John McGregor, of Winooski, Vt., won three games to one and eight drawn (games of Draughts). It may be as he says; but if "A Looker On," or Mr. McGregor think they are able to beat me, I should like to have them say so, and how much they think so, and I will try and accommodate them.

Yours truly, E. L. HICKOK.

NOT THE MAN.—We are requested by Mr. W. R. Bethell, of Philadelphia, to inform the Draught playing fraternity that he has "no connection" with the "B.," of Philadelphia, who didn't put up the funds against "Express," a short time since. We comply with pleasure, assuring Mr. Bethell at the same time, that no player of considerable strength would be liable to such belief.

GAME No. 8—Vol. XI.

ANDERSON CORRECTED!

GLASGOW—BY JOHN DRUMMOND.

Black.		White.		Black.		White.	
1..11	to 15	23	to 19	10.. 5	to 9*	26	to 23
2.. 8	11	22	17	11.. 9	13	A30	25
3..11	16	24	20	12..12	16	20	11
4..16	23	27	11	13.. 7	16	22	18
5.. 7	16	20	11	14..15	22	25	9
6.. 3	7	11	18	15..13	22	9	5
7.. 4	11	28	24	16..10	14	32	28
8..11	15	24	20	17.. 6	9		
9.. 9	14	25	22		Black wins.		
				A			
11..		30	26	15..13	22	26	17
12..12	16	20	11	16..10	26	31	22
13.. 7	16	32	28	17..16	19	17	10
14..15	18	22	15	18.. 6	15, Black wins.		

* Anderson's 2d edition, branch 2, beaten.

SOLUTION OF POSITION No. 7—Vol. XI.

BY B. HINES, ESQ.

Black, Leurs.	White, Hines.	Black, Leurs.	White, Hines.
1.. 5 to 9	31 to 26	5..12 to 16	11 to 7
2..14 17	32 28	6..16 20	7 2
3.. 9 14	20 16	7..20 24	26 31
4..17 21	16 11	White wins.	

SOLUTION OF STURGES' 123d POSITION.

Black.		White.	
1..19	23	26	19
2..17	26	30	23
3..14	18, and wins.		

MATCH GAME.

BETWEEN GREEN MOUNTAIN BOY AND ACCEPTANCE.

Black—G. M. B.		White—Acceptance.	
12.. 6	10	13	6
13.. 2	9	25	21

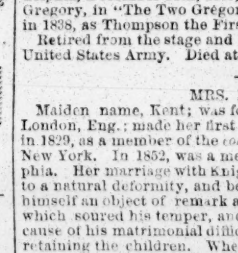
POSITION No. 8—Vol. XI.

END-GAME,

Occurring in Actual Play.

BY A. C. LEURS, ESQ.

BLACK.

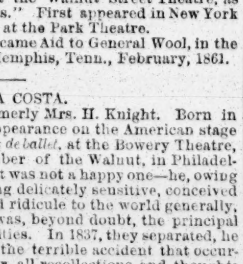


WHITE.

White to move and win.

THE 124th POSITION OF STURGES.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to move and win.

DRAMATIC AND OTHER SKETCHES.

NEW SERIES.—NUMBER EIGHT.

WRITTEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE NEW YORK CLIPPER,

BY COL. T. ALLSTON BROWN.

JULIA DALY.

Formerly Mrs. Hecht; now widow of Wayne Olwine. Was born in Philadelphia in June, 1827, in which city she made her first appearance on any stage, February 22d, 1848, at the Walnut, as a vocalist, singing one verse of the "Star Spangled Banner" for the benefit of Mr. William Wheatley. Her next appearance was May 31st, as Eva, in "The Enchantress." First appeared in New York in January, 1849, at the Broadway Theatre, as Donna Elvira, in the opera of "Don Giovanni."

May 3d, 1851, she appeared at the Arch Street Theatre, Philadelphia (under the name of Mrs. Hecht) as a vocalist, and sang "What Can a Poor Maiden Do?"

In 1852, she was traveling with Madame Anna Thillon's English Opera Troupe.

Visited England in 1861, in company with her husband, Mr. Wayne Olwine, and played a highly successful engagement, which lasted for many months. Returned to the United States, and soon after went on a starring tour, visiting many of the principal cities.

T. B. DE WALDEN.

Born in London in 1811. Made his first appearance on any stage in 1841, at the Haymarket Theatre, London.

Made his *debut* on the American stage, in December, 1844, at the Park Theatre, New York, as Belmour, in "Is He Jealous?" In 1852, he was acting and stage manager of the Nashville Theatre, Tenn. He was actor and dramatist.

Sailed for England, Saturday, May 9th, 1857, where he succeeded to a fine property, said to be worth £10,000. His family reside in that country.

Returned to America in September, 1858, retired from the stage, and devoted himself to mercantile pursuits. During the engagement of Miss Kate Bateman at the Winter Garden, New York, in 1862, this gentleman re-appeared on the stage, and performed a prominent character. He soon after retired from the active life of an actor.

JOHN E. DURRIVAGE.

Born in Boston, in 1813. Made his first appearance on any stage, at the Boston Hall, Boston, as Thompson the First, in the farce of "The Thompsons." Made his first appearance in Philadelphia, December 14th, 1835, at the Walnut Street Theatre, as Gregory, in "The Two Grégories." First appeared in New York in 1838, as Thompson the First, at the Park Theatre.

Retired from the stage and became Aid to General Wool, in the United States Army. Died at Memphis, Tenn., February, 1861.

MRS. DA COSTA.

Maiden name, Kent; was formerly Mrs. H. Knight. Born in London, Eng.; made her first appearance on the American stage in 1829, as a member of the *corps de ballet*, at the Bowery Theatre, New York. In 1852, was a member of the Walnut, in Philadelphia. Her marriage with Knight was not a happy one—he, owing to a natural deformity, and being delicately sensitive, conceived himself an object of remark and ridicule to the world generally, which soured his temper, and was, beyond doubt, the principal cause of his matrimonial difficulties. In 1837, they separated, he retaining the children. When the terrible accident that occurred to him became known to her, all recollections and thoughts of previous differences were given to the winds, and she became the consoler and attendant of his last hours—such a one as only a wife and mother can become.

WILLIAM H. DIMOND.

Born in Boston, in 1832. Was at one time connected with the Howard Athenæum, in his native city. Died in Worcester, Mass., January 24th, 1857. Was a member of the profession four years, and gave promise of future excellence.

HARRY HENKENS.

Right name Hincken—was born in New Jersey, in 1809. Made his first appearance in Philadelphia, September 1st, 1840, at the Chestnut street Theatre, as Lionel Lynx, in "Married Life." Was the leading man at the "Walnut" for some time. In "villain characters" he was very good.

Died very suddenly in New York, January, 17th, 1853, while a member of Barnum's Museum.

The characteristics of this gentleman's acting were chiefly energetic; and if it were not for a peculiar and an indescribable harshness of voice, he would have claimed a higher rank in the drama than he did. It is a question with us if this very error was not more the fault of the man than nature. Every man has three pitches in his voice, the high, the low, and the middle; and with but a due regard to this fact, the actor not unfrequently compounds them together. A speaker may render his voice louder without altering the key; but there are these, and Mr. Henkens was one, who set out on the highest pitch or key, and break down, for want of strength, before they get through, and this was the cause of his producing that strange guttural or prolongation of sound which marred his otherwise good acting. For the instruction of others of the profession, we quote the following from one whose opinion upon such matters is omnipotent:—"The quantity of sound necessary to fill even a large space, is smaller than is commonly imagined; and with distinct articulation, a man of weak voice will make it reach farther than the strongest voice can reach without it. To this, therefore, every public speaker ought to pay great attention. He must give every sound which he utters, its due proportion, and make every syllable, and every letter in the word which he pronounces to be heard distinctly; without slurring, whispering, or suppressing any of the proper sounds."

THOSE LAWS OF CRICKET.—X and XXIV, were a part of the programme discussed by the Marylebone Club at their late anniversary dinner. For the instruction of American umpires and Cricketers on the points involved, we here give a brief resume of the discussion, to aid them in giving decisions under the same whenever occasion requires. A very decided opinion was expressed by several members that as there was a line of demarcation as to the delivery, the committee should do all in their power to carry out law X. in all its integrity. It was also suggested that it might be as well to explain for the benefit of country umpires that the words "on the action immediately preceding the delivery" are not intended to prevent a bowler raising his hand in any manner he may think fit, provided it is not above the level of the shoulder as it passes the body in the last swing of the arm before the ball is delivered. With respect to the rejection of the new law XXIV., on the ground that no notice of it had been given, agreeably to Rule 17 of the club, it was explained to the meeting that it had not been rejected so much on a mere point of form as from a desire that all the proceedings of the M. C. C. should be conducted in such a regular manner as to give general satisfaction to the cricketing world. The grand point was always to ascertain what was most likely to be beneficial to the practice of the game generally. The M. C. C., as legislators, could not assist themselves with effect, without assisting the country and the general interests of cricket. If it chanced that an alteration made by the Marylebone Club at any time was considered to be adverse to the real interests of the game, the clubs of the metropolis or the counties had only to represent the matter to the committee, and point out what would, in their opinion, be for the general benefit, and the suggestion would be cheerfully entertained, and when it was possible adopted.

SPORTS ABROAD.

THE RING.

MERRY MILL,

BETWEEN

YOUNG BALDOCK AND MICKEY GANNON,

FOR ONE HUNDRED POUNDS.

The followers of pugilistic sports in the metropolis were treated to a mill close at home, and, for the nonce, without any interruption from the authorities. The day originally fixed upon was Tuesday, May 12, but on mature consideration, it was arranged that Wednesday, May 13, would be much the better day, and Wednesday was accordingly chosen. The match was for £50 a side, and the combatants were Young Baldock, of the Caledonian road, and Mickey Gannon, of the East end, who were confined to 9st 10lb. The articles stated that the lads were to weigh the day before fighting, and to toss at the final deposit for the place of weighing. The final deposit, of £10 a side, was staked at Mike Lee's, on May 7, when Young Shaw posted the "possibles" for Baldock, and W. Richardson the "corianders" for Gannon. Amongst other business transacted, was the toss for the choice of place for the weighing, which was won by Mr. Richardson. Both men have been in the ring previously, and have fought with much more than ordinary talent.

For the present encounter, Baldock was matched under the auspices of Young Billy Shaw, who did not leave a stone unturned to get his protege in first-rate fettle, &c. He trained at Mr. Garratt's, Garratt-lane, and was in capital condition. Gannon trained at Leyton, in Essex, and was by no means fit, having to get rid of his weight in a hurry the last few days, and it was at one time thought he would never come to the stipulated weight. The weighing took place at two o'clock on Tuesday, at W. Richardson's, in the presence of a large muster of the pugilistic school, both from the west and the east. Baldock was looked after by Bob Travers, and as he weighed only about 9st 9lb, he was, of course, satisfactorily passed. John Tyler looked after the interests of Mickey Gannon, and when he (Gannon) was about to jump into the scale, Bos and Bob Travers had a very animated discussion respecting the boots belonging to Gannon. This, after some time, dropped, and Gannon was passed by a very close shave indeed. No betting took place, although there were several anxious to invest upon Baldock, about whom 6 to 4 was offered freely. When the place of starting was made known, much dissatisfaction was expressed in consequence of down the river being the route. Five A. M. was the hour arranged for the departure, and cautions were given to intending *voyageurs* not to be late, as it was imperative for sharp time to be kept. The pier chosen for the starting point was thronged with the usual motley groups, who canvassed the merits of the men, and held councils of war as to the best method of being present at the fight without "parting" for the journey down. As the time drew near, so did cab after cab arrive, the occupants of which were agreeably surprised, when, instead of the usual small tug boat, a fine roomy steamer was discovered moored off the dummy. Baldock, with Young Shaw, was early on the spot, and it was not until a few minutes before five that Gannon and his friends showed ahead. When Mickey did arrive, he at once repaired on board, and shortly afterwards the *voyageurs* were speeding down the river at a merry pace for the field of battle. After a pleasant trip of rather more than a couple of hours, a good spot was discovered, and a landing made, which took up a great length of time in consequence of there being only one waterman's boat. On landing, the ring had been expeditiously made by Oliver and his attendants, the "Red Fisherman" and Martin. The inner ring was, as usual, well kept by Billy Duncan, the P. B. A. inspector, and his staff, Mike Cocklin, Tom Tyler, Ben Bandoff, Doodey Harris, &c. At eight o'clock A. M., Baldock threw his cap into the ring, and modestly followed himself, having "Our Bob" and Patsey Reardon for his seconds. Gannon was not much after his opponent, throwing in his cap, and stepping under the ropes, with Bos Tyler and Geo. Crocket for his esquires. As the toilets of the men were in progress, the oft-mooted point as to who would stand as referee was discussed, and, after some little time, a well-known ring-goer accepted the office. The betting at this time was 6 to 4 on Baldock (offered), while 2 to 1 was wanted. Baldock, who was full of confidence, wanted to back himself for £10 or £20, but met with no response. The colors of the lads were very similar, both being of silk, with a white ground and a variegated border. Each having, according to established rule, staked a color, they stood up at half-past eight for

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. When the combatants had shaken hands, and their seconds retired to their corners, it was at once patent to the most superficial observer, that there was an immense difference in the respective condition of the men. Baldock looked the very picture of a boxer, every muscle being fully developed, and apparently as hard as nails; while Gannon looked pale and delicate, and the flaccid state of his muscles proclaimed the fact of his weight having been taken off in a hurry. Their positions showed that each possessed a thorough knowledge of the art. Gannon has a well developed chest, shoulders, and loins, but down lower he is long in the thighs, and small from the knee down. His action with his arms is rather peculiar, as they were well advanced, but, as Gannon feinted or made any offers, he from time to time opened and shut his hands. Baldock stood with an apparent knowledge of at ack and defence, being well erect, and having his hands well advanced, but with the elbows bent and the hands half open. The first attempt at opening the ball was made by Gannon, who tried his left on the head, but Baldock got out of danger laughing. More sparring for a "measure;" Gannon feinted, while Baldock retreated, and both got out of danger. The tactics displayed proved their generalship, as they sparred all over the ring. The attention of the referee was called to Baldock's hands, and orders were given for them to be wiped. On renewing the round, Baldock planted his left on the body; Mickey returned a light one on the nose and got down, Baldock looking down at him. Time, 3½ min.

2. There was no material mischief done on either side, and bevond Baldock snuffing as he came up, nothing was perceptible. Gannon led on at the head with his left, but Baldock was away. On coming together again, light left-handed counters passed on the head, and Baldock, forcing the fighting, got well home on the body, when Gannon slipped down. Time, 5 min.

3. As soon as they were together, Baldock got his left home on the body, and forced the fighting. Rattling exchanges passed, in which Jack was as good as his master, until Gannon got down.

4. At the commencement of this round, there was some very clever fighting; the counters with the left passing with great rapidity on the nose and mouth, until Baldock, apparently much the stronger man, followed Gannon to his corner, and fought him down.

5. Baldock was the first to leave his corner, having his nose flushed, and a "mouse" on his right cheek bone. Gannon had a bump on his nose. Both were eager, and Mickey was advised by his seconds to force the pace. Accordingly, he tried his left, but, being in a hurry, missed his mark. Baldock got in a left-hander on the left eye, after a pretty half baulk. Sparring was then the order until they countered with the left—Gannon on the jaw, Baldock on the cheek, following up Gannon into his corner, where they closed, and Gannon slipped down, pulling Baldock with him, and rolling over him. Time, 12½ min.

6. Light left-handed counters passed on the head, when Baldock went in, catching one on the left eye for his trouble. Exchanges passed, until Baldock got on the hug, and after a short struggle, both were down.

7. They sparred until within distance, when sharp left-handed counters were exchanged, in favor of Gannon. Baldock, however, would not be denied, and forced exchanges, which were of a very animated description, until both went down.

8. No severe marks of punishment were visible on either side, but Gannon was decidedly the weaker man. After several feints and offers in Gannon's corner, the latter dashed out his left, just missing Baldock's head, who only got clear by a shave. On working once more within shot, Gannon planted a straight left-hander on the forehead; Baldock bored in, and they both countered on the front of the head. Rattling exchanges ensued in favor of Gannon, who got down. Time, 19 min.

9. On coming up, blood was claimed by the seconds of both men, and declared to be even, as Baldock was bleeding from a cut on the right eye, and Gannon from a wound on the nose. Baldock at once went to Gannon's corner, and forced the pace. Some very good fighting ensued, both showing cleverness, stopping and leading off with great precision. Baldock planted a severe left-hander on the chin, which brought on a couple of counters, when they broke away. Baldock soon renewed the fighting by getting well home on the nose, drawing blood; they then exchanged a couple of times, when Gannon got on the hug, and both were down.

10. Gannon came up bleeding from the nose, when the attention of the referee was again called to the hands of Baldock, who had to wipe them. Baldock lost no time in getting to work, forcing the fighting to the best of his ability, and some merry exchanges passed. Mickey made his left on the nose and then on the right eye, receiving a "hot-un" on the jaw from Baldock's right. They closed, and half-armed exchanges passed, when Gannon obtained a hold and threw Baldock a fair cross-buttock. Time, 26 min.

11. Baldock came up bleeding from the right eye. Gannon was bleeding from the nose, but otherwise was not hurt. Baldock went straight up to Gannon's corner, and commenced operations, never giving Mickey a chance of a rest. They countered with great rapidity, Gannon getting home well with both hands; Baldock would not be denied, and getting to close quarters, fought Gannon to the ropes, where the latter went down.

12 to 16. These rounds were fought in a precisely similar manner. Baldock forced the fighting, and followed Gannon to his corner, where both were busy, and more than once Gannon got down very artfully. In the 16th this was especially noticed, when Gannon got his left well home on the front of the head, and, on Baldock forcing a close, Master Gannon was down like a shot, just escaping a tremendous uppercut. An appeal was made respecting the legitimacy of the fall, but the referee decided that they were to fight on. Time, 34 min.

17. Baldock went straight to Mickey's corner, and when within reach, was planted upon by Gannon, who got the double on the cheek. Baldock bored in, and forced exchanges, and the round was concluded by Baldock visiting the ear with his right, and Mickey getting well on with his left on the left eye, and going down like a shot.

18. Baldock was the first up, having both eyes discolored and swollen, but much the stronger and more determined. He went straight to Gannon's corner, and forced hostilities, and, closing at the ropes, was uppermost in the fall.

19. As soon as they were within shot, Gannon got his left on

the temple, drawing blood, when Baldock forced exchanges, closed, and threw Gannon at the ropes.

20. Baldock came up bleeding from the left temple, but as strong as at the commencement. After some sparring, Baldock followed Gannon into his corner, when Mickey got his left on twice. Baldock persevered, and, going resolutely to work, forced counters and exchanges with both hands, until Gannon tried his right at the head, and fell. Time, 41 min.

21 to 30 and last. There was but very little variation in these rounds, as Gannon was gradually getting weaker and weaker, although he had the best of the fighting. Baldock was very resolute, and never gave his opponent a chance of resting. Gannon fought very cleverly, but towards the finish he got down so suspiciously that there were continual appeals from Baldock. As the fight progressed, Baldock took a decided lead. When thirty rounds had been fought, Gannon delivered his left on the body, and fell intentionally. An appeal was made, and the referee having decided "foul," Baldock was declared the winner, after having fought 58 min.

REMARKS.

Few remarks are requisite respecting the above contest, as the rounds tell their own tale. That Gannon lost the fight through want of condition, would perhaps be stating too much; but that he would have had a great chance, no one who was present can deny, if his preparation had not been so hurried. The clever manner in which he fought took his backers and friends by surprise, and caused them to be anything but choice in expressing their opinions about his unwarrantable neglect in training. It is to be hoped, however, that the result of the present battle will be a lesson to him, and that he will prove a better boy for the future. Baldock, throughout his training, did everything in his power, and although he did not come up to the great expectations formed of him, it will in a great measure be accounted for from the fact of his having to force the fighting all through. He is a civil and well-conducted man, and no doubt will be heard of to some considerable advantage at a future time.

T. JORDAN, OF BIRMINGHAM, AND C. BENNETT (LATE OF BRISTOL).—These men met on Monday, May 11, near the new cemetery at Witton, at catch weight, for £10, both belonging to the heavy weights. Jordan weighing upwards of 11st, and Bennett 12st 6lb. A well contested fight took place, both getting severely punished, Bennett getting the first blood from Jordan's nasal organ, and also the first knock down blow. Jordan's friends, at length seeing that he had the lion's share of the punishment, without any chance of winning, after 43 rounds in 55 minutes, threw up the sponge.

ABETTING AT A PRIZE FIGHT.—On Monday, May 11, at the County Police Court, Wolverhampton, John Evans, John Holden, George Holden, James Pearson, Alexander Meek, and John Holmes were summoned for aiding and abetting at a prize fight, which took place on April 22, in a field at Bushbury, between Anthony Marsh and Josiah Jones, who at the time were ordered by the magistrates to find peace sureties. The Holdens did not appear, and warrants were issued for their apprehension. The other four defendants admitted that they were present, but as it was allowed by the police that they offered no obstruction, but when the officers appeared on the ground and broke up the ring, they too, like the principals, were merely bound over to keep the peace for the next six months.

PEDESTRIANISM.

DEERFOOT DEFEATED IN A TEN MILE GO.

QUICKEST FIVE-MILE TIME ON RECORD.

Rarely has there been witnessed such a scene of excitement at a pedestrian encounter, as that exhibited at the running grounds at Hackney Wick, on Monday afternoon, May 11, in consequence of it being the day appointed for the trial of speed for the Ten Mile Championship Belt, value fifty guineas, which had been given for competition by the proprietor of this athletic resort, Mr. J. Baum. The conditions stated that the Belt was to become the winner's own property immediately he won it, and liberal prizes were also given to the second, third, and fourth men, they receiving respectively £5, £3, and £2. The race was thrown open to the world, and the following first-class pedestrians entered their names:—Deerfoot (the Seneca Indian), W. Lang (Ten Mile Champion), E. Mills (Six Mile Champion), J. White (the Gateshead clipper), Patrick Stapleton (Staleybridge), J. Brighton (Norwich), S. Barker (Bethnal Green) W. Richards (the Welshman), and Harry Andrews (Holborn). The time fixed for the race was half-past six o'clock, and at that hour there must have been upwards of 9,000 persons present (a large number of the fair sex being amongst them), who had paid for admission to the grounds, and out of this quantity about 3,000 gave an extra shilling to be admitted to the reserved seats and in the middle of the course. Of the above nine men who had entered their names, it was found that Brighton, Stapleton, and Mills did not contend. The absence of the last-named ped. created great surprise and caused vast disappointment among his numerous admirers. He was on the grounds, and appeared in first-class trim, and we are at a loss to know why he did not run. Mills, however, expressed his willingness to run the winner of this race for £100 and the two belts—*i. e.*, the six miles' one, which is Teddy's own property, and the present one. Speculation previous to the start was very brisk, even money being betted on Lang, 7 to 4 agst White (taken freely), 5 to 2 agst Deerfoot, and 8 to 1 each agst Barker and Richards, while old Harry Andrews remained friendless in the market. The competitors had to make sixty-eight circuits of the course to complete the ten miles. Shortly after the appointed time (six o'clock) the bell was rung for the course to be cleared. Lang and Deerfoot were the first to make their appearance, they being speedily followed by White, Barker, Richards, and Andrews. About twenty-seven minutes past six the competitors were started from opposite the reserved seats, the cheers from all quarters being intense. Barker led the way at a clipping pace, followed by Richards, White, Lang, Deerfoot, and Andrews, in the order named, and they passed the referee for the first time in the above order. In the second lap Barker was still leading, White second, Lang third, and Deerfoot fourth, Richards having receded into the fifth place. This order of running was maintained for the whole of the third round, with the exception of Richards going into the third position. On commencing the fourth lap, White put on a splendid spurt, and obtained the lead (the pace being quite astounding), Lang second, Deerfoot third, Barker fourth, Richards fifth, and the "old 'un," Andrews, plodding on in the rear. In the fifth lap White was leading by a yard, the other competitors' positions being maintained as in the previous round. Richards displaced Deerfoot for the third place in the sixth circuit of the course, and it appeared thus early that the Indian had not the slightest chance. The seventh lap, which completed the first mile (time 4 min. 40 sec.), was finished by White leading by a yard, Lang second, Richards (twelve yards behind) third, Deerfoot fourth, Barker fifth, and Andrews last. During the progress of the eighth lap Deerfoot again ran into the third place, and in the succeeding round Barker was obliged to pull up. In the twelfth lap White and Lang lapped Andrews, and the round was finished in the following order:—White first, Lang second, Deerfoot third, Richards fourth, and Andrews fifth. Deerfoot was a good sixty yards behind on the completion of the thirteenth lap. The two miles was finished by White and Lang being close together, the time for which was 9 min. 37 sec. Richards was lapped in the sixteenth circuit of the course, Deerfoot being 150 yards behind Lang. The three miles was accomplished in 14 min. 36 sec., no change occurring in the positions of the runners. Deerfoot was left a lap in the rear in the twenty-second round, and Andrews was twice lapped in this portion of the match. In the twenty-fourth lap Deerfoot ceased running, and left the course, amidst the derisive cheers and hisses of the assembled thousands. The race was now left to White, Lang, Richards and Andrews, the pace being most severe. The four miles were done in 19 min. 35 sec., White running as strong as at the commencement of the struggle. No change occurred in the two following circuits of the course, but in the thirty-first lap White was leading by a couple of yards. The fifth mile was completed in 24 min 40 sec., and the sixth in 29 min. 50 sec. (the quickest time on record). At this part of the contest, White was only leading by half a yard, Lang being second, Richards third, and Andrews fourth. On commencing the seventh mile, White and Lang appeared to run with renewed exertion, and it was quite evident that they could not long live the pace at which they were going. In the forty-sixth lap White left Lang a good twenty yards in the back-ground, it being very evident that the Middlesboro' man had now received his *quietus*. White at every stride continued to increase his advantage, and in the forty-eighth lap (or seven miles done in 34 min. 35 sec.) Lang was obliged to give in from sheer exhaustion, and had to be assisted from the course. The finish of the struggle was now left to White, Richards, and Andrews, but as Richards had been lapped three times and Andrews four, there was no fear as to who would be the winner. White continued to run on with slackened speed for the remaining three miles, and was hailed the gallant winner of the Ten Miles' Champion Belt by the loud hurrahs of the spectators. Richards was second, four laps in the rear, and Andrews third, five laps to the bad. The time for the whole distance was 52 min. 14 sec.

THE TURF.

THE DERBY FAVORITE—UNSUCCESSFUL ATTEMPT TO INJURE HIM.—In England, as well as in this country, all sorts of contrivances are entered into by those who follow the turf for mere gambling purposes to prevent an honest result of a race, either by injuring the favorite animal, feeing the rider or driver, or some other sharp practice. By late advices from England, we learn that such an attempt has been made to injure the favorite for the Derby—Lord Clifden—on whom thousands upon thousands of dollars have been wagered. It appears that some unmitigated scamps, on May 9 and 10, cut holes in the turf and filled them with sharp flints, on the training ground at Telscombe, near Lewes, with the evident desire that the animal, as well as his stable companions, should injure themselves by stepping thereon. It was a most dastardly piece of business, and it is to be hoped that the miscreants will be ferreted out and rigorously punished, and with that object in view, Lord St. Vincent, the owner of Lord Clifden, has offered $500 reward. This is not the first attempt of a kindred character that has been made to injure favorite animals for prominent turf events in England. Among them may be named Old Calabar and Buccaneer; and Kettledrum, prior to the Derby, had also a narrow escape, as, but for being disturbed, some scoundrels had almost completed an attempt to break into his stable, with the intention of injuring Colonel Towneley's horse. Indeed a Derby favorite must be watched by a hundred eyes; he must drink no water unless gold fish have been swimming therein, for fear of poison, or the thimbleful of antimony which Palmer carried in his hand that he might "dose" his own horses quietly without the cognizance of his trainer. Lord Clifden's position at the head of the Derby betting has, of course, brought him under the machinations of those scheming vagabonds. Some men could afford thousands and thousands of pounds to get the favorite "settled" so as to prevent his success in the Derby. When Dundee was such a tremendous favorite, his excellent trainer, Mat Dawson, declared that he had scarcely had any sleep for weeks—such was the intense anxiety of looking after the reigning Derby favorite. It is fortunate that this last scheme was frustrated, and the knaves thwarted in their cruel design for the sake of filthy lucre.

LATEST BETTING ON THE DERBY AND OAKS.

DERBY.

Name.	*Rider.*	*Odds.*
Lord Clifden	E. Parr	5 to 1 (off)
Maccaroni	Godding	11 to 2 (t & off)
Sachcharometer	Channell	9 to 1 (t10 to 1)
The Gillie	W. Day	10 to 1 (t)
Hospodar	Jennings	16 to 1 (t)
Tom Fool	Stinton	16 to 1 (t)
King of the Vale	Hayhoe	100 to 6 (t)
The Ranger	W. Goater	25 to 1 (t)
National Guard	Watson	40 to 1 (t)
Fantastic	Goodwin	40 to 1 (t)
Giles the First	J. Scott	40 to 1 (t & off)
Light Bob	T. S. Dawson	50 to 1 (t)
Scamander	Oliver	50 to 1 (t)
King of Utopia	T. Lye	50 to 1 (t & off)
Early Purl	J. Scott	50 to 1 (t & off)
Blue Mantle	Harlock	50 to 1 (off)
Avondale	H. May	50 to 1 (off)
Donny Brook	Watson	1000 to 10 (t)
Trojanus	Wadlow	100 to 1 (off)
Tambour Major	John Dawson	100 to 1 (off)
Boldwin	H. Goater	1000 to 5 (t)
Stockman	C. Peck	1000 to 5 (off)
Blondin	Kingsland	1000 to 5 (off)
Safeguard	Oliver	1000 to 2 (t)

OAKS.

Lady Augusta	Jos. Dawson	5 to 2 (off)
Borealis	l'Anson	8 to 1 (t)
Miss Armstrong	Watson	8 to 1 (t)
Old Orange Girl	J. Scott	9 to 1 (t)
The Orphan	E. Parr	12 to 1 (t)
Fantail	R. Boyce	20 to 1 (t)
Tornado	Pryor	20 to 1 (t)

TEN BROECK'S AMY WINS THE HARPENDEN HANDICAP.—At the Harpenden meeting on May 15, Mr. Ten Broeck, our American representative on the British Turf, won a handicap, of which we append particulars:—

The Harpenden Handicap of 10 sovs. each, 5 ft., and only 1 (to the fund) if declared, with 100 added; winners extra; second to save his stake; four to start, or the public money will not be given; two miles. 50 subs, 31 pay 1 sov. each to the fund.

Mr. R. Ten Broeck's Amy, by Kingston—Desdemona, 5 yrs., 8st. 5lb	Fordham 1
Mr. B. E. Dunbar's Overton, 5 yrs., 8st. 9lb	Challoner 2
Capt. Coate's Flirtation, 5 yrs., 8st. 9lb	H. Grimshaw 3
Mr. Williams' Gibralter, 6 yrs., 8st. 12lb	Searle 0
Mr. R. Ten Broeck's Eyebright, 5 yrs., 8st. 7lb	G. Parsons 0
Mr. T. Hughes' Flash in the Pan, aged, 8st. 3lb	D. Hughes 0
Mr. Fuller's Walpole, 4 yrs. 7st. 6lb	Mitchell 0
Mr. Fleming's Harvest Moon, 3 yrs., 7st. 3 lb	Drew 0
Mr. Lincoln's Tourist, 3 yrs., 6st. 11lb. (car. 6st. 12lb.) H. Taylor	0
M. C. Snewing's Watford, 3 yrs. 6st. 9lb	Haskell 0
Mr. Bunce's Flying Spur, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb	Lowe 0
Mr. Fisher's f. by Kingston—Dinah, 3 yrs., 6st. 2lb. J. Nightingall	0

Betting: 100 to 30 against Amy, 7 to 2 against Tourist, 7 to 1 each against Flirtation and Walpole, 8 to 1 against Harvest Moon, 10 to 1 against Overton, and 100 to 8 against any other (offered). Immediately the flag fell, Evenhand rushed to the front, and went past the Stand with a clear lead, and was followed by Watford, Tourist, and Overton; Gibralter, was outpaced from the start, being tailed off in the first quarter of a mile. After passing the Stand, Evenhand gave up the lead to Tourist, who was followed by Watford, Flirtation, Amy, Flying Spur, and Overton in a cluster. They ran thus to the bend into the straight, where Watford ran up to Tourist, and the pair, quitting the rest, lay in front to the distance. There, however, they both compounded, and left Amy slightly in front of Overton; whilst Flirtation, wide of the pair, and next the rails, was next, Walpole following fourth. Overton, who had throughout been in close company with Amy, made his effort a hundred yards from home, but, failing to get up, was beaten a head: Flirtation a bad third; Walpole was fourth, Flying Spur fifth, and Watford sixth. The rear was brought up by Flash in the Pan. Amy, after winning the above, was sold to Mr. B. Land for 344 guineas, and is to go into that gentleman's stable at Ascot.

BILLIARD MATCH BETWEEN HUGHES AND DUFTON.

On Thursday night, May 14, an exciting game of billiards, 1,000 up, in which Hughes gave Dufton 100 points, was played in the large music hall at the Dr. Johnson Tavern, Fleet street, and attracted a very numerous assemblage of spectators. The play commenced at thirty-three minutes past eight, Dufton taking and maintaining the lead, irrespective of his points, till the game was called—Hughes 122, Dufton 215. The latter, by a finely-manipulated break of 22, and another of 56, brought the game to Hughes 127, Dufton 301. Hughes next made 45 off the balls—182 to 303; Dufton then "elevated" his score to 348, making the "spot-stroke" four times. (Applause.) Offers to take 6 to 4 on Hughes, who here missed a plain stroke, and Dufton "improved the occasion." His break of 54 was loudly and deservedly applauded. The tally showed 202 to 418. Hughes again got in, and never "quitted" till he had put on 57, the score being 259 to 418. (Applause.) Dufton again widened the breach, playing another good break; after which, Hughes made the "spot-stroke" seventeen times in succession, for which he was rewarded with loud cheers and cries of "Bravo!" The game now stood 326 to 456. After each had had another "innings," Hughes began to pull down Dufton's points, and left off at 391 to 482. He again made the "spot-stroke" eight times. Dufton then played a good break of 20, which he finished with a "fluke." Hughes missed a rather easy looking hazard, and Dufton recovered his lost ground, making the game 403 to 512. Hughes next break was a masterly one of 29; the score denoting 461 to 522. After ten minutes' interval, Dufton played a break of 20. They were at length "in the same street," and Hughes gradually overhauled his man, notwithstanding Dufton's fine play, who now made the "spot-stroke" six times, and soon afterwards a break of 41, commencing with a fine losing hazard in the middle pocket, the game being called 591 to 681. After Hughes had "manipulated" another fine break, he brought the game to 670 to 689. At 696, Hughes passed Dufton, his break of 24 bringing the tally up to 718 to 695; he made the "spot-stroke" eight times, (£25 to £10 offered on Hughes.) Dufton's next break was 21, and then 20, 3 to 1 on Hughes, whose next contribution amounted to 43, and the game stood 835 to 761. A screw carom played here by Dufton was loudly applauded. In the next break, Hughes made the "spot-stroke" thirteen times consecutively, and this the finest break of the evening amounted to 78. (Applause.) Any odds were offered on Hughes, who gradually went ahead, playing in that easy, finished, and elegant style so peculiarly his own. Dufton played on gamely, and was much applauded at the finish of several breaks of 20, 17, &c. The telegraph now showed 980 to 846, when Hughes finally went in and won the game by a splendid six-stroke, the ultimate figures being—Hughes 1,000, Dufton 846. Hughes was loudly applauded by all, and warmly congratulated by his friends at the conclusion of the game, which was throughout a fine display of skill and execution on both sides. The game occupied three hours and eleven minutes.

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THE PERFECTION OF MECHANISM,
THE PERFECTION OF MECHANISM,
BEING A HUNTING AND OPEN FACE WATCH COMBINED,
BEING A HUNTING AND OPEN FACE WATCH COMBINED,
BEING A HUNTING AND OPEN FACE WATCH COMBINED,
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THEATRICAL RECORD.

Continued from Page 59.

NEGRO MINSTRELSY.

on the second night of their stay. On the 25th, they were at Quincy, where they remained three nights; Jacksonville, 28th; Springfield, 29th. On the 30th ult., they were advertised to show at Lafayette for two nights. On the 3d inst., they will take the back track, and perform at Indianapolis for three nights. Their route then lies due North, reaching the vicinity of New York about the 4th of July, when their season, which has, thus far, been one of the most prosperous in the annals of Minstrelsy, will close. Commodore Foote and Col. Small, the two smallest men in the United States, continue among the leading features of this excellent company.

J. D. Newcomb, the advance agent for Sam Sharpley's Iron Clads, was at Burlington, Iowa, on the 22d ult., arranging things in general for the "Monitors'" appearance there in a few days. Sam's route will be the same that Duprez and Green's Minstrels have been over—right up the river. The Iron Clads continue to meet with the most flattering success.

Rumsey's Minstrels remained a second week at Smith & Ditson's Hall, Cincinnati, closing there on the 30th.

Eph Horn & Newcomb's Minstrels were at Mechanics' Hall, Utica, on the 28th and 29th. Philip Clark continues to navigate ahead as the advertising agent.

A party of minstrels, called Frank Christy's Philadelphia Serenaders, announce their intention of making a raid into New Bedford, Fall River, Taunton, and Providence, R. I., on July 1st, 2d, 3d, and 4th.

The "Wabash Minstrels" gave their seventh entertainment on board the U. S. S. frigate Wabash, off Hilton Head, S. C., on the evening of the 15th ult., it being the celebration of their two years' commission. The performances consisted of the following

PROGRAMME:

PART I.

Introductory Overture.....Wabash Minstrels.
Operatic Chorus.....Company.
Jenny Lane.....Carpenter.
Louisiana Lowlands.....Wilkerson.
Why Have the Loved Ones Gone?.....Ward.
Kingdom Coming.....John Connell.
When this Cruel War is Over.....Wm. Connell.
How Are You, Greenbacks?.....McCanless.

INTERMISSION OF TEN MINUTES.

PART II.

Cruelty to Johnny.....Ward and McCanless.
Banjo Solo.....John Connell.
Dat's What's de Matter.....McCanless.
Pas D'Afrique.....by the Ethiopian Waltball.
Rip Tearing Johnny.....Linehan.
Ballad—Signorina Gassey Nigga.....W. Connell.

THE ECHO

McCanless, Phelps, J. Connell, Burr, and Ward.

Dance—Jig.....Linehan.

The Grand Plantation Walk-Around and Dance,

OLD K—Y, KY!

Company.

INTERMISSION OF TEN MINUTES.

The whole to conclude with the Ethiopian Farce, the

DOUBLE-BEDDED ROOM.

Dulcimer Pipes (a Musical Genius).....McCanless.
Spigot (Landlord of Hotel de Afrique).....Burr.
Joseph (Waiter).....Ward.
Major Cuff (H. Gr—l—'s B. B.).....Williams.
Matilda Jane Lomax.....Wilkerson.
Nancy Spigot.....W. Connell.

—There were about nine hundred persons in attendance, of whom two hundred were officers. Everything was admirably conducted, under the management of H. R. Bogart. The entertainment concluded about half-past 10 o'clock, when a supper was given by the officers of the flag-ship. The shore party all landed about three o'clock in the morning.

Hooley's Minstrels have a clear field of it in Brooklyn since Henry Ward Beecher sailed for Europe on the 30th ult. The two points of attraction over there heretofore been Hooley's Opera House, and Beecher's Plymouth Church, and it was "nip and tuck" between them; but now that Beecher has hauled off, Mr. Hooley can walk the course without opposition. This band of minstrels have done a fine business in Brooklyn, under the management of Mr. Hooley, and no doubt they will continue to do well.

George Christy's band of minstrels having been broken up, as recorded in a previous issue of the CLIPPER, George has accepted an engagement with Hooley's Minstrels, and will commence his duties this evening, Monday, June 1st.

M. C. Campbell's Minstrels open at the Walnut street Theatre, Philadelphia, this evening, June 1st. Admittance to dress circle, 50 cents; parquet and family circle, 25 cents.

A sort of "Uncle Tom's Cabin" entertainment is announced to take place this week at Carncross & Dixey's Opera House, Philadelphia. We don't know who the parties are who have the affair in hand, neither do we learn whether it is to be done in black or otherwise. The opening night is fixed for June 3d.

Horn & Newcomb's Minstrels were at Utica, N. Y., on the 28th and 29th ult.

Carncross & Dixey's Minstrels, now performing at the Maryland Institute, Baltimore, met with the most flattering success last week. Each night, this large hall was crowded to excess. They remain there all this week.

MISCELLANEOUS.

TIM. HAYES,

THE CLOG DANCER.

Mr. Hayes was born in the city of Dublin, Ireland, September 22d, 1841. At five years of age he left his native place and went to Bradford, Yorkshire, Eng., where he first commenced to learn the art of clog dancing. In 1851, we find him travelling with Sam Wilde's theatrical show under canvas, visiting all the principal towns of England, Ireland, and Scotland, for a season of ten months. In 1860 he crossed the big pond and came to this country, making his *debut* at the Melodeon Music Hall, Broadway, New York, where he remained one week. He then went into the minstrel business, commencing with Hooley & Campbell's, at Niblo's Saloon. Here he remained six months. Since that time he has traveled with the following companies:—Unsworth's Minstrels, Carncross & Dixey's, George Christy's, and is at present with M. C. Campbell's Minstrels. As a clog dancer, Mr. Hayes is a very clever artist.

Mr. James Conner advertises in this week's CLIPPER for first-class actresses and twelve choristers, for Laura Keene's Theatre. To those who are in want of a "sit," or who wish to learn the "biz," we refer them to Mr. Conner's card.

Prof. McEvoy closed a good week's business at Williamsburgh, L. I., on the 30th, with his Hibernicon. On Wednesday of this week, June 3, he will exhibit it at Montague Hall, Brooklyn, and in conjunction with the ballads of Old Ireland, so capitally sung by his lady-like daughters, it may be reasonably expected that the entertainment will be liberally patronized.

The Carter Zonave Troupe were at Springfield, Ohio, four nights of last week, and commence at Dayton, June 1st, for four nights. Another novel attraction is to be added to the entertainments given by this troupe—it is a brass band of eight or ten pieces, the instruments to be played by the girls belonging to the troupe. The first performance is to be given in a week or two. The little ones are said to blow a lively bugle.

The Royal Lyceum, Toronto, is announced to be re-opened this Monday evening, June 1st, for a short summer season, with Marietta Ravel and troupe, consisting of Mons. G. Moreste, the horizontal bar performer; M'lle. Moreste, Senorita La Flora, Ada Laurent, M'lle. Christine, Mons. Rastini, Sig. Vivaldi, Mons. A. Leroux, Mons. Hanley, and Mons. Du Faber. There seems to have been some trouble with this troupe since they started out, as Marietta Ravel has published the following card in the Canada papers:—"I would respectfully inform the citizens of Toronto that, during my sojourn in Quebec, I had occasion to discharge, for reasons in which I was perfectly justified, several members of my troupe, prominent among whom were the Lehman family and Mons. Velarde. They have, with the malicious spirit that marked them during their engagement with me, sought revenge therefrom by advertising me as a 'party styling herself Marietta Ravel,' whom *they* had discharged from *their* troupe. I was prepared for the announcement, as I was threatened with it before their departure from Quebec; but being determined to brave their accusations, I make this appeal to the public, in order to uphold the honor of my name, and that also of my troupe. MARIETTA RAVEL, niece of the renowned Gabriel and Francois Ravel."

Smith's Panorama of the War, painted entirely by ladies, and said to be beautifully executed, was to be unrolled at Camden, Me., on the 27th ult. John Putnam is the proprietor.

An entertainment called Bull's Coliseum made a start out for the season on the 11th ult., at West Winfield, to give performances of various kinds under canvas. On the 28th ult., they were at Hamilton, N. Y., and were advertised to appear at Attica on the 3d inst. Mr. J. Carner is clown; Master Tom Thumb does the "contortion bill and posturing; A. Bull is manager.

La Rue's Panopticon was in Oswego, N. Y., five days last week.

Harrington, the Boston Ventriloquist, is doing well in Maine. His first two nights at Rockland were well attended.

The Metropolitan Variety Troupe, composed of the following persons, Miss Maggie Freal, Mr. John Deater, Jos. English, George Guy, Frank Monford, W. M. Gardner, Dave Williams, Master Guy, and Joseph F. Pickering (Proprietor), left New York on the 3d of September last, and visited Bermuda, St. Thomas, St. Kitt, Antigua, Barbadoes, Demarara, and Trinidad, giving, in all, two hundred and one entertainments, and twenty-four outside ascensions by Mr. John Denier. Mr. English did the Irish "biz." On the 22d of February last, this company sailed from Demarara, homeward bound. On the 12th of March, provisions fell short, and at the earnest solicitation of the manager of the troupe, they steered for a port in Venezuela, on the Spanish main, where they intended performing until the steamer bound for Trinidad arrived. In a very short time, the vessel in which they arrived there went on the rocks, and after considerable trouble the company managed to land in safety. The company, however, lost considerable of their wardrobe and clothing. All the seats and fixtures belonging to the manager were sold as they lay in the water for $20, which was a great loss to the management. The captain of the schooner (the Geo. Dundas, 130 tons burthen) deserted her and all on board, as soon as she went on the rocks. The company have arrived safely in New York, where they are at present.

The Old Alleghanians were advertised to appear at St. James' Hall, Buffalo, on the 1st inst., for one night only.

Pearson's Historic Mirror of the War was at Odd Fellows' Hall, Allentown, Pa., last week.

Fire! fire! At five o'clock on the morning of the 21st ult., a fire was discovered in the Melodeon Building, Washington street, Boston. It was confined chiefly to a small room in the rear of the stage, where it originated from some unknown cause; but Perham's Seven-mile Mirror, which was on the stage, took fire, and was somewhat damaged. The painting was also damaged by smoke and water. The damage to the painting will amount to several hundred dollars. Mr. Perham intends to have it at once repaired and retouched.

The well known Original Automaton Slack Rope Vaulter, which has been exhibited throughout the United States and Canadas for the past eight years by Mons. Thiodon, is advertised in our columns this week for sale; also all kinds of dioramic figures. The "Automaton" is one of the best of its kind ever seen in this country, and would well repay any showman for his investment.

Dr. Colton expended sixty gallons of gas daily on May 27th, 28th, and 29th, in Brewster's Hall, New Haven, Connecticut, and continues so to do.

Dr. Dio Lewis, by invitation, lectures in Music Hall, New Haven, Connecticut, June 1st, on Physical Education, illustrated by Dr. Flues' class of that city.

The injuries to Mr. Perham's panorama having been fully repaired, he announces to commence exhibiting at the Melodeon, Boston, on Tuesday, the 2d inst.

Old Cary's Pavilion show, after having run afternoon and evening for 14 weeks in Memphis, Tenn, and among the regiments quartered there, is about to make a charge on Helena, Ark. His company consists of the Holland Family, Wm. Sparks, Olin Bell, W. D. Storey, Ned and Charley Strenght, the Misses Cinnie and Lida Cary, Miss Emma Winthrop, and Hughey Morton. The nature of the show is pantomimic, gymnastic, acrobatic, and theatrical, with singing, dancing, and Ethiopian delineations and comicalities. Louis Cary himself is running a hotel, and has the repute of setting the best table in that city. Harry Beadle is his business agent.

Old Fellows' Hall, Memphis, Tenn., has closed, but opens again on June 1st.

An opportunity for managers for something novel, is offered by Mr. Wilson, the English illusionist, in our advertising columns. His "One Hour in the World of Wonders" has been highly spoken of.

The Marietta Ravel Troupe, between whom and the Lehman family some difference appears to have arisen, as they are running in opposition, performed at Ottawa, C. W., on the 23d, 25th, and 26th ult. Mons. Moreste is to join the Ravels at Toronto, on or about June 1st.

JACKSON HAINES,

THE CELEBRATED SKATER.

CIRCUSES.

Mr. James M. Nixon, with his Rail Road Circus, pitched canvas in Baltimore on June 1st, on the lot corner of Charles and Camden streets.

Dan Rice's Great Show will be at Buffalo three days this week, commencing on the 4th and closing on the 6th; on the 8th, at Dunkirk; 9th, at Cattaraugus, and 10th, at Olean.

Gardner and Hemming's Circus was at Harrisburg, Pa., on the 28th ult., and their canvas was crowded full. Their business has been excellent since they first started out. On the 30th they were at Millerstown. On the 7th they are advertised to show at Altoona.

The Nixon-Macarte circus troupe did a good business at Washington last week.

Yankee Robinson's "Triad" gave a one day show at Watkins, Schuyler Co., N. Y., on the 29th ult.

Gardner & Hemmings' Circus is advertised to show at Pittsburgh three days, commencing on the 15th inst.

Lake's Circus is announced to hoist canvas at Keokuk, Iowa, on June 6th, the walls having been already papered to that effect.

"Sunrise," the famous trained horse, ridden by Miss Adah Isaacs Menken in her character of Mazeppa, is for sale, as may be seen by advertisement elsewhere. The fact that the beautiful animal has been mounted by Miss Menken will add materially to its value, and we predict an early sale at a high figure.

Stokes' Circus is to exhibit at Utica on June 9th.

A new place of amusement is being rapidly progressed with at Hoboken. The spot selected is the Elysian Fields. It is proposed to give performances consisting of zampillaerostation, slack and tight rope, double trapeze, horizontal bar, La Perch Equipoise, ascensions, and ground and lofty tumbling. It will be open only three afternoons each week, and will be free, the steamboats, railroad companies, and hotels of Hoboken having subscribed a large sum to advance the project. It is expected that the sales realized from lager, refreshments, &c., will meet all the expenses, and "more too." A large platform will be built in the centre of the grounds, and, with a fine band of music, dancing will reign paramount. A large temporary stage on the banks of and extending over the river will be built, and everything arranged necessary for the production of vaudeville and fairy pieces, where the nymphs can be seen coming out of real water. It is expected to be finished in a very short time. Charley Devere is engaged as zampillaero-tator and slack rope performer.

Thayer & Noyes' Circus did an immense business at Pittsburgh four days last week. Jimmy Robinson's riding was the great attraction. This company were at McKeesport on the 29th ult. They go next to Wheeling, then along up to Zanesville, Newark, and Columbus. On the third night of the show at Pittsburgh, Mr. Albert Aymar, the clown and four horse rider of the show, got into an altercation with the bar-keeper of the Scott House, Pittsburgh, and for his display of the "manly art," was introduced to the Mayor, who mulcted him to the tune of $30.

L. B. Lent's Equescurriculum will show at Geneva June 3d, Canandaigua 4th, Palmyra 5th, Rochester 6th, Batavia 8th, and Lancaster 9th.

Stokes' Circus will exhibit at Rome June 10th, Camden 11th, Pulaski 12th, Adams 13th, Watertown 15th, Cape Vincent 16th, Oswego 17th, Fulton 18th, Baldwinville 19th, Syracuse 20th.

Yankee Robinson's wife is lying dangerously ill.

The opening of Nixon's Cremorne Circus troupe at Baltimore has been postponed until the 8th inst.

Van Amburgh's Menagerie is in the Western part of Iowa.

Sands' Circus (Forshay party) are in the vicinity of Boston, Mass.

AMATEUR.

A COMPLIMENTARY BENEFIT to J. B. Ferdon will be given at the Stadt Theatre, in the Bowery, on Wednesday evening, June 3, for which occasion the following pieces have been selected: "A Tale of Blood," "Loan of a Lover," 3d act of "Othello," and "The Lost Son." Mr. H. Clarke, Miss A. Davenport Everett, Kate Francis, Josey St. Clair, Louisa Hawthorn, Emma Hendrickson, and a host of volunteers will appear.

FOREIGN DRAMATIC AND SHOW NEWS.

A nice little bit of scandal was agitating the press of London, the theatrical profession, and the public generally, at last accounts; and as the parties implicated are all well known among the people of this end of the big ferry, we approach the delicate subject with the attention it deserves, and "wade in," as the circumstances of the case require, for the benefit of our "disinterested readers." And who do you think are the *dramatis personæ* in this new and original drama of real life? We'll tell you:—Dion Boucicault, George Jordan, Mrs. Jordan, and a Col. Gibbon; Mr. Jamieson's name is also mentioned, but we do not find that he acted otherwise than as a "friend;" neither can we discover any fresh edition of "Consuelo" in the premises. To "adapt" this new drama for our American friends, we might state that the scandalous affair happened some months ago, but has only recently come prominently before the public through a suit for damages for assault on one of the parties. The strangest part of the story is that George Jordan is supposed to be the "injured party;" while Dion Boucicault, the universal dramateer, is the gentleman who figures as the "villain." Here is the plot of the piece, carefully "revised and corrected, and now first published in this country." Colonel Gibbon, of the Royal Engineers, was lodging at a house in Pall-Mall, in which was also lodging Mrs. Jordan, an actress, who was living in a state of separation from her husband, Mr. Jordan, an actor, though they had apparently been married only so lately as 1858. Some bachelors of changeable dispositions have been withheld from the estate of matrimony by their indisposition to commit themselves to what is commonly held to be a life-long contract. But three or four years, it appears, were too much for Mr. and Mrs. Jordan; for they were already separated when the latter came to live at the house of Mrs. Clarke, a lodging house keeper in Pall Mall. Before the separation, the then happy pair contracted the acquaintance of the well-known Mr. Boucicault. With Mr. Boucicault, Mrs. Jordan entered, in a course of time, into a theatrical engagement, and contrary, it would seem, to the wishes of her jealous husband. By-and-bye, "something" is said to have occurred—the event is not more distinctly particularized—which led Mr. Jordan to separate from his wife. Thus set comparatively free from strict matrimonial obligations, it was suspected by Mr. Jordan that Mr. Boucicault, who was his wife's employer, had not only obtained her theatrical services, but had also alienated her affections. Accordingly, in company with Mr. Jamieson, he watched for the lady on her return at night, made his way in, charged her with harboring Boucicault, and rushed up stairs to find the delinquent. The landlady, who had gone to rest, appears to have descended from her attic on the first sound of the disturbance, just as Col. Gibbon was returning from his club. Her first act, of course, was to claim the protection of her gallant lodger against the two implacable enemies, who were in possession of her house. To say the truth, Colonel Gibbon was placed in a position of some difficulty, as he is now in a position of singular hardship. With Mrs. Jordan's supposed paramour in possession of his rooms, he, Col. Gibbon, was asked to clear the house of Mrs. Jordan's husband, who had taken up his post opposite the Colonel's room door, which was securely locked from within. In the excitement of the moment, the Colonel appears, legally speaking, to have given the wrong man into custody. Finding that Jordan would not leave the house, he called in a policeman and gave him in charge. The case was, however, rejected at the station house; but, before Jordan could return, the first intruder had escaped from his peril; the lady found herself alone, and the gallant Colonel resumed possession of his rooms. From all that can be ascertained, it would appear that the two friends—Jordan and Jamieson—were "laying for somebody" before the house in Pall Mall; after midnight, a carriage drives up, Mrs. Jordan alights therefrom, enters the house alone, while her lover, cunning and cautious, remains in the vehicle, which is driven further on, and then the lover alights, retraces the way to the suspected house, is admitted by the lady, and when supposed to be in "blissful repose," the two men who have been "laying," gain admittance to the house; a row ensues; they want to search every room for poor Dion, who, it appears, had been suddenly shoved into a Col. Gibbon's room, the Colonel not having yet got home. While the row is going on, the Colonel arrives, and finds the "infuriated Jordan" endeavoring to enter his (Gibbon's) room. The Colonel thereupon gave Jordan in charge of the police, who escorted the handsome but contraband comedian to the lock up; in the meantime, the lover succeeded in escaping, and Mrs. Jordan and the landlady remained "masters of the situation." For this ejectment, Jordan sued the Colonel for damages, and the jury gave him $125; but the judge ordered execution to be stayed, to allow of a discussion of the motion to set the verdict aside. In the meantime, Mrs. Jordan has returned to this country, and has been performing for Mr. Wheatley at the Chestnut Street Theatre, Philadelphia, and Niblo's, New York. Jamieson is also here; and Jordan, Boucicault, and the Colonel are left in London to fight it out. Boucicault will probably be the sufferer in the end, for if he cannot make his innocence apparent, "down goes his house." And thus stands the case. The funniest part of the whole affair is the appearance of Jordan in the new part of an "injured husband." We shall watch the case with "intense interest," and record the progress of the drama.

The "Duke's Motto" was still running at the Lyceum Theatre, London. George Jordan, the "injured husband," is in the cast. Boucicault, the supposed destroyer of his "domestic happiness," continues to present the "Colleen Bawn" at the Westminster.

J. B. Howe was playing the Blue Dwarf in the drama of that name, at the Marylebone Theatre, London. Asa Cushman, at the same house, was in the last week of his engagement. The "Firemen of New York" had been introduced there, with Howe and Cushman in the principal parts.

Adelina Patti continues to enchant the patrons of the Royal Italian Opera, London. On the 14th, "Don Giovanni" was performed, and the occasion was honored with the presence of the Prince and Princess of Wales and the Prince and Princess of Hesse.

The farewell performances of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean at the Princess' Theatre, London, were brought to a close on the 16th of May.

At a concert given in London for the benefit of the Poles, Herr Johann came into notice on account of his extraordinary "jodel" (Tyrolean style of singing. At the close of one of his songs, he came down from the upper C to the lower E flat, before he touched bottom. He is an extraordinary Herr, as far as "jodeling" is concerned.

James Meadows, scenic artist, died in London on the 5th inst., in the 65th year of his age. He leaves a widow, five sons and two daughters. He was the son of William Meadows, comedian.

The Royal Pavilion, at Brighton, had a narrow escape from being destroyed by fire on the 13th ult. On that evening an entertainment was to have been given in the Music Room of the Pavilion, by Collins' Christy's Minstrels, and the room was filled by a crowded audience, when there was a strong smell of gas evident to all present. One of the Christy's men brought in a lighted taper for the purpose of testing where the escape took place, and unfortunately ignited the gas, which flew about in all directions like wildfire, and an almost immediate explosion took place, which was accompanied with a loud report, and the terror-stricken audience rushed to the doors in alarming confusion, but happily no serious effects, as far as they were concerned, occurred. Inspector Quartermain, the Superintendent of the Borough Fire Brigade, happened to be on the spot at the time the explosion broke out, and plenty of assistance was speedily to hand, and the fire in a very short space of time was extinguished. The explosion occurred in this manner:—Some few years since, it was proposed to fix some additional gas lights in the Music Room, and the work was commenced, but suddenly abandoned, and the work consequently left unfinished. Pipes had been laid down for this purpose under the floor of the apartment, but they were never made use of, and the gas was prevented from escaping from them by means of a stop-peg. This peg had not been moved since the pipes were laid down, five years since, until Wednesday evening last, when, unfortunately, it was opened by one of the Christy's men, unacquainted with the place, thus allowing the gas to escape.

The Pyne and Harrison Opera Troupe had not met with success in Edinburgh, their performances being but slimly attended. They were to appear next at Glasgow.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Matthews were at the Theatre Royal, Liverpool.

Miss Eloise De Courcy was doing the double in the "Corsican Brothers." The part, an extremely arduous one for a lady, is said to have been well played.

Sam Cowell and party gave an entertainment on the 13th, at the Athenæum, Sunderland, but business was not good. At West Hartlepool, however, they did well. The party consists of Sam Cowell, Miss Sidney Cowell, Miss Frost, and Mr. Fred. Gough.

Christy's Minstrels (Wilson's party) are doing well at St. James' Hall, Liverpool. The old song nights are the best attended.

Dion Boucicault had been sued for the price of a glass fountain, to be used in a pantomime at his theatre on Boxing Night. Boucy wouldn't pay, because he said the fountain was not finished in time; but the worst of it was, Boucy *used* the fountain, and that floored him, a verdict for $825 being rendered for the plaintiff.

Blondin, the celebrated, was at Barcelona on the 5th of April, and thence would go to Madrid, and afterwards to Germany.

AMUSEMENTS.

NIBLO'S GARDEN.

Lessee and Manager,.....WM. WHEATLEY.
INAUGURATION OF THE SUMMER SEASON.
FIRST NIGHT
of the engagement (since his return from Europe) of the
CELEBRATED IRISH COMEDIAN AND VOCALIST,
MR. COLLINS,
and production of
JOHN BROUGHAM'S
Grand Romantic Drama,
in three acts, and a prologue, entitled
THE DUKE'S MOTTO,
now being played at the Lyceum Theatre, London, and pronounced the
GREATEST EUROPEAN SUCCESS
of the season.
MR. WM. WHEATLEY
will have the honor of making his first appearance in six months in this celebrated play, which, after many months' preparation, and an actual outlay of many thousand dollars, will be presented with entirely new scenery, splendid new dresses, Grand Corps de Ballet, entirely new furniture and appointments, and perfect mechanical effects.
THE ORIGINAL MUSIC under the direction of
HARVEY B. DODWORTH.
COOLEST THEATRE IN AMERICA.
Seats can be secured
THREE DAYS IN ADVANCE.. 8-1t

TONY PASTOR'S NEW COMIC SONG-BOOKS, just published, will be forwarded to all parts of the United States, Canada, and California, on receipt of four red postage stamps. JAMES CONNER, Theatrical Agent, House of Commons, 25 West Houston street.

☞ WANTED—Three singing, first-class actresses and twelve choristers for Laura Keene's Theatre. Instructions given and situations procured for ladies and gentlemen wishing to learn the profession by those who know their business. N. B.—Beware of amateur agents and impostors. JAMES CONNER & CO., West Houston street, near Broadway. 8-1t

MISS MARY PROVOST,
THE GREAT AMERICAN ACTRESS
Having concluded a highly successful engagement at the
BOSTON MUSEUM,
Will appear at
WOOD'S THEATRE, CINCINNATI, JUNE 8,
McVICKER'S THEATRE, CHICAGO, JUNE 22,
Concluding her professional engagements of the season. 8-1t*

THE NEW IDEA. **THE NEW IDEA.**
485 Broadway, corner of Broome street.
OPENING OF THE SUMMER SEASON.
The largest and most talented company in the city.

MARIETTA ZANFRETTA,	A. M. HERNANDEZ
GUSTAVUS GEARY,	ANTONIO GROSSI,
Chas. De Vere,	C. Franklin,
M. Baptistan,	W. Thomas, W. Clarke,
W. Ross,	P. Butler, M. Thompson,
L. BARNARD,	S. LINSLEY,

and fifteen ladies for the Corps de Ballet.
The pantomime of
THE UNFORTUNATE.
TIGHT ROPE, SLACK ROPE,
VOCALIZATION, BALLET,
and the burlesque of the BATTLE OF FARNBOROUGH. 8-1t

EXTRA CARD.—Having concluded my engagement with Mr. Henry Wood, Managers wishing to negotiate will please address 1012, Lombard street, Philadelphia, Pa.
8-1t* FRANK BROWER.

FOR SALE.
MISS ADAH ISAACS MENKEN,
On the eve of her departure for California and England, offers for sale her highly trained and beautiful horse
"SUNRISE,"
Used by Miss Menken in her great character of
"MAZEPPA."
"Sunrise" is five years old, light sorrel, fifteen hands high, has trotted in 3 minutes to wagon, is perfectly gentle and stylish in harness, and a splendid saddle horse.
For terms, &c., address FRANK H. ROSSTON,
8-1t* CLIPPER OFFICE.

MOSAIC CONCERT HALL,
(Formerly German Theatre,)
COLUMBUS, OHIO.
The above establishment having been leased and re-fitted in superior style, by the undersigned, will open to the public on June first.
Ladies and Gentlemen of acknowledged talent, will please address us immediately, stating terms, line of business, &c.
Columbus, Ohio, May 27, 1863. MILES & Co. 8-3t*

METROPOLITAN THEATRE,
ROCHESTER, N. Y.
This establishment TO LET, nightly or weekly, for all kinds of Exhibitions, on reasonable terms, during the Summer Months. Applications for Stock Engagements will now be received for next season, commencing about the 1st of September.
8-8t* Apply to W. MEECH.

TO MANAGERS.—MISS MARY PROVOST, will commence her Autumn Tour, August 31, appearing at the St. Louis Theatre, for four weeks. Applications for dates from September 28th, for Western and South-western cities, should be made to SAMUEL COLVILLE, Esq., who is alone authorized to transact her business. Signed MARY PROVOST.
May 30, 1863. 8-1t*

HEIGH-HO, BOYS!—Send 50 cents and get the "Hippocondo"—the gayest thing out. It is really rich; and all gay boys must have it. Address, H. DANIELS, Box 213, Detroit, Mich. 8-3t*

A. D. WILSON:—DEAR SIR—While looking over the columns of the N. Y. CLIPPER, my eyes fell upon a notice, stating for me to send my address to the office of the aforesaid paper as the wife of S. S. Purdy; which I hereby say is a false report, for I am not. If there is anything for me, or, as you say, a legacy for Susan M. Wade, you can send the same to me at St. Louis, Mo., as I leave here for that place on Sunday night.
Friday, May 29,
8-1t SUE M. WADE.

TO MANAGERS, OF FIRST-CLASS THEATRES,
VARIETIES, AND MUSIC HALLS.—Mr. Wilson, the English illusionist, of the Royal Coloseum and Polytechnic Institution, London, having concluded a six months' tour of the West Indies, is at liberty to accept engagements for a few months, with his new and attractive entertainment of "One Hour (or a night) in the World of Wonders," introducing the most surprising novelties in natural magic, and the most magnificent apparatus ever witnessed on this side of the Atlantic. Would not object to join a first-class traveling company or panorama. Address, 189 Northampton street, Boston. 8-1t*

DEARBORN-STREET OPERA HOUSE, CHICAGO, VANFLEET & CHADWICK, proprietors; CHAS. PETRIE, Business Agent.—This new and magnificent Music Hall is now in the full tide of success. First-class ladies and gents wishing engagements for the summer season, may address as above, or to JAMES CONNER & CO, Theatrical Agents, House of Commons, 25 West Houston street, near Broadway. 8.1t

A CARD TO THE PUBLIC.—In reference to a statement that has been, and still is, circulating through the New York and other papers, giving me the soubriquet of "The Young Lady with the Rich Papa," I would here state, that my father has been dead for several years, and my only inheritance from him is the sweet memory that he lived and died an honorable, just, and generous man; and from his example I hope to always keep this principle in view—"Do unto others as you would have them do unto you!" Vanity could never induce me to enter the arduous profession I have adopted, for, unfortunately, the beauties of the stage are only seen by the spectator. I trust to make myself worthy of the position to which I aspire, that I may honestly acquire means for the support of near and dear ones who are dependent on me. True criticism I expect, and am willing to meet, and will try to overcome any obstacle in my way to improvement, but the unkind and slurring notice of me in the *Sunday Courier* has cut me to the heart. My circumstances will not permit me to buy a reputation, nor would I if it was otherwise. Hoping for the kind consideration of the public, I remain yours respectfully,
8-1t* CATHERINE SELDEN.

M'LLE MARIE ZOE.—This really great French and Spanish Danseuse, now performing at Laura Keene's Theatre, under the management of Jane English, is nightly called before the curtain. As a finished danseuse, she has made the greatest hit of any lady that has appeared in this country since the days of the great Fanny Elsler. M'lle Zoe is engaged to appear next in Chicago, at the Dearborn-street Opera House. All business letters must be addressed to her sole business agents, JAMES CONNER & CO., House of Commons, 25 West Houston street. Mons. B. Yates, Ballet Master to M'lle Zoe. 8-1t

BILLIARDS.

THE GRAND NATIONAL
BILLIARD TOURNAMENT
WILL TAKE PLACE AT
IRVING HALL,
Corner of Fifteenth street and Irving Place, New York,
COMMENCING
MONDAY, JUNE 1ST, 1863.

The following players have entered, and will contend for the prizes and the
CHAMPIONSHIP OF AMERICA.

MICHAEL FOLEY, of Cleveland;	TIEMAN, of Cincinnati;
SEEREITER, of Detroit;	FOX, of Rochester;
ESTEPHE, of Philadelphia:	DEERY, of Washington;
NELMS, of Philadelphia;	KAVANAGH, of New York;
GOLDTHWAITE, of New York.	

The Tournament will continue for about ten days. Each player will play a game of five hundred points up, caroms, with each of the other players, and the winner of the greatest number of games to be the winner of all the prizes: a splendid inlaid, four-pocket, Billiard Table, Phelan & Collender's patent, and magnificent gold mounted Cue, the emblem of Championship.

Elevated seats will be erected to accommodate 1,800 spectators, so that all can see the play.

A charge of 50 cents will be made for each admission to cover expenses; the surplus, if any, will be distributed as mileage to players coming from a distance, or otherwise disposed of as the contestants may determine.

Tickets will be on sale at the principal Billiard Rooms, and at the door of the Hall. 8-1t

THE BILLIARD TOURNAMENT, in regard to which much has been said and written for several weeks past, commenced on the evening of June 1st, at Irving Hall, in this city, at 8 o'clock P. M. At a meeting held on the evening of the 31st ult., it was arranged that Kavanagh and Freeman were to open the ball with a game of 500 points, caroms on the magnificent prize four pocket table manufactured by Messrs. Phelan & Collender, which is to be used throughout the tournament. Seereiter and Foley were to play the second game, and Goldthwaite and Deery the third, on the same conditions as the first. Great interest is manifested in regard to the final result, or as to who will become champion, and as the close of the tournament draws nigh, mere interest will give place to the greatest excitement, no doubt. At the meeting above alluded to, it was agreed that all challengers of whoever should prove to be Champion, should go to the place where said Champion might reside at the time of being challenged; and that all matches for that honor should be played on one of Phelan & Collender's four-pocket carom tables. The several contestants are all on hand, we believe, excepting Mr. Nelms, who at the present writing had not arrived, but was hourly expected. Such a collection of first-class billiard-players (see advertisement) never before occurred, and the display of skill must necessarily be of the very best, and the interest in regard to the event will be greatly augmented by the fact that Messrs. Phelan & Collender have commissioned a gentleman now on his way to Europe, to match one and all of the nine players against Mr. Roberts, the best player in England, for $1,000 each match, and offering that gentleman liberal expenses to come here. We doubt his acceptance, however, and the excuse will probably be "the disturbed state of the North." As we go to press on the same evening as the tournament commences, we are of course unable to follow the example of some of our Sabbath and weekly contemporaries by giving results before they transpire, but all necessary details will be given in next week's CLIPPER up to that time.

THE TURF.

THE TROT ON THE FASHION COURSE,

BETWEEN

GENERAL BUTLER AND GEORGE M. PATCHEN.

AN UNSATISFACTORY RACE.

On Wednesday, 27th ult., the first of a series of trots for $5,000 each, between the above named "quadruvelocipedes," came off on what is called the "Fashion Pleasure Ground Association Track," on Long Island. For many days previously, the affair had been talked of and bet on in almost every circle of society; and by shrewd puffing, Patchen was made the favorite at first, at odds of 100 to 80. Towards the day of the race, however, these odds gradually waned until they reached par: but on the day previous, a rumor was set afloat that Butler was not quite right, which again sent Patchen up in the quotations; and, notwithstanding an official announcement to the contrary on the morning of the day of the race, Patchen still stood first favorite. The above train of circumstances aroused our suspicions, which were by no means allayed on being told pretty directly from headquarters that "Butler was to win, anyhow," and at 1½ P. M., we left the CLIPPER office with a fixed impression that so it would result. On arriving at the ferry house, at James' Slip, we thought that the name would be more appropriate if called Jam Slip, for such another crowd of bipeds, male and female, and vehicles of all descriptions, we have rarely seen within so small a compass, and it was with difficulty, after a wait of nearly half an hour, that we secured our ticket, and embarked on board the ferry boat for Hunter's Point. On arriving there, the liveliest sort of a skedaddle ensued for the cars, or hog-pens provided by the Flushing Railroad Company, and we speedily ensconced ourselves in one pervaded by an odor quite the opposite of *eau de cologne*. In due time we arrived at the West Flushing depot, and made tracks straightway for the track, without deigning to notice the several opportunities to make a speedy fortune offered by the President and Directors of the Thimblerig Company, who were there in all their glory, as usual. A walk of fifteen minutes brought us to the scene of commotion, and after remedying a serious ailment with a glass of ale at the hotel on the corner, posted up our spons, one dollar, at the postern, and entered the course, where were already congregated about 5,000 persons, male and female ,among the latter some pretty fair maids and luscious widows, and a great number of carriages, hotel and stage coaches, light wagons, etc., which were afterwards largely added to. The "Rialto," in front of the Judges' Stand, was occupied by many noisy but shrewd financiers, prominent among whom were John Morrissey, Alderman Genet, Lawrence, Johnny Houghtaling, and several Providence and Boston sports; and numerous bets were made at 100 to 25 on Butler winning, and accepted freely, Morrissey being his own stakeholder, and pocketing the money on every hand about as fast as he could make change, and without making any note whatever of who he bet with; and when asked how he was to remember, he facetiously replied, "Oh, my head is big enough, and you all know me; I am Morrissey, and will be under the stand at the conclusion of the race." After as many transactions as possible had been made in this way, all sorts of bets were made on naming *the heat* Patchen would win, but very few on time, 2:26 being the average figures. After as long a delay had been made for the speculators as possible, at about 3:30 P. M. the animals were trotted past the stand as a sort of preliminary parade for the gratification of the multitude, when each was vociferously cheered, and more bets at 100 to 25, and some as low as 20, were offered and taken. Butler, a very handsome animal, appeared as though he had not had sufficient exercise this season, but looked well, nevertheless, and his black coat looked sleek and glossy. Patchen, also, looked fleshy enough, but stepped firmly, and with an easy motion, but not so gracefully as Butler, his legs not being so symmetrically proportioned. At 3:50 the bell rang to clear the track, and in a short time both were seen coming along the home stretch for the start for the

First Heat., Butler in the hands of Dan Mace, and Patchen driven by Dan Tallman. At the third attempt "go!" was shouted from the Judges' stand, and off they went, Butler having the inside, but going up, that position was speedily taken by Patchen before reaching the first quarter, and he struck a lead that notwithstanding all the efforts of the General, he could not reduce materially until nearing the three-quarter pole, where Patchen broke, and Butler almost overhauled him, but was thwarted by Patchen coming down to a trot quickly and handsomely and entering the home stretch about a length ahead, when a very pretty contest ensued, first one and then the other advancing or receding up to the score, which Patchen passed first by three-fourths of a length in 2:25¼, amid the most uproarious cheering from his friends. This was a very pretty and interesting heat, and our suspicions of a "cross" vanished into thin air, and we at once made up our minds that we were to see good sport. But, alas, our castles in the air, for such they were doomed to be, were all dissolved by a prominent sport yelling out with stentorian voice, "100 to 25 that Butler wins the race!" We at once "smelled a very big mice," nay, a huge r t. What on earth could make the winner of the first heat in such fair time as 2:25¼ so low in betting, was a puzzler to us. Our "puzzlement" was not clarified either by noticing the fact that it was no longer "I'll bet that I name which heat *Patchen* wins!" but "I'll bet which heat *Butler* wins!" Our readers will put that and that together.

Second Heat.—After three attempts the horses got well off together, Butler leading slightly, which he increased and kept all the way round, and won easily in 2:27½, crossing the score well in hand, two lengths in advance. Interest in the affair seemed to subside now, and very few investments were made. During the interval between this and the next heat, an impromptu muss or two occurred, evidently for the sake of creating a crowd by which the light-fingered gentry might ply their trade more successfully.

Third Heat.—Two false starts again occurred, but on the third attempt they got off beautifully together, at a splendid gait, Butler leading slightly to the quarter pole. On nearing the half, however, he broke, and Patchen nailed him quick as lightning, passing that pole ahead. Butler made up the lost ground soon after, however, and on entering the home stretch, showed a very little in advance. On they came at a rattling pace, now one and now the other ahead up to within about six lengths of the score, where Patchen came handsomely to the front, and but for being held in by his driver, might have won the heat by half a length, the noble brute striving, notwithstanding "a serious drawback," most heroically to win. As it was, the heat was given to Butler, by, it is said "a throat-latch" in 2:28, but we are not alone in thinking that it was a dead-heat, if not in favor of Patchen by as much as it was given to his opponent. This was by far the most interesting heat of the four, and was concluded amid great excitement and commotion, materially added to by a row that occurred during the wait, in which pistols were said to have been used, but we saw none. One individual had his claret drawn, however, by a glass bottle, we are told. A rush was made on the top of the grand stand, on account of one of the iron supports failing, many fearing that they would take more lessons in ground and lofty tumbling than was healthy. In due time the bell again rang, and the animals appeared to contest for the

Fourth Heat.—At the second attempt the word was given, and Butler at once went to the front. Patchen broke thrice, and Butler won almost at his leisure in 2:28½ by nearly three lengths. And thus ended the race in favor of Butler in such an unsatisfactory manner that it is not likely that their future contests will be so largely patronised.

The majority of those present left the track with the impression that there was something about the affair that was, to say the least, mysterious, and not at all in accordance with their idea of fair play. CLIPPER readers can make up their opinion from the above narrative truthfully told. We lost nothing. Cos vy. Ve didn't bet. A number of 'em fell heavily, however, and did not feel very good about it, either. At 6½ P. M., the course was about emptied of its brief sojourners, and the various vehicles made quick time for first chance at the ferries; while pedestrains made their way for the railroad, and one train soon left laden with thousands of humans. We preferred waiting for the regular train from Flushing, and at 7:45 reached Hunter's Point ferry, where were still waiting hundreds of vehicles, with more to come. We reached our domicile with no very favorable impression of the manner in which trotting races are at present conducted on the "Fashion Pleasure Ground," and advise our friends who patronise them in future, to mind how they bet, to look out for their watches, and to send their carriages across the ferry an hour or two before they wish to start, if they wish to avoid delay. Here is a summary of the race:—

FASHION PLEASURE GROUND ASSOCIATION—Wednesday, May 27, match, $5,000, mile heats, best three in five, in harness.

Dan. Mace named black gelding General Butler.....2 1 1 1
D. Tallman named br. stallion Geo. N. Patchen.....1 2 2 2

TIME.

¼ Mile.	½ Mile.	Mile.
First Heat.....36	1:11¼	2:25¼
Second Heat.....36	1:12	2:27½
Third Heat.....37	1:13	2:28
Fourth Heat.....37½	1:13¼	2:28¼

A PACING MATCH took place on the Fashion Course, L. I., on the 28th ult., between Emma, a sorrel mare from New Orleans, a former successful opponent of Ethan Allen, and a black gelding named Frank, which didn't amount to much, the mare having it all her own way. Summary:—

THURSDAY, May 28—Match, $500, mile heats, in harness.

H. F. Jones named s. m. Emma..... 1 1
John J. Hornbeck named b. g. Frank..... 2 2
Time, 2:32½; 2:30.

TROTTING ON THE FASHION COURSE, L. I.—FRIDAY, May 29.—Stake, $200, mile heats, best three in five, in harness, play or pay.

William Woodruff named ch. m. Minnie..... 1 1 1
D. Pfifer named b. h. Patchen Colt..... 2 2 2
D. Tallman named roan mare..... drawn.
Time, 2:55¾; 2:53½; 2:51.

THE TURF IN ST. LOUIS.—An exciting, but very unsatisfactory race came off over the Abbey Course on Tuesday, May 26th, between the pacing horses Ben Bolt and Dick Turpin. The track was in fine order, and a large number of spectators was in attendance. The first heat resulted in favor of Ben Bolt; time, 2:40. Ben Bolt paced from the start, while Dick Turpin ran three quarters of the way. The spectators expected that Dick would have been ruled out; but such was not the judge's decision. The second heat resulted in favor of Ben Bolt, Dick Turpin running about one-third of the race. Time, 2:42¼. Mr. Kelly, the owner of Dick Turpin, then took his seat in the sulky, and the result was that Dick came in about three lengths ahead. Time, 2:34. The next heat was close, with the same result. Time, 2:34½. During the fifth heat, or just on the last quarter, Ben Bolt came in on the gallop, in spite of the efforts of his driver, Asa Gates, to bring him down. Time, 2:39. Outsiders thought that Ben Bolt had won the race, and stakeholders were getting out the greenbacks, when the judges' bell sounded, and the decision was "dead heat." It was very apparent about that time how the judges would decide, and many did not wait for the next heat. Ben Bolt had cast his shoe, but Mr. Gates knew his horse's metal, and started again, and came in ahead. Time, 2:44. But the judges came to the conclusion that Ben Bolt had crossed the course contrary to rules, and decided that Dick Turpin had won the race and purse, ($100) and an inside stake of $150. Over a thousand dollars changed hands, but the public are not satisfied with the result. Not being at all interested in the horses, we merely give our impressions. "E."

RUNNING RACES.

PASSAIC COUNTY SPRING MEETING.

THESE races commenced at Paterson, N. J., on Tuesday, 26th ult., and continued over the two following days. The track was in good condition, the weather remarkably favorable, and the attendance of visitors very large throughout the meeting. Owing to the war in the Southern States, the sports of the turf there have ceased to exist, and the owners of thoroughbred stock in Kentucky, Ohio, etc., have been compelled to come North to enjoy their favorite recreation, being induced also by the liberal purses offered at the various meetings of the racing campaign just inaugurated at Paterson. There were nearly sixty horses in training in the locality, which comprised the following strings:

Mr. John M. Clay's (of Kentucky) stable of four (exclusive of two year olds and saddle horses) comprised the bay colt Edgar, four years old, by Star Davis, dam Zenobia, by Imp. Zingaree; bay colt Bell Davis, four years, by Star Davis, dam Rally, by Imp. Trustee; chestnut filly Skedaddle, three years, by Imp. Yorkshire, dam Magnolia, by Glencoe; brown colt by Imp. Yorkshire, own brother to Wagram, out of a dam of Colton.

Captain T. Moore's (of Tennessee) string consisted of the celebrated horses Idlewild, Mammona, Mollie Jackson, and Ali.

Mr. Sheritt's (of Kentucky) lot, under the care of Mr. Ansell, consisted of a bay colt, five years, by Imp. Sovereign, dam Margaret Edney, by Glencoe; chestnut filly, three years, by Vandal, dam by Gray Eagle; chestnut mare Emma, by Logan, dam by Trustee.

Dr. Weldon's (of Kentucky) lot was black colt Blackbird, four years, by Albion, dam Panola, by Imp. Ainderby (matched against Idlewild for $20,000); bay filly by Scythian, three years, dam Prunella, by Glencoe; bay colt Venture, three years, by Vandal, dam Brown Sophy, by Birmingham.

Mr. J. S. Watson's (of New York) string, trained by Mr. Minor, who was with Mr. Ten Broeck in England, consisted of Aldebaran, a chestnut colt by Commodore, dam Minnie Lewis, by Glencoe; Captain Moore, bay colt by Imp. Balrownie, dam Jennie Rose, by Glencoe; chestnut colt by Knight of St. George, dam Blonde, by Glencoe; bay filly Minnie Minor, by Lexington, dam Miss Julia, by Glencoe.

Mr. Rice (of New Orleans) had bay colt Panic, five years, by Glencoe, dam Sallie Morgan, who defeated the renowned Planet and Lightning in a three mile heat race in New Orleans; gray colt Frank Cheatham, by Albion; dam by Leviathan; chestnut colt Ben West; gray colt by Medoc and a Voucher filly.

Mr. J. Hunter's (of New York) stable had West Roxbury, a four year old chestnut colt by Imp. Balrownie, dam Columbia; bay colt Rouble, three years, by Star Davis, dam Picayune, by Medoc; bay colt Copeck, by Lexington, dam Rosetta, by Yorkshire; chestnut filly Miss Jessie, four years, by Revenue, dam Fanny Fern.

Mr. C. Lloyd's string contained chestnut colt, three years, by Mahomet, dam Rescue; chestnut horse Reporter, five years, by Lexington, dam by American eclipse; gray colt, by Morris' imp. Eclipse.

Mr. Eagle's (of Kentucky) string, trained by Mr. Paul, has chestnut colt Punch, four years, by Mahomet, dam by Yorkshire; bay colt Velos, four years; bay filly, three years, by Mahomet, dam by Woodpecker; chestnut filly by Bob Johnson, dam by Sovereign; two year old chestnut filly by Vandal, dam by Sovereign, and two year old bay colt by Mahomet, dam by Woodpecker; bay colt by Lexington, three years, dam by William IV., belonging to Col. Gardner, of Williamsburgh.

The Paterson Course is about a mile and a half from the city, and is beautifully located on the banks of the Passaic River. The grand stand, a large and commodious structure, cost nearly $15,000 in its erection. It is divided into three sections; one set apart to gentlemen interested in the races, and the meeting; one being reserved for ladies, while the other is for the accommodation of the working classes, the price of admission to this last section being only 25 cents. No liquors were permitted to be sold on the ground; and another praise-worthy feature of the management, was the prohibition of every kind of gambling. An efficient detective force from New York was engaged to prevent the admission of thieves and pickpockets, whose absence was far more desirable than their company. In every department, in fact, the management was admirable, no efforts or expense being spared to render the public comfortable, and the owners of racing stock thoroughly satisfied. The press were treated with a courtesy and consideration, which the managers of other meetings would find it for their interest to imitate.

FIRST DAY.

The first race was for a sweep-stake and purse of $300, for 3 year olds, mile-heats. Of the nine horses entered, three only, Aldebaran, Abre Beker, and the Vandal filly came to the post. The former was a shade the better favorite at the start, Abre Beker being the least thought of.

First Heat.—The Vandal filly made the running, the favorite laying last all the way, evidently not trying for the heat. Coming up the home stretch, Abre Beker joined issue with the filly, and hung upon her so closely at the rails, that she was obliged to slacken her stride, and this gave him the lead, which he maintained to the finish, crossing the score in 1:46½, Aldebaran four lengths behind. The judges declared Abre Beker distanced for foul riding, and gave the heat to the filly.

Second Heat.—A good race to the half mile pole, when Aldebaran took the lead, and was winning so easily, that his rider began to pull him up, when the filly came with a tremendous rush about fifty yards from the stand, but could not quite reach him, and she was beaten by a length, in 1:48¾.

Third Heat.—Any odds on Aldebaran, who was the fresher and stronger horse of the two. He made the running, and won easily by six lengths, in 1:58.

SECOND RACE.—This was for all ages, a mile and a half dash, for a purse of $300. There were five entries, Mammona, Skedaddle, Seven Oaks, Captain Moore, and the Sovereign horse. Mammona was the favorite at even against the field. Seven Oaks took the lead, with Mammona and Captain Moore the last horses. On the last quarter the favorite went to the front, and won a finely contested race by half a length, in 2:44. Captain Moore being second, Sovereign horse third, and Skedaddle fourth.

THIRD RACE.—This was the post-stake purse of $500, for all ages, $250 entrance, two mile heats. The following gentlemen entered, to name their horses at the post: Messrs. Hunter, Morris, Moore, Bush and Clay. Only three horses started, Messrs. Bush and Hunter not naming. Mr. Clay named Edgar, Mr. Morris, Reporter, and Mr. Moore, Idlewild. The latter was the favorite at 3 to 1 against the field. Reporter won the first heat by a length, in 3:39¼; Idlewild being second. In the second heat the mare, by permission of the judges, was drawn, and Reporter again won cleverly in 3:40½, thus winning the race.

SECOND DAY.

The attendance was hardly so large as on the first day, the great trot on the Fashion Course, between Butler and Patchen, keeping away hundreds who would otherwise have been present. The day was fine, and the track in excellent order for going.

THE FIRST RACE was for a $300 purse, two mile heats, and had two entries—West Roxbury and Punch. West Roxbury won both heats in very easy style, in 3:47½ and 3:45.

THE SECOND RACE was for a purse of $200, mile and a quarter dash, with five entries, all of them starting. They were Ben West, Mammona, Airey, Rectifier, and the Scythian filly. Mammona, from her victory of the previous day, was the favorite, Ben West next, and the filly third. The latter took the start from the tap of the drum, made the running throughout, and won cleverly by three lengths in 2:13, Mammona being second, Ben West third, and Airey last.

THE THIRD, AND LAST, RACE was for a purse of $300, mile heats, for all ages, with only two entries, Venture and the Colonel filly. The latter was made the favorite, and she justified the judgment of the betting men by winning both heats easily, in 1:49 and 1:55½.

THIRD DAY.

The attendance this day was immense, over 10,000 people being present. The management in every department was admirable, nothing occurring to alloy the pleasure of the meeting. The first event on the cards was a two mile heats and for 3 year olds, for a purse of $300. For this Capt. Moore, Lodi, and Fleetwing started, and the race proved to be one of the finest and best contested ever witnessed in America. Capt. Moore won the first heat, after a splendid race up the home stretch, by a short head only, in 3:43½, Lodi being second. The second heat was taken by Lodi in 3:39½, Capt. Moore second. The last and deciding heat was won, after a magnificent race for a mile and a half, during which the horses were head and head together all the distance, by Capt. Moore, in 3:47, by a short half length, Lodi second.

THE THREE MILE DASH, for a purse of $300, brought out three runners—Paine, Idlewild, and West Roxbury. Idlewild was the favorite. She laid last until the first quarter of the third mile, when she deprived West Roxbury, who had made the running, of the lead, and won easily by ten lengths in 5:38½.

THE LAST RACE OF THE MEETING was for a purse of $300, three mile heats. Four started, viz., Edgar, Airey, Scythian filly (named Lizzie W., after her victory the preceding day), and the Sovereign horse. Edgar won the first heat in 5:40¾, Lizzie W. second, and the others distanced. The next heat was also won by Edgar in 5:35¼, thus winning the race. The following is a summary of this splendidly successful sporting event:—

FIRST DAY.

TUESDAY, MAY 26.—Purse $200 and sweepstakes; $100 entrance, half forfeit, for 3 year olds, mile heats—nine subscribers.

Mr. J. S. Watson enters ch. c. Aldebaran, by Commodore, out of Nannie Lewis, by imp. Glencoe..... 2 1 1
Mr. Samuel W. Thompson enters ch. f. by Vandal, dam by Gray Eagle..... 1 2 2
Mr. J. S. Watson enters b. c. Captain Moore, by imp. Balrownie, out of Jenny Rose, by imp. Glencoe... dr.
Mr. E. E. Eagle enters b. f. Annie, by Mahomet, dam by Woodpecker..... dr.
Mr. Jas. A. Grinstead enters (Mr. E. B. Colt's) ch. c. Abu Beker, by Mahomet, dam by Rescue by Bethune..... dist.
Mr. P. C. Bush enters ch. c. Fleetwing, by imp. Balrownie, out of Rhoda, by imp. Glencoe..... dr.
Mr. John Hunter enters b. c. Rouble, by Star Davis, out of Picayune, by Medoc..... dr.
Mr. John Hunter enters b. c. Copeck, by Lexington, out of Rosette, by imp. Yorkshire..... dr.
Mr. T. G. Moore enters ch. c. Allei, by Mahomet, out of Julia H., by imp. Glencoe..... dr.
Time, 1:46½—1:48½—1:53.

SECOND RACE.—Purse $250; single dash, 1½ mile, for all ages.

Capt. Moore enters b. m. Mammona, five years old, by Sovereign, dam by Glencoe..... 1
Mr. Watson enters b. c. three years old, Captain Moore, by Balrownie, dam Jenny Rose..... 2
Mr. Sherritt enters b. h. five years old, by Sovereign, dam by Glencoe..... 3
Mr. Clay enters ch. f. Skedaddle, three years old, by Yorkshire, dam by Glencoe..... 4
Mr. P. C. Bush enters br. m. four years old, Seven Oaks, by Vandal, dam by Birmingham..... 5
Time—2:44.

THIRD RACE.—Post stake purse, $500 for all ages; $250 entrance, half forfeit, two mile heats; to name at the post.

Mr. F. Morris named ch. h. Reporter, by Lexington, 5 yrs. 1 1
Mr. J. M. Clay named b. c. Edgar, by Star Davis, 4 yrs.... 3 2
Capt. Moore named b. m. Idlewild, by Lexington, 5 yrs... 2 dr.
Time—3:39½—3:40½.

SECOND DAY.

FIRST RACE, $500 premium, 5 per cent entrance, all ages, two mile heats.

J. Hunter ch. c. West Roxbury, 4 years old..... 1 1
E. E. Eagle's ch. h. Punch, 4 years old, by Mahomet, d. Kate Bateman, by Yorkshire..... 2 2
Time, 3:47½—3:45.

SECOND RACE, $200 premium, 1½ mile dash, all ages.

J. W. Welden b. f. by Scythian, 3 years old, d. by imp. Glencoe..... 1
T. G. Moore's b. m. Mammona, 5 years old, by imp. Sovereign, d. by imp. Glencoe..... 2
George Wilkes' ch. h. Ben West, 5 years old, by Vandyke, d. Buttercup..... 3
E. E. Eagle's (Col. Gardner's) ch. c. Rectifier, 4 years old, by Lexington, d. by William IV..... 4
George Brown's ch. c. Alery, 6 years old, by Young Wagner, d. by Cracker..... 5
Time, 1:49—1:55¾.

THIRD RACE, thirty minutes after, $300 premium, mile heats, all ages.

E. E. Eagle's I. W. Pennock, br. f. 4 years old, by the Colonel, d. imp. Margrave..... 1 1
J. W. Welden's b. g. Venture, 4 years old, by Vandal, dam by Birmingham..... 2 2
Time, 1:49—1:55¾.

THIRD DAY.

Purse $300, for three year olds, two mile heats.

Mr. J. S. Watson's b. c. Captain Moore, by imp. Balrownie, out of Jenny Rose, by imp. Glencoe..... 1 2 1
Mr. John M. Clay's b. c. Lodi, by Yorkshire, out of Topaz, by imp. Glencoe..... 2 1 2
Mr. P. C. Bush's ch. c. Fleetwing, by imp. Balrownie, out of Rhoda, by imp. Glencoe..... 3 3 3
Mr. John Hunter's b. c Rouble, by Star Davis, out of Picayune, by Medoc..... dr.
Mr. John Hunter's b. c. Copeck, by Lexington, out of Rosette, by imp. Yorkshire..... dr.
Mr. J. S. Watson's ch. c. Alderbaran, by Commodore, out of Nannie Lewis, by imp Glencoe..... dr.
Mr. James A. Grinstead's ch. c. by imp. Knight of St. George, out of Blonde, by imp. Glencoe..... dr.
Mr. F. Morris' b. c. by Bonnie Scotland, out of Fashion, by Monarch..... dr.
Mr. P. C. Bush's ch. f. Blue Ribbon, by Revenue, out of Parachute, by imp. Yorkshire..... dr.
Mr. E. E. Eagle's b. f. Annie, by Mahomet, dam by Woodpecker..... dr.
Time, 3:43½—3:39½—3:47.

SECOND RACE.—$500 premium, for all ages, 5 per cent. entrance, three mile dash.

T. G. Moore's b. m. Idlewild, 5 years old, by Lexington..... 1
J. Hunter's ch. c. West Roxbury, 4 years old..... 2
Geo. Wilkes' b. h. Panic, 6 years old, by Glencoe..... 3
E. E. Eagle's (E. W. Pennock) br. f. 4 years old, by The Colonel, dam imp. Margrave..... dr.
Time, 5:38½.

THIRD RACE.—$300 premium, for all ages, 5 per cent entrance.

John M. Clay's b. h. Edgar, 4 years old, by Star Davis, dam Zenobia, by imp. Zingaree..... 1 1
J. W. Welder's b. f. Lizzie W., 3 years old, by Scythian, dam by Birmingham..... 2 2
George Brown's ch. g. Alery, 6 years old, by Young Wagner, dam by Cracker..... dist.
F. Sherritt's b. h., 5 years old, by Sovereign, dam Margaret Edna..... dist.
Time, 5:4½—5:55½.

TROTTING AT BOSTON.—A trot for a purse of $250, being the sixth of the series offered by the proprietors of the Franklin Park Course, came off on the 26th ult; open for horses that had not beaten 2:45 in harness or to wagon, the race being mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness. The horses entered were grey mare Flora, named by J. J. Bowen, brown mare Fanny Carr, named by J. Reed, and black stallion Len Rogers, named by R. Johnson. The horses started for the first heat, Fanny Carr having the pole, Len Rogers having the second place, and Flora the outside. The stallion kept the lead to the lower turn, when one of the wheels to his sulky broke. His driver fortunately had him under control, and stopping him, prevented a more serious accident. The grey mare, who was close behind the stallion when the break-down occurred, now had the lead, and maintained it the rest of the way, coming in a length ahead of Fanny Carr. Time, 2:45½. Both horses ran badly during this and the subsequent heats. Len Rogers was distanced on account of the accident.

The second and third heats were also won by Flora. Time, 2:43¾ and 2:45¾.

A match, mile and repeat, was trotted by Mr. A. P. Morrison's Blackstone Boy and a bay horse driven by Mr. ——. The latter was the winner of the second and third heats. Time 2:56½, and 2:54¼. Blackstone Boy won the first heat. Time 2:53.

A single dash of a mile was trotted by Mr. Trant's black mare Lady Preble, and a horse, owned by the winner of the above race. Mr. Trant's mare was the winner. Time 2:56.

On the 27th, another trot for $200, between Sally Grey and Billy Grey came off, which the mare won in three straight heats. Time, 2:52; 2:58; 2:57½.

On the 28th, the same horses had another go. This time the gelding won in three straight heats. Time, 2:48; 2:49½; 2:46.

CRICKET.

FIRST GRAND MATCH OF THE SEASON.

WILLOW OF BROOKLYN VS. ST. GEORGE OF NEW YORK.—The first match of the season, between first elevens, was played at Bedford, Brooklyn, on Friday, May 29th, on the grounds of the Willow Club, between the strength of the Willow and St. George Clubs, the professionals of the latter not being debarred this time, as they were last year. Neither club, however, presented as strong elevens as they can do, the Willows being minus the services of Higham, whose fine generalship was so potent an element of success in the last match, Lindsay, Henderson and C. Stokes; and the St. George not having either Napier, Hewitt, Hardinge or Robinson. Both clubs were well represented, however, and the contest promised to be close. The weather was delightful, a fine breeze greatly lessening the heat of the day. The ground was in better condition than we have ever before seen it, and presented a very picturesque appearance with its tents, club house, &c., gaily decorated with flags, and its boundary of shady trees. A good wicket was pitched, and by 11:30, everything being in readiness, the game was commenced, the St. George men taking the bat, and sending in Lang and Waller to the bowling of Pearce and Hammond.

It was soon apparent that the bowling was not of a character to be trifled with, for both Hammond and Pearce were well on the wicket, and the lively character of the ground imparted a troublesome rise to their balls, that required careful handling of the bat to defend the stumps. Lang led off with a single, and adding a 2 to leg, shortly after popped one up to mid-on, which was attended to by Groves, and Lang gave place to Ford. First wicket for 9. Ford and Waller got along together very well indeed for a short time, the former getting two good drives and a leg-hit for 2 each, and the former scoring 7 from some pretty off-play, in which a three cut was conspicuous; it was, however, partly the result of an over-throw of Torrance. In the fielding of the Willows, by the way, we observed that, though they stopped balls well, they occasionally threw in too hastily and wildly. When Waller's score had reached 7, a shooter from Pearce sent him to the tent, Harry Wright taking his place—second wicket for 19—and shortly afterward Ford retired in favor of Todd, being neatly caught at slip by Pearce, off Hammond. Third wicket for 21. Todd and Harry now began to exercise the Willow fieldsmen in leather-hunting in lively style, and the score was run-ning up at a rapid rate, when a ball from Hammond, a dangerous break in from the off, got in on Todd's stumps, and he gave way to Gibbes, his score being a well obtained 11, marked by a fine leg-hit for four, two drives for 2 each, and singles; his wicket, the 4th, going down for 39. This, though an increase in the average, was not indicative of too high a score to overcome, and the Willows kept up their spirits well, hoping to get Harry out each over. But Harry was not to be got rid of yet, and when he and Gibbes faced each other, there was a second edition of the lively leather-hunting business, previously referred to, and before they were parted, the score had been increased to 95, of which Gibbes had contributed a splendid 25, made up of eight 2's, chiefly fine off-play, and singles, many of which, on the St. George ground, would have yielded twice the number of runs. He was missed once by Peerless at point, after Sharp had gone on to long-stop; and Harry Wright was missed twice, once by Hammond—a difficult catch, though—and once by Scrivener. These were all the chances offered that were not taken, the fielding, as a general thing, being very creditable indeed. The way Gibbes was got rid of was this; Sharp, finding the bowling was collared, thought he would try a change, and put Sprague in Pearce's place. Sprague is the noted pitcher of the Eckford Base Ball Club, and sends in very swift, twisting, lobbing balls, that require to be watched closely all the way up to the wicket. Gibbes and Harry both attended to those they had given them for sometime, but finally Gibbes let one of them get into his wicket, and he gave way to Walker. Getting rid of Gibbes was something worth taking a smile upon, and a brief adjournment was made to the club house for that purpose. When play was resumed, it was found that Walker was well up in his defence, and greatly inclined to run-getting, resulting in another rapid increase to the score. Pearce having by this time had a little rest, was put on again in Sprague's place, and at it he and Hammond again went to get on Harry's wickets; but Harry was in and saw a very big ball, and he and Walker kept the scorers pretty busy until "dinner" was the cry, when the usual suspension of play followed. After duly satisfying the cravings of their appetites, the parties resumed their places in the field, Harry Wright and Walker taking their places at the wickets. When they had left for dinner, Torrance had gone on at Hammond's end, but on their return Hammond resumed operations, and on his first over sent Walker back to enjoy a light dessert, Walker's score being 13, having a cut and a slip for 2 each in it. George Wright succeeded him, and he and Harry played well together for half an hour, but in that time George was only able to get 5, a 3 drive and a 2 leg hit, Harry doing the heavy part of the scoring. George was sent home from popping one up which Sprague took as it fell at slip, Congreve being the next man. Congreve and Harry were apparently having their own way with the ball, the former especially giving it some terrible hard knocks, when Gisborne very actively got in the way of an air ball from Congreve's bat, and holding it well, sent him to the tent for a score of 6, in which a fine drive and a leg hit were conspicuous. The catch was a good one, and elicited applause. Kendall and Vanderlip were the two last, and all thought Harry would have carried his bat out, when, in hitting a leg ball from Sprague, he gave an easy chance to Torrance, and retired amidst loud applause for a score of 74, one of his best, thus ending the game, as Kendall had been previously run out, Vanderlip carrying out his bat. Harry's splendid score consisted of a beautiful drive for 5 behind the club-house, a leg hit for 4, four threes—all drives—eleven twos and singles, nearly every hit being a good one, obtained against good bowling and fielding. The last wicket went down for 192, an average of over 17 to a wicket. The time of the innings was three hours and a half. It was evident to all that the services of Higham in his capacity as wicket keeper and general were necessary on the occasion, though Strachan's wicket keeping at times was very good, but he lacks many of the qualifications of Higham, who now has no equal in the country as wicket keeper. Before the close of this innings quite a crowd had accumulated on the grounds, the tent being graced by the presence of many of the fair friends of the Willow.

At 4 P. M. Sharp and Hudson, of the Willow eleven, took their places at the wickets, facing the bowling of Gibbes and Harry Wright, Lang being at the wicket. Sharp opened play with a pretty cut for two off Gibbes, followed it up with a single, and then let Hudson attend to the cutting business, which he did in fine style for a short period. Three more singles for Sharp, and then he lost his partner, Hudson, who had scored 10 in splendid style, a beauty to the off-for 3 being conspicuous, only one single being in his score. Torrance followed Hudson, after which Sharp added another cut for 2 and a single, when a ball from Harry, pitched up to the crease, was stopped by his legs, and he was legitimately given out l. b. w., Hammond being his successor. Hudson had retired from giving an easy chance to Ford at short leg off Gibbes; and now that the two 11 guns of the eleven had been rendered useless, they looked to Hammond for safety. Torrance defended his wicket well for some time, but had no chances offered him for good hits, and before he had made three, a "breaker" from Harry scattered his timbers, and he gave place to Peerless. Hammond had previously been sent home after scoring 4—a good drive for 3 and a single—Pearce taking his place. Pearce got off a neat cut for 2 and a single, and Peerless a drive for 2, before they retired; but that was all they were permitted to do, for Harry Wright sent them both to the tent—Pearce from a catch off his glove, and Peerless by taking his middle stump. Strachan succeeded Peerless, and Gisborne Pearce, the former marking his brief career at the bat by the third best score of the innings, 7, a cut for 2 and a fine drive for 4 being its features. Strachan lost his off stump to Gibbes, and Gisborne was well caught at slip by Congreve off Gibbes. The three last men added but two singles to the score, the last wicket falling for a total of 50, 42 of which were off the bat, the remainder being byes, Vanderlip long stopping very well, considering the character of the ground, which is not favorable for that duty. Peerless and Sharp's play in this respect, in the first innings of the St. George, by the way, was very creditable, for they had a long innings to attend to.

It was now all up with the Willows, as far as their winning the game was concerned, all they could now hope for being to save a defeat in one innings, and with this object they went to the bat again, at 5:25, having of course to follow their innings. The whole eleven had been put out in the previous innings in an hour and a quarter, and as it would be light enough to play until after seven, there was time to play the game out. Sprague and Sharp led the way in the second innings, Harry Wright and Gibbes handling the ball again. Sprague, after scoring a single, gave a chance to Waller at point which was not taken, but in his second over let Gibbes find a way to his off stump, Hudson taking his place. Sharp batted quite spiritedly in this innings, marking his score of 13, with a fine one to leg for 4, another for 2, and a pretty cut for 2. Harry finally got in on his stumps, not, however, until he had seen out Hudson and Torrance, Hudson again succumbing to Gibbes, who took his off stump nicely, after scoring a two hit and a single. Torrance being run out for a single, Hammond followed him, Pearce taking Sharp's place. Hammond had scored 10, all single, save a drive for 2, when he also had to yield to Gibbes' masterly bowling. Shortly afterward, Pearce was caught at slip by Lang, who went out to take it as it was a high ball, Pearce's score being a 3 hit. Six wickets, the best of the eleven, were now down, and 40 even had not been reached, and when the last wicket went down, it had barely been exceeded, the total being 41, of which 4 were byes. Todd long stopping finely in this innings. Gisborne carried his bat out, a shooter from Harry sending Strachan to the tent for two singles. Scrivener was run out, after getting a single and a cut for 2, and Peerless was got rid of in a style that he didn't consider as true cricket. But true cricket happens to be just what the rules admit of, neither more nor less; and law 29 is pretty explicit in legitimatizing Harry's action in placing friend Jack *hors de combat*. The fact is—Harry, seeing that Peerless stepped out of his ground every time he delivered the ball, took advantage of the fact to lift the balls off, instead of delivering the ball, and Peerless had to retire, amidst the smiles of the whole field. Higham once caught Hudson napping off his ground in a similar manner, and Hudson also thought it "wasn't cricket," but it was. Thus closed this strange game—a game that not one on either side ever dreamed of terminating as it did. It was simply another sample of that glorious uncertainty that makes cricket charming to thousands.

The score in full is given below:—

ST. GEORGE.—First Innings.

Waller b Pearce	7	G Wright c Sprague b Ham'd	5
Lang c Groves b Hammond	3	Congreve c Gisborne b Ham'd	6
Ford c Pearce b Hammond	6	Kendall run out	0
H Wright c Torrence b Sprague	74	Vanderlip not out	1
Todd b Hammond	11	Byes 22, 1 b 3, wides 16	41
Gibbes b Sprague	25		
Walker b Hammond	13	Total	192

WILLOW.

First Innings.		Second Innings.	
Hudson c Ford b Gibbes	10	b Gibbes	3
Sharp l b w b Wright	7	b Wright	13
Torrance b Wright	2	run out	1
Hammond b Gibbes	4	b Gibbes	10
Pearce c Wright b Gibbes	3	c Lang b Gibbes	9
Peerless b Wright	2	st Wright	1
Strachan b Wright	7	b Wright	2
Gisborne c Congreve b Gibbes	3	not out	1
Scrivener b Gibbes	1	run out	3
Groves b Wright	1	b Wright	6
Sprague not out	0	b Gibbes	1
Byes 7, 1 byes 1	8	Byes 3	3
Total	48	Total	41

Umpires—Messrs. S. Wright and Crossley.

WILLOW.

| | Balls. |

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Sole Proprietor.....MR. J. W. LINGARD.
MONDAY, JUNE 1, 1863.
I AM HERE!
First night of the Grand Sensation Drama, which for months past has been, in London and Paris, all the rage, entitled
THE DUKE'S SIGNAL,
From the French drama of Le Rossau, and played in London under the title of
THE DUKE'S BEQUEST, THE DUKE'S DAUGHTER,
and THE DUKE'S MOTTO.
Grand Effects, Startling Tableaux,
New Scenery, Machinery, and Appointments.
The popular young American Actor,
MR. G. C. BONIFACE,
In the tripple characters of
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MRS. W. G. JONES, as.....Blanche de Caylus.
Miss Kate Newton, Mr. Geo. Brookes, Mr. Nunan, Mr. Marden, and all the company in the cast. The Farce of
MESMERISM,
And the Drama of
ELLA OF ROSENBERG.
To-morrow (TUESDAY), Benefit of the popular favorite,
MR. G. C. BONIFACE. 8

THE WEBB SISTERS,
MISSES EMMA AND ADAH.
These very talented young Artists have just returned from a highly successful engagement, of Six Months, in Havana, and at Nassau, will commence a limited engagement at
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As soon as the Opera Season closes, supported by
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And a talented Company.
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Monday, 18th. First time of the
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SOUTHERN REFUGEE, SOUTHERN REFUGEE,
SOUTHERN REFUGEE, SOUTHERN REFUGEE,
SOUTHERN REFUGEE, SOUTHERN REFUGEE,
in which
MARIETTA ZANFRETTA,
MARIETTA ZANFRETTA,
Will perform her Great Character of
THE DAUGHTER OF THE REGIMENT,
and the celebrated
A. M. HERNANDEZ,
Will appear as the Country Boy.
During the evening,
MARIETTA ZANFRETTA
Will introduce her astonishing and unequalled performance on the
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CARD TO MANAGERS.—All applications for the services of Marietta Zanfretta, the most wonderful Tight Rope performer in the world, must be made to J. C. CURREN,
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Appear every night this week at
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Will open Monday, April 27, for six nights, at
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MERCANTILE LIBRARY HALL, ST. LOUIS,
Monday evening, May 4th, for a short season.
After which, they will appear at
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Now playing a most successful engagement at the Boston Museum, will appear at the Providence (R. I.) Theatre for one week, commencing Monday, May 11th, and at Worcester (Mass.) for three nights, commencing May 18th.
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THE HIBERNICON,
Illustrated by the popular Vocalists,
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The above popular Troupe will, during the remainder of the season, visit the Western and Eastern States, also the Canadas.
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On MONDAY EVENING, MAY 4th, at the conclusion of which she will play four weeks at
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